

The Times

XVIIITH YEAR.

THREE PARTS—68 PAGES, WITH COVER.

LOS ANGELES

TUESDAY MORNING, JULY 5, 1898.

PRICE 10 CENTS

THEATERS—

With Dates of Events.

LOS ANGELES THEATER—C. M. WOOD, Lessee and Treas. H. C. WYATT, Manager.
TONIGHT—Summer Engagement—Summer Prices—TONIGHT
CARL MARTENS GRAND AND COMIC OPERA COMPANY
Tonight and Wednesday Night. THE MIKADO. LA MASCOITE
Thursday, Friday and Saturday Night. Bargain Matinee Saturday. Orchestra, 50c
and 75c. Balcony, 35c. Red 50c. Seats 75c and \$1.00. Reserved seats on sale at Burbank
Main 70. A GREAT HIT LAST NIGHT.

ORPHEUM—Los Angeles Society Vaudeville Theater.
TONIGHT. A warm show in a cool house. Carlin and Clark, German
Comedians. Musical Vaudeville, a real novelty. Important engagement of the
eminent comedian, Tim Murphy and Company, presenting his character
sketch, "Sir Henry Irving Hypnotized." Fanny Wentworth, a terrific hit. Last week
of that Talented Sketch Team, Wills and Loretto. Albertus and Bartram, Club
Swingers. Katie Rooney, in an entire change, assisted by John Harding, the Eminent
Pianist. Prices Never Changing—Evening, reserved seats 25c and 50c; Gallery
10c. Regular matinees Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday.

BURBANK THEATER—JOHN C. FISHER, Manager.
WEEK BEGINNING MONDAY, JULY 4.
Regular Matinee Saturday. Special Matinee, Monday, July 4.
"Gloriana," "A Joy Forever."
"Better Than 'Wilkinson's Widows' and 'Jane'."—New York Express. Miss Oliver
as Gloriana and Mr. Longman as Fitzjocelyn. Full strength of present company.
Evening Prices, 15c, 25c, 35c, 50c—Matinee Prices, 10c, 25c—Box Seats, 50c.

GROUNDS OF MRS. EMELINE CHILDS'S—
—Main and Eleventh Streets.
Red Cross Benefit.

THURSDAY AFTERNOON, JULY 7.
"As You Like It," Presented by Mme. Modjeska.

Assisted by the Entire Company which supported her during the recent Burbank
season, Management of John C. Fisher.

A Charming Place. A Delightful Play. A Splendid Company, and an Enticing
Actress. This Charity show receives the endorsement and patronage of all.
Admission 50 cents. Reserved Seats 75c and \$1.00. Reserved seats on sale at Burbank
Theater Box Office. Tickets for sale at Red Cross Headquarters, South Broadway.

AMUSEMENTS AND ENTERTAINMENTS—

With Dates of Events.

LIVE ALLIGATOR AT SANTA MONICA—
Eleven Feet Long and the Only Man-Eating Alligator on the Pacific Coast.

New Hotel, New Baths, New Bathing Suits.

OSTRICH FARM—South Pasadena—THE LARGEST IN
—N. E. CORNER OF 10th and Grand Aves.
An immense stock of Feather Beds, Caps, Tips, etc., for sale at producers'
prices. Take Pasadena Electric Cars.

WILSHIRE OSTRICH FARM—12th and Grand Aves.
SEE CHICKS JUST HATCHED.

SUPERB ROUTES OF TRAVEL—

SANTA FE ROUTE ANNOUNCEMENTS—

SAN DIEGO EXCURSION
\$3.00 for the Round Trip, good for return 30 days.

The Celebrated Seventh Regiment Band

Will give open-air concerts every Sunday during the season at
REDONDO BEACH

Trains Leave Downey Avenue: 8:19, 9:43 a.m., 1:19, 5:24, 6:49 p.m.
Leave LaGrande Station: 8:30, 9:55 a.m., 1:30, 5:35, 7:00 p.m.
Leave Central Avenue: 8:44, 10:07 a.m., 1:42, 5:47, 7:12 p.m.
Sundays last train leaves the beach returning at 8:00 p.m.

EXCURSIONS MOUNT LOWE RAILWAY—

\$1.70 Saturday, Sunday, and Monday, July 2, 3, 4. Los Angeles to
Alpine Tavern and return, including all points on Mount
Lowe Railway. Enjoy a day in the mountains among the giant pines. To
make the trip complete remain overnight at Alpine Tavern, rates \$2.50 and up per
day. 50c. Los Angeles to Rubio Canyon and return. Grand Free Concert at Rubio
Pavilion Sunday. Lunch Counter accommodations at Pavilion. Pasadena Electric
cars leave 7:30, 8, 8:30, 9, 9:30, 10 a.m. and 4:30 p.m. Terminal Ry. 8:45 a.m. and
3:45 p.m. Tickets and full information, office 214 South Spring St. Tel. Main 960.

ROUND TRIP 50 CENTS—

Santa Monica, Long Beach and San Pedro. Live Alligator at Santa Monica.
Frequent train service, comfortable coaches, quick service.
Los Angeles Ticket Office,
Southern Pacific Company, 229 South Spring St.

TIMELY SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS—

CARBONS—

"Every Picture a Work of Art."
Visitors to Southern California should not miss the opportunity to have photo-
graphs taken under the most favorable condition of atmosphere in the world.

Unrivalled Success in the Art of

Photographic Portraiture.

14-MEDALS-14. UNQUESTIONABLE

ENDORSEMENTS.

The greatest number of medals awarded in the last nine years to any photographer on
the Coast, including both the gold medals awarded by the World's Fair Convention of
Photographers; that is, the highest medals offered on photographs at any time or place
during the World's Fair.

In every instance when local competitors entered into the same competition at the
National Conventions of Photographers this eminent authority has accorded our ex-
hibits higher awards than any local competitor ever received.

Studio 220 1/2 S. Spring St. Opposite Hollenbeck.

VALENCIA ORANGES—NOW RIPE. TRY OUR FOOTHILL VA-
LENCIA Late Oranges, selected stock, very
sweet and excellent flavor. You are always sure to get the best at headquar-
ters. Open all night. Free Delivery.

ALTHOUSE FRUIT CO.
213-215 W. Second Street.

BERRIES FOR CANNING—
"Now is the Time." Remember our headquarters for all kinds of Berries.
BROADWAY AND TEMPLE.
We Ship Everywhere.
Tel. Main 1455.

RIVERS BROS.

PHOTOGRAPHS—168 Medals. 55
Credentials of highest order.
Prof. Powers, Artist.
Studio, 253 Broadway, Byrne Building.

HOTELS, RESORTS AND CAFES—

ON THE TIP TOP—Wilson's Peak Park, 6000 feet above the level.
Camping privileges at reasonable rates. New mountain summer resort at Henni-
ger's Flat open for campers. Strain's camp open Monday, June 20. Special rates
Los Angeles and Pasadena Electric and Terminal Railways.
Address: HARRY WILCOX, Mgr., Wilson's Peak Park.

STURTEVANT'S CAMP OPEN—On new trail from Sierra Madre to West Fork
Board \$7.00 per week including furnished tent. Tent to rent. Mr. and Mrs. J. B.
Flounders have charge. For burros, etc., address W. M. Sturtevant, Sierra Madre.

CALIFORNIA HOTEL—Cor. Second and Hill. First-class family hotel, low summer
rates now in force. Table of peculiar excellence. F. B. FRUSSA, Mgr.

THE WESTLAKE HOTEL—720 Westlake Ave. Telephone M. 346. Near Westlake
Park. Family patronage specially solicited. J. B. DUKE, Proprietor.

WARGOING ALL AMERICA'S WAY

The Record of a Fourth of July That Has Never
Been Equaled Since Independence Day.

Admiral Sampson's Wiping Out of the Fleet on Which All
Spain Pinned Its Hope the Most Glorious Event.

SANTIAGO WILL NOW BE BOMBARDED BY LAND AND BY SEA.

Washington Went Wild Over the News Features Which Followed Each
Other in Quick Succession—The White House the Center of an Un-
paralleled Scene of Activity—President McKinley Had No Respite—
Shafter and Dewey also Reported Stirring Achievements—Wonderful
Coincidences of the Naval Battles of Santiago and Manila—Only One
Man Killed—Changed Situation Caused by the Destruction of Cer-
vera's Vessels Brings No Abatement in the Plans for Attacking the
Spanish Coast—Exchange for Hobson.

WASHINGTON, July 4.—The com-
plete annihilation of the Spanish
squadron at Santiago, and the capture
of the Spanish admiral, Cervera, with
1300 prisoners; the demand by Gen.
Shafter for the surrender of Santiago
by 12 o'clock tomorrow noon on pain
of bombardment; word from Admiral
Dewey that the Ladrone Islands had
been captured; that a Spanish gunboat
had surrendered; that a hundred or
more Spanish officers and men were
taken, and that our first Philippine ex-
pedition had landed—this is in part
the thrilling record of such a Fourth
of July as has not been known since
the bells of Independence Hall rang
the tidings of American freedom. It
was a day when one momentous event
followed another in constant and rapid
succession, each hour bringing forth
some new feature, more startling than
what had gone before. The climax
came at 1 o'clock when, amid the wild-
est cheering, which fairly shook the
great War, State and Navy building
to its foundation, Admiral Sampson's
dispatch announcing his glorious vic-
tory and the entire destruction of the
Spanish fleet was given to the public.

The White House was naturally the
focal point of enthusiasm and stirring
activity which marked official Wash-
ington. It was the busiest day the
President has had since the war begun.
Conference followed conference with
the heads of the military and naval de-
partments, high officers of the service
came and went in a constant and
steady stream, and as each hour
brought its added luster to the Ameri-
can arms the crowd of officials in-
creased.

The President had not a moment's
respite. Telegrams came and went
without cessation, and the historic old
mansion presented a scene such as has
not been paralleled since the momen-
tous hours of the civil war.

The story of the day is best told in
the series of official dispatches each
bearing date of July 4, from Sampson,
from Shafter and from Dewey. Stir-
ring as they all are, that of Sampson
was accorded the honor of chief im-
portance, not only for its immediate
results secured, but also from the ef-
fects of this crushing defeat in weak-
ening the defenses of the city of San-
tiago, and in dealing Spain such a
staggering blow that she is left
practically without a navy.

Although brief, Admiral Sampson's
dispatch told the story of fearful de-
struction. It not only disclosed the
tremendous prowess of the American
fleet, but it again displayed the im-
munity which the American sailor
seems to have in the midst of death
and carnage. That but one of our sail-
ors, a yeoman on the Brooklyn, should
have been killed in an engagement of
this magnitude is without parallel in
naval annals, save that that other un-
paralleled record which Dewey made
at Manila. With the Spanish fleet de-
stroyed, the way is partly cleared for
the advance of the American squad-
ron into the harbor of Santiago. If
Cervera's armored cruisers could cross
the mine field and clear the Merrimac
at the entrance to the harbor, the
American ships can follow the same
course. There are the inner fortifica-
tions and island fortifications still to
be reduced, but they have passed through
a baptism of fire recently, and are
little more than ruins. Thus, with
Shafter's guns thundering on Santiago
from the land and Sampson's from the
harbor, the fall of the city is assured
beyond question.

The authorities, military and naval,
say that Santiago has already made its
best fight, and that its occupation is
only a question of time and very brief
time. Gen. Shafter's strong position
was shown in a series of dispatches.
Most convincing of all as to his feel-
ing of confidence and strength was the
dispatch given out late in the day, in
which he gave the text of his demand
for the surrender of the city on pain
of bombardment.

Gen. Shafter's other dispatches
breathe the same air of confidence and
determination, as shown in his de-
mand on the Spanish commander. The
present need of reinforcing Gen.
Shafter is no longer felt, now that the
Spanish fleet is out of the way. A
large number of men, however, are al-
ready on the way, and others will fol-
low.

The changed naval situation will
bring no abatement in the activity of
the authorities here in carrying the
war directly home to Spain. There is
renewed determination to get Com-
modore Watson's eastern squadron
away at the earliest moment, for the
double purpose of striking a blow at
the coast towns of Spain and of pur-
suing Admiral Camara's fleet, which
has halted at the entrance of the Suez
Canal. Secretary Long made the of-
ficial statement today that the fleet
would sail at the earliest possible mo-
ment, and although he did not go into
details as to its purpose, it is well un-
derstood that it will devote its atten-
tion to the Spanish coast and to Ca-
mara. The destruction of the Spanish
fleet at Santiago relieves Admiral
Sampson from surveillance of this
squadron, and he can readily spare the
ships intended for the attack on the
Spanish coast.

It has been Acting Admiral Sampson
for some time, but that it will be Ad-
miral Sampson in fact as well as in
name is the prevailing feeling in naval
circles as a result of the victory re-
ported by the American admiral. Shortly
after the war broke out, Capt. Sam-
pson was made acting admiral in
order to give him a rank befitting his
high command, although his actual
naval rank remains captain. By a
singular coincidence his rank was ad-
vanced today to that of commodore,
owing to the retirement of Admiral
Kirkland. In the event of his now be-
ing made an admiral, it would advance
him over the ten commodores making
up the list of that grade, and would
place him just below that very famous
hero of the war, Admiral Dewey. It is,
of course, purely conjectural thus far,
but it is a conjecture which receives
such common acceptance in naval quar-
ters that it is likely to be realized.

The release of Hobson and the other
heroes of the Merrimac incident is
likely to be another result of the events
transpiring today. It may now come
about either by the surrender of the
city, which would include the surren-
der of Hobson and other American
prisoners in the city, or else by the
exchange of Hobson for Admiral Cer-
vera or some other high-ranking naval
official. Until today, the possibility of
exchanging Hobson was slight, as this
government had no Spanish prisoners
of high rank to offer in his place. Now,
however, they have one of the foremost
admirals of Spain, and among the 1300
other naval prisoners there are many
officers of distinguished rank. To ex-
change a Spanish admiral for an
American naval constructor might seem
strange under ordinary circum-
stances, but it would be done without
any begrudging by the authorities here,
and would be particularly appropriate
in view of the action of Cervera at the
time Hobson surrendered to him.

The dispatch from the front states
that there was likely to be some criti-
cism because of the treatment of for-
eign military attachés here. It was

stated by one of the highest officers in
the service that the foreign gentlemen
had received absolutely everything in
the way of accommodation, supplies,
rations, etc., given to our own officers
and men. What was most surprising
was that this protest should come at
a moment when our men were fighting
in swamp and thicket under a blazing
sun, with a thousand dead or wounded,
and under the fire of an entrenched en-
emy.

There is every disposition here to ex-
tend the most complete courtesy to
these gentlemen that is consistent with
the circumstances. There is no pur-
pose, however, to recognize them as a
superior set, or to give them greater
attention in mounts, tents or attend-
ance than our own officers and men
receive.

THANKS FOR SAMPSON.
[ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.]
WASHINGTON, July 4.—The follow-
ing message was sent to Admiral
Sampson by the President: "Admiral
Sampson, Playa del Este: You have the
gratitude and congratulations of the
whole American people. Convey to
your noble officers and crews through
whose valor new honors have been
added to the Americans, the grateful
thanks and appreciation of the nation."
[Signed] "WILLIAM MCKINLEY."

MAGNIFICENT GIFT.

Sampson's Fourth of July Con-
tribution to the Nation.
[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]
WASHINGTON, July 4.—[Exclusive
Dispatch.] The following was given
out at 1 o'clock this afternoon by the
Secretary of the Navy:
"PLAYA DEL ESTE, via Hayti, July
4, 2:15 a.m.—The fleet under my com-
mand offers the nation as a Fourth of
July present the destruction of the
whole of Cervera's fleet. Not one es-
caped. The fleet attempted to escape
at 1:30 o'clock this morning, and at
2 o'clock the last ship, the Cristobal
Colon, had run ashore sixty miles west
of Santiago, and had let down her col-
ors."
"The Infanta Maria Teresa, the
Oquendo and the Vizcaya were forced
ashore, burned and blown up within
twenty miles of Santiago. The Furor
and Pluton were destroyed within four
miles of the port. Our loss is one
killed and two wounded. The enemy's
loss is probably several hundred from
gun fire, explosions and drowning.
About 1300 prisoners, including Ad-
miral Cervera. The man killed was
George H. Ellis, chief yeoman of the
Brooklyn."
[Signed] "SAMPSON."

BOMBARDMENT POSTPONED.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]
WASHINGTON, July 4.—[Exclusive
Dispatch.] Gen. Shafter has notified
the Secretary of War that he has given
Linares until Tuesday noon to sur-
render Santiago. Shafter says nothing
important will develop until tomorrow
noon. Sampson will not enter the har-
bor until tomorrow. He will blow up
the mines mean time.

Secretary Alger said this morning:
"The bombardment of the city of San-
tiago. This will give time to non-com-
batants to get out of the town and
will give the army a much needed rest.
Tomorrow, if the Spanish have not sur-
rendered, an assault will be made both
by land and sea."
Shafter's dispatch means not only
that he has the enemy hemmed in, but
there can be no reprieve of the Span-
iards' works. Shafter's ultimatum has
the effect of an armistice only so long
as the enemy remains inactive. Any
attempt to repair his earthworks or
shift his troops would be the signal
for the immediate renewal of hostilities,
as Shafter now commands the en-
tire city from the enemy's own de-
fenses. Any aggressive movement on

his part can only result in tremendous
loss of life to the Spanish troops.

Shafter wires to the war office, under
date of July 3, that his lines completely
surround Santiago. He finds that
Pando is some distance away and will
not get into Santiago.

LINARES REPORTED DEAD.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]
MADRID, July 4.—[Exclusive Dis-
patch.] The government has received
dispatches from Santiago confirming
the report that Gen. Vara de Rey was
killed in the third attack of the Ameri-
cans at El Caney. The dispatches also
said two of Linares's aides-de-camp
were among the killed. They also re-
ported that Linares has died from his
wounds. The ministry makes the state-
ment that the aggressive American losses
in the fighting around Santiago
is 2000 killed and wounded. The gov-
ernment received no news from Aguad-
ores of the arrival of reinforcements
under Escarifi and Pareja.

AMERICAN LINES FORCED.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]
MADRID, July 4.—[Exclusive Dis-
patch.] A dispatch has been received
from Santiago saying Gen. Escarifi Es-
carilla's column has forced its way
through the American lines and has
entered Santiago.

BRITISH REFUGEES.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]
LONDON, July 4.—[Exclusive Dis-
patch.] The British admiral in the
West Indies has been ordered to de-
tail two warships to remove the con-
sular and other subjects from Santiago.

SHAFTER'S NOTICE.

He Told Toral He Would Shell
the Town.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.]
WASHINGTON, July 4.—Following
is correspondence of Gen. Shafter, de-
manding the surrender of Santiago:
"PLAYA DEL ESTE, July 4, 1898.
"Hon. R. A. Alger, Secretary of
War, Washington: Headquarters
Fifth Army Corps, July 3. The follow-
ing is my demand for the surrender
of the city of Santiago:
"Headquarters United States forces,
near San Juan River, Cuba, July 3,
1898, 8:30 a.m.
"To the commanding general of the
Spanish forces, Santiago de Cuba—
Sir: I shall be obliged unless you sur-
render, to shell Santiago de Cuba.
Please inform the citizens of foreign
countries and all women and children
that they should leave the city before
10 o'clock tomorrow morning.
"Very respectfully, your obedient
servant,
[Signed] "W. R. SHAFTER."
"Major-general, U.S.A."
Following is the Spanish reply, which
Col. Dorst has just returned with at
6:30 p.m.:
"SANTIAGO DE CUBA,
July 3, 1898, 2 p.m.
"His Excellency, the general com-
manding the forces of the United
States, San Juan River—Sir: I have
the honor to reply to your communi-
cation of today, written at 8:30 a.m. and
received at 1 p.m., demanding the sur-
render of this city. In the contrary
case announcing to me that you will
bombard this city, and that I advise
the foreign women and children that
they must leave the city before 10
o'clock tomorrow morning. It is my
duty to say to you that this city will
not surrender, and that I will inform
the foreign consuls and inhabitants of
the contents of your message.
"Very respectfully,
[Signed] "JOSE TORAL."
"Commander-in-chief, Fourth Corps."
"The British, Portuguese, Chinese
and Norwegian consuls have come to
my line with Col. Dorst. They ask if
non-combatants can occupy the town
of Caney and railroad points, and ask
until 10 o'clock of the 5th inst. before
the city is fired on. They claim that
there are between 15,000 and 20,000 peo-
(CONTINUED ON THIRD PAGE.)

CLEAN SWEEP.

Not a Vessel of Cervera's
Fleet Escaped.

Cristobal Colon Chased Forty-five
Miles to Doom.

Her Officers Ran Her Ashore to
Save Her Bones.

ONLY ONE AMERICAN SLAIN.

And but One of Sampson's
Seamen Wounded.

About Three Hundred and Fifty
Spaniards Slaughtered.

One Hundred and Sixty Wounded
and Many Prisoners.

A SPANISH ADMIRAL RETIRED.

The Battle Finally Uncorked—Story
of the War's Second Great Naval
Engagement—Desperate Bravery
on Both Sides.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

WASHINGTON, July 4.—At 11:30
o'clock tonight the Navy Department
posted the appended translation of a
cipher cablegram received from Com-
modore Watson. It is similar to that
received today from Admiral Sampson,
but contains the additional informa-
tion that 350 Spaniards were killed or
drowned, 160 wounded and 1600 cap-
tured. Commodore Watson's dispatch
follows:
"PLAYA DEL ESTE, July 3.—To
the Secretary of the Navy, Wash-
ington: At 9:30 a.m. today the
Spanish squadron, seven in all, includ-
ing one gunboat, came out of Santiago
in column, and were totally destroyed
within an hour, excepting the Cristo-
bal Colon, which was chased forty-five
miles to westward by the commander-
in-chief, the Brooklyn, Oregon and
Texas, surrendering to the Brooklyn.
None of our officers or men were in-
jured, except on board the Brooklyn.
Chief Yeoman Ellis was killed and one
man wounded.
"Admiral Cervera, all commanding
officers, except of the Oquendo, about
seventy other officers and 1600 men are
prisoners. About 350 killed or drowned
and about 160 injured, the latter being
cared for on Solace and Olivette.
"Have just arrived off Santiago in
Marblehead to take charge while the
commander-in-chief is looking out for
the Cristobal Colon."

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

WASHINGTON, July 4.—Commodore
Schley's flagship, the Brooklyn, had her
usual position at the extreme western
end of the line, ten miles from the
New York and Texas. It is a peculiar
fact that he should have been in proper
position to direct the movements of
his flying squadron, against the Span-
ish fleet, which he had bottled up in
Santiago Harbor six weeks before.
As a matter of fact, the entire Ameri-
can fleet was much further off shore
than usual when the Spaniards made
their appearance this morning.
The Spanish admiral's plans were
plainly not anticipated. He accepted
the one chance open to him—that of
running the gauntlet of the powerful
men-of-war lying in front of the har-
bor and saving his ships for future
service by dashing out of the trap in
which he found himself, and going to
some other field of operations.
There seemed to be but one chance
in a hundred that he would be able
to make the move successfully, but he
took that chance, and while great
piles of naval architecture, now ground
to pieces, on the rocks a few miles
from where he started, tell the mourn-
ful story of his failure, there are
none who applaud his conduct more
than the American officers and seamen
who sent his ships to destruction.

It was about 9 o'clock this morning
when the flagship Infanta Maria Teresa
passed under the wall of Moro Castle
and steamed out to sea. She was fol-
lowed by the Cristobal Colon, Vizcaya
and Oquendo, and last by the torpedo
boat destroyers Furor and Pluton. The
lookout on the American vessels which
were lying five or ten miles off the
entrance to the harbor sighted them
immediately.
Most of the American cruisers were
at the usual Sunday morning quarters
without thought of anything as sur-
prising as the Spanish fleet getting past
the sunken fleet of Merrimacs,
which they had been deluded into be-
lieving effectually blockaded the en-
trance to the harbor sighted them
immediately.
There was great excitement at once

WAS HOT WORK.

Description of the Fight That
Wrecked a Navy.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

WASHINGTON, July 4.—Commodore
Schley's flagship, the Brooklyn, had her
usual position at the extreme western
end of the line, ten miles from the
New York and Texas. It is a peculiar
fact that he should have been in proper
position to direct the movements of
his flying squadron, against the Span-
ish fleet, which he had bottled up in
Santiago Harbor six weeks before.
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immediately.
There was great excitement at once

Points of the News in Today's Times.

[THE BUDGET—This morning's fresh telegraphic budget, received since dark last
night, includes the principal Associated Press (or night) report, many exclusive Times
dispatches, making about 17 columns. In addition is a day report, not so voluminous
or fresh, of about 9 columns—the whole making a mass of wired news aggregating
the large volume of 26 columns. A large proportion of it relates to the existing war. A
summary of both telegraphic and local news follows:]

The City—Pages 7, 8, 9, 10, 12.

Reports of Los Angeles and Southern
California celebration of the Fourth in
magazine section, second part....Elec-
tion for tunnel and park bonds tomor-
row....Mason Bradford mangled by an
exploding cannon cartridge....Maier &
Zobelein's gift to the Seventh Regi-
ment....Red Cross work....Coursing at
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fires....Incidents in the life of a hero,
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Small fire at Santa Ana....A case of
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Over fifteen thousand troops parade in
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Cervera's gallant dash for liberty—
His ships at the bottom of the Carib-
bean, himself wounded and a prisoner—
American ships not injured, but one
man killed....Shafter will bombard
Santiago this noon—Notice given non-
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surrender....Capture of the Ladrone-
s

TEN THOUSAND TO GO

NOT SHIPS ENOUGH TO TAKE ALL TO MANILA.

War Department is Doing the Best It Can to Get the Eighth Corps Onto the Pacific.

A DOZEN VESSELS NEEDED.

THE GOVERNMENT GIVES NOTICE OF INTENDED SEIZURE.

Phoenix Decorates in Memory of Capt. O'Neill—Volunteers Mustered in—Mustered at Albuquerque.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

WASHINGTON, July 4.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] The War Department is doing everything in its power to get all the remaining vessels of the Eighth Corps away in the next few days. Ten thousand more are to go, and the trouble now is to find ships to carry them. With the arrival of the Pennsylvania, one more vessel is available, but even with the nucleus of three thousand more there will be great trouble in filling up the expedition to the twelve or fourteen ships needed to transport the men.

The War Department has notified the owners that the Acapulco and Alameda will be impressed, which leaves a fleet possible for taking for service of not more than ten vessels. Of these, the Pacific Coast Steamship Company's ships are badly wanted by that company, and every effort is being made to have the government refrain from seizing them.

These are the Walla Walla, Umatilla and Santa Rosa, the Oregon, Columbia and State of California are on the list. The steamer George W. Elder is being considered and may be accepted. The Conemaugh may be taken this week, but even at best there is a feeling that vessels of foreign register must be purchased before a fleet sufficient to make good the deficiency of the Pacific Coast Steamship Company's ships for a permanent transport fleet has been bought. This is the ship Scandia, purchased at Port Arthur, to which point she had carried a complete regiment with supplies from Vladivostok, being a force of occupation, sent by the Russians to hold the ice-free port. The Scandia has already sailed for San Francisco, but cannot reach there in less than three weeks.

Three more permanent transports will be purchased as soon as suitable ships can be found.

BRYAN'S SWORD.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

OMAHA, July 4.—Col. Bryan's regiment and a number of citizens of Nebraska celebrated the Fourth of July and the victory of Sampson and Shafter at Port Omaha today. E. P. Smith presented Col. Bryan with a handsome sword, the gift of his friends at Lincoln.

CAMP BARRETT HOLIDAY.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

OAKLAND, July 4.—This was a holiday at Camp Barrett. With the exception of the detachment under Maj. Whitton, who took part in the Oakland parade, the men in camp had nothing to do and liberty was granted to all who asked for it.

Maj. Whitton selected Cos. F (formerly of the Fifth) and M and A of the old Second for the parade, taking the best equipped men of each, and bringing them up to eighty-four men each by drawing lots. Among them this made a battalion of 350 men, who made a splendid appearance. Maj. Whitton led the battalion, mounted on a fine black horse presented to him by friends in San Jose. A regimental band will be organized, if the money to buy instruments can be raised. Private E. J. Evans, of Grand Valley, who was seriously injured while bathing, is now in a fair way to recovery.

ARIZONA MOURNS O'NEILL.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

PHOENIX (Ariz.), July 4.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] Sorrowing friends today draped a large black flag over the new block in this city which was recently built by the late Capt. O'Neill of the Rough Riders, with the American colors and emblems of mourning. In the center of the decorations was a crayon portrait of the gallant dead. Today Gov. McCord sent to Mrs. O'Neill at Prescott, a sympathetic message of condolence. All Arizona mourns the loss.

PHOENIX VOLUNTEERS.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

PHOENIX (Ariz.), July 4.—The Phoenix company of Gov. McCord's regiment was mustered in today, and will leave for the rendezvous at Whipple Barracks tomorrow night. The company consists of 110 men. Among them is Guy McCord, son of the Governor, who enlisted as a private. This is in contrast to the course of the Governor of New Mexico, who appointed his lieutenant in the regiment. This regiment is made up from Arizona, New Mexico, Oklahoma and Indian Territory.

MUSTERING AT ALBUQUERQUE.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

ALBUQUERQUE, July 4.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] Adj. Gen. W. H. Whitman, Capt. D. Mitchell, Lieut. G. J. Moore, Dr. H. M. Smith and County Clerk James T. Newhall arrived last night, and up to 6 o'clock this afternoon had sworn and mustered the following members of Co. A, United States Volunteer Infantry: Capt. John Borodale, First Lieut. L. H. Chamberlin, Second Lieut. L. A. Mace, First Serg. Bert A. Borchert, Samuel Akerly, Charles Whitting, James Walker, Peter J. McGrath, Raymond Sulzer, Charles T. Green, John Mullin, Monte A. Mott, Charles E. Borchert, Fred D. Richards, Leopold C. Fennar, Charles L. McDonald, William A. Smith, Alex. Arbaney, Arndt Aspland, Bert D. Longhead, Herbert A. Borchert, James E. Brewer, Harry O. Bartlett, Samuel Buchanan, William H. Chamberlain, Archie Brown, Albert P. Clark, Edward Chapman, Louis E. Wheeler, Thomas Cooper, James A. Desmond, John A. Clements, Ed J. Davis, Charles H. Edmunds, George E. Everett, V. F. Elben, Herbert A. Fairfield, James Forbes and Michael Gratz.

The mustering will continue tomorrow, and Capt. Borodale states that Co. A will be ready to leave for Whipple Barracks, Ariz., the rendezvous place, Wednesday night. Gov. Otero arrived in the city tonight, and will remain until the company leaves for the West.

A few days ago Hon. J. W. Crum, packer, the Judge of this Judicial District, and Thomas S. Hubbell, Sheriff of this county, left for the East on a secret mission. It has now leaked out that Mr. Hubbell goes to Washington

to ask President McKinley for the appointment of United States Marshal of the Philippine Islands, providing the government intends to hold these islands.

ORDER TO MOVE RESCINDED.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

CHICKAMAUGA, CHATTANOOGA NATIONAL MILITARY PARK (Ga.), July 4.—The railroad companies this afternoon had all trains on the siding at Rossville and Ringgold to carry the six regiments of troops ordered to the front yesterday, and tonight the Southern Railroad had sent a Pullman train to Rossville to get Gen. Wilson, who was to be in command of the expedition, and his staff, who were to leave tonight for Charleston. At Rossville the trainmen received orders to return to the city, an order having been received from Washington rescinding the order to move the troops. It is understood from this that the department had made a complete change of plans, and that no regiments are to be moved from this point for some time.

A HANDSOME SWORD WAS PRESENTED TO GEN. GRANT BY MR. COPE OF NEW YORK ON BEHALF OF THE NEW YORK SOCIETY OF THE SONS OF THE REVOLUTION.

LEAVENWORTH'S WOUNDED.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

LEAVENWORTH (Kan.), July 4.—Many of the wounded at Santiago of the Twentieth and Sixth Cavalry came from Fort Leavenworth and some of them have families here. Brig. Gen. Hamilton Hawkins, reported wounded in the foot, was commander of the Twentieth Infantry when it left here, and has since been promoted from colonel to his present station.

First Lieut. Albert I. Miles, shot through the head, was an instructor in the department of tactics and strategy at the Infantry and Cavalry School here, and a most promising officer. Capt. John E. Rodman, shot through the neck and shoulder, is a son of Gen. Rodman, the famous ordnance officer, who invented the Rodman gun. Capt. Rodman was graduated from the Military Academy in 1883. He is the senior captain of the Twentieth on leaving here in April.

Lieut. Col. J. T. Haskell was the second officer in command of the local Infantry and Military School, and was a member of the board of officers who proposed the present drill regulations now in use in the army. He made a brilliant record during the rebellion.

Capt. Jackson, Seventh Infantry, Lieut. S. Woodard, Ninth Cavalry, Lieut. Grisar, Seventh Infantry, and Capt. Charles Dodge, Twenty-fourth Infantry, are graduates of the Naval Academy.

Lieut. Col. Henry Carroll, Sixth Cavalry, was made a major for brilliant service in the rebellion, he served in many Indian campaigns, and carried a medal of honor for gallantry.

Capt. John Kerr, Sixth Cavalry, was born in Kentucky and graduated from West Point in 1870.

Lieut. Bert H. Scott was born in Texas, and graduated from the Leavenworth Military Academy in 1886.

AS SPAIN HEARD IT.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.]

MADRID, July 4, noon.—An official dispatch received here from Santiago de Cuba, says Admiral Cervera's squadron has succeeded in "making a sortie from Santiago." No details are given.

The Minister of War, Gen. Correa, has received a dispatch from Santiago de Cuba, giving the Spanish losses during the two days' fighting at 200 killed and wounded.

A later official dispatch from Santiago says: Admiral Cervera's squadron made a sortie from Santiago, traversing the channel without incident. But a heavy cannonade was heard outside the harbor, and it is supposed a naval battle is in progress. Gen. Cervera's column has forced its way through the American lines and has entered Santiago.

PEACE IMMEDIATELY.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.]

PARIS, July 4.—A dispatch to the Matin from Madrid, published today, says: "In spite of the bellicosity of the official utterances, Señor Sagasta is ardently desirous of peace and has already ordered the Spanish army to the cessation of hostilities. The general feeling of the Cabinet yesterday evening was that peace should be immediately declared. A disaster overtakes Santiago de Cuba."

WHY WE WIN.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.]

BARCELONA, July 4.—The Diario publishes a remarkable article strongly urging peace between Spain and the United States during the course of which, it says:

"The Americans are winning by strength of will and perseverance, and while the war responds to the national feeling, Spain was forced into the war by party politics."

Then the article, after declaring the Americans were the aggressors, and that Spain was bound to defend her national honor, says: "Our honor being satisfied, we compel us to continue such an unequal combat. We cannot compel those who have gone to the war to defend our honor to fight the war. They ought to put an end to the struggle when it is materially impossible for one of the combatants to continue it."

PURSUE THE WAR.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.]

LONDON, July 4.—A special from Madrid quotes Premier Sagasta as saying, in an interview, that he thought the Americans would "get the reinforcements they had required, which would enable them to take Santiago de Cuba."

The Premier is said to have added: "Though the American army may destroy our squadron in the harbor, yet we will pursue the war. There are in Cuba 100,000 men ready to die in its defense, and they will not yield."

OVER FOUR THOUSAND.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.]

WASHINGTON, July 4.—Upward of 4,000 men are now on their way to reinforce Gen. Shafter in his operations in Santiago province. A most important contingent is six batteries of light artillery, consisting of twenty-four officers and 625 men, which left Tampa yesterday. They are made up of two companies each from the Third, Fourth and Fifth Artillery regiments.

On June 30 the First Illinois Regiment of forty-six officers and 836 men pulled out of Tampa, and yesterday at 12 o'clock, the First District of Columbia Volunteer Regiment, consisting of thirty officers and 317 men, in command of Col. George H. Harries, left the same place. On June 29 a vessel left with 350 men aboard, comprising recruits to fill number of existing regiments now in Cuba to their maximum strength provided by law. The vessels are to assemble at Key West, where a naval convoy will escort them to Shafter's relief.

NOT AN HOUR TO LOSE.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.]

PARIS, July 4.—The Temps this afternoon says: "The capture of Santiago de Cuba is an irreparable blow for the Spaniards." The paper concludes its article by saying: "Spain has not an hour to lose to negotiate for peace."

SHAFTER'S NOTICE

(CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.)

ple, many of them old, who will leave. They ask if I can supply them with food, which I cannot do for want of transportation to Caney, which is fifteen miles from my landing. The following is my reply:

"The commanding general, Spanish forces, Santiago de Cuba—Sir: In consideration of the request of the consuls and officers in your city for delay in carrying out my intention to leave the city, and in the interest of the poor women and children, who will suffer greatly by their hasty and enforced departure from the city, I have the honor to announce that I will delay such action solely in their interest until noon of the 5th, providing that during the interval your forces will not demonstrate whatever upon those of my own."

"I am, with great respect, your obedient servant, etc."

(Signed) "SHAFTER."

"Major-general commanding."

WILDEST ENTHUSIASM.

Washington Officials Wild Over Sampson's Victory.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.]

WASHINGTON, July 4.—Inspiring, glorious news thrilled every avenue of official life, and stirred every heart in the national capital today, making it indeed, a glorious Fourth of July. Word came from Shafter, from Sampson and from the city, of successes already achieved, and those at hand. The wildest and most indescribable enthusiasm greeted Admiral Sampson's dispatch, the news of the complete annihilation of Admiral Cervera's fleet and the surrender of the admiral and himself with 1300 Spanish prisoners, chained in their rear through the corridors of the War and Navy buildings. A surging mass of newspaper correspondents struggled about the bulletin boards, and hundreds of officials and clerks crowded up to hear the stirring news.

First the hurrahs started in the Navy Department, but as word was passed along, the cry was taken up by every hall and corridor echoed with the cheers of victory. Soon the news spread to the White House, and the President and his advisers, but faintly tells the sentiment it inspired. Among them, and in all official quarters, it was accepted not only as a glorious victory on the national day, but as a triumph which dealt such a deadly blow to Spain that she could not rise again.

Several of Shafter's dispatches were made public. One stated that he had the enemy surrounded on the north and east. Another contained the statement: "I feel that I am master of the situation, and will be able to hold the enemy for any length of time."

In still another Gen. Shafter said his demand for the surrender of Santiago was still being refused by the Spanish authorities. Yet another dispatch from Shafter, probably the most important of all, was not made public up to 1 o'clock. It is a long and interesting five or six typewritten sheets of telegraph paper. Briefly and semi-officially its contents was summed up as follows:

Gen. Shafter made a demand for the surrender of Santiago. This was at first refused by the Spanish commander, but the demand was apparently taken under consideration. Gen. Shafter's notice was that he would begin the bombardment of the city today unless the surrender was accepted by noon. The representatives of foreign countries stationed at Santiago, assembled, and another dispatch was received from the women, children and noncombatants to be taken out of the city. It is thought under the circumstances, that Gen. Shafter would accept a reasonable time for the removal of the women and children. At all events, a period of inaction followed, with the expectation that the city would be taken by tomorrow noon, or else that the bombardment will begin.

The news from Dewey was equally stirring. His official dispatch bore the Hongkong date of July 4, although it came from Cavite July 1. It told not only of the arrival of the fleet, but of the capture of the island of Guan, Ladrone Islands, with its garrison of six officers and fifty-four men, and the surrender of the harbor.

SEVERAL MESSAGES RECEIVED.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

WASHINGTON, July 4.—Several messages were received by the War Department from Gen. Shafter. No information was given as to the content of the messages. When the dispatch announcing the arrival of Gen. Pando and a force of 5000 men at Santiago was exhibited, it was determined that it was a forgery. It was ascertained that the department was already in possession of the fact, indicating that the official report of the capture of the city was a forgery. No bulletins were posted tonight.

BLANCO BLAMES CERVERA.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.]

NEW YORK, July 3.—Advices received by the Junta say news has reached here to the effect that Capt. Blanco has sent a message from Havana to the Queen Regent of Spain requesting her to relieve Admiral Cervera from command of the fleet in the harbor of Santiago. He says he will be replaced by Commodore Villamil.

Gen. Blanco said further that he did not believe Admiral Cervera was equal to the important command, and intimates that if Santiago is lost to the American and Cuban soldiers it will be due to his neglect to take advantage of his opportunity.

Blanco thinks that Admiral Cervera has allowed valuable opportunities to pass by which the Spanish fleet might have been destroyed in the harbor, and says that he should have gone out to meet and fight the Americans before the invading army was given time to land. At the same time, Blanco's message shows that he still believes, or rather hopes, that Spain will be victorious.

He informs the Queen Regent that disension and revolt among the police and volunteers in Havana, due to the strict observance of military discipline, as well as the soldiers, are pacific and patriotic in their expressions and actions. The American soldiers are not fit to fight in Cuba, never having had any experience in tropical climate, and that the Cuban soldiers are not fit to fight in Cuba, never having had any experience in tropical climate. The Cuban soldiers are not fit to fight in Cuba, never having had any experience in tropical climate.

According to a number of vessels loaded with provisions from various ports have arrived, and that there is no danger of a famine. The American blockade of Havana, he says, is absolutely ineffective, and the steamers find no difficulty in running it. A few of them are captured, but the majority so far have succeeded in landing their cargoes.

At the same time the Queen Regent received information from the representatives of South American governments at Madrid that they could not undertake to intervene or interfere in any way with the Spanish-American war, even to the extent of offering

their services in the matter of securing favorable peace terms. Their declaration was accompanied by expressions of regret, but it is couched in such terms as to leave Spain no hope of aid from that quarter. The majority of the Spanish-American governments represented in Madrid, while preserving a strict neutrality, are at heart in favor of Cuba. If not of the United States, and would do nothing to place obstacles in the way of the island people and the independence which now seems assured to them.

MUST BE 'N'TRUE."

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

MADRID, July 4, 4 p.m.—The following semi-official statement was issued this afternoon: "The semaphore from Moro Castle to Santiago, which was sent by a Spanish squadron, after a cannonade with the Americans, showed no signs of injury, therefore the American news of the capture of Admiral Cervera's fleet is utterly untrue. Moreover Admiral Cervera's squadron is faster than Admiral Sampson's."

CAN'T GET IN OR OUT.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

WASHINGTON, July 4.—Reinforcements are to be hurried to Gen. Shafter as rapidly as steamships can carry them, notwithstanding the fact that additional troops are not so badly needed as was indicated by the dispatches received by the War Department from Gen. Shafter.

In fact, he says that he is master of the city of Santiago, which his troops entirely surround. The position he occupies makes it impossible either for the Spanish forces to evacuate the city, or for Gen. Shafter's troops to reinforce them. The position he occupies makes it impossible either for the Spanish forces to evacuate the city, or for Gen. Shafter's troops to reinforce them.

The Secretary of War, Gen. Corbin had a conference with the President at the White House concerning the sending of reinforcements to Shafter, and it was determined to take no chances, but to send the troops at once.

The auxiliary cruiser St. Paul is now at New York taking on a cargo of ammunition for Admiral Sampson's fleet. Owing to the necessity for her early departure, the President's order intended to send the troops by her, but this afternoon it was decided that she should take one regiment. In accordance with the order, the troops were issued this evening for the Eighth Ohio Infantry, Col. Charles V. Hurd, and Lieut. Col. Dick, the regiment known as the "President's Own," because it comes from the immediate vicinity of President McKinley's home in the city of Canton, to proceed to New York and embark on the St. Paul for Santiago.

The St. Paul will leave New York tomorrow afternoon for Cuba. The Eighth Ohio is one of the regiments of Gen. Garretson's brigade, the other two being the Sixth and Seventh Ohio. The Sixth Ohio is one of the regiments of Gen. Garretson's brigade, the other two being the Sixth and Seventh Ohio.

Both of the remaining regiments will be held under waiting orders, and will move probably in the morning. The President's Own is expected shortly at Newport News. The Eighth Ohio is expected shortly at Newport News. The Eighth Ohio is expected shortly at Newport News.

The regiment will be accompanied by the brigade commander, Gen. Garretson. The regiment will be accompanied by the brigade commander, Gen. Garretson. The regiment will be accompanied by the brigade commander, Gen. Garretson.

In addition to the troops at Camp Alger, which are to be sent to Santiago, the Fifth Illinois and the First Kentucky, now at Chickamauga, will be sent within a few days. Gen. Ernest's brigade, consisting of the Third Wisconsin, the Fifth Illinois and the First Kentucky, now at Chickamauga, will be sent within a few days.

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noon today on pain of bombardment. Thereupon the foreign consuls at Santiago made a joint representation, requesting that women and children in the city have until Tuesday noon to withdraw before the bombardment begins. The Spanish general declined to surrender at the time first set by Shafter. At present a truce exists pending the expiration of the twenty-four hours asked for by the foreign consuls. Gen. Shafter has given the Spaniards until noon tomorrow before he will bombard the town, then proceeding to final and most aggressive operations. Everything is announced to be very favorable.

SICK GENERALS.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.]

SIBONEY, July 2, 2:30 p.m., by the Associated Press dispatch boat Dauntless, via Port Antonio and Kingston, Jamaica, Sunday, July 3, 2:15 p.m.—Gen. T. B. M. Young, commander of the Second Brigade of Gen. Wheeler's cavalry division, has been suffering with fever since Wednesday night, and has been confined to his tent. Gen. Wheeler also had a slight fever Thursday and Friday morning, but recovered sufficiently to go to the front soon after the cannonading was begun from Grimes Hill.

Gen. Shafter is still more or less ailing, so that his headquarters have been moved as far forward as would be most convenient, but he has directed the general movements of his army, though lying most of the time on a cot or attended by a surgeon. There were many cases of prostration from heat among the men of the Ninth Massachusetts and the two Michigan regiments, all of whom were landed only this morning and pushed at once to the front to reinforce our wearied men on the front line.

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AMERICA JUBILATES.

THE ENTIRE COUNTRY FLAMES WITH PATRIOTIC FIRES.

Double Reason for the Most General and Enthusiastic Celebration of These Later Years.

SAN FRANCISCO'S GREAT DAY.

BRIG-GEN. OTIS IN CHARGE OF THE PARADING TROOPS.

Reports from Coast, Eastern and Foreign Points—Atlanta Enthusiasm for the First Time Since the Late Unpleasantness.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

SAN FRANCISCO, July 4.—Today's celebration was a double one. The great victory achieved by Admiral Sampson on the sea and Gen. Shafter on land added to the lustre of the celebration planned by the people of San Francisco to celebrate the national holiday. Patriotism and enthusiasm were more evident than ever before in the history of the city. The news of the crowning triumph of American successes was on the lips of everybody, and the celebration, which really commenced with the receipt of news last night, gathered force as the hours progressed until this morning, the day was simply wild with joy. The citizens were almost hysterical with delight, and the great crowds which gathered around the newspaper bulletin boards could hardly wait for additional news from the seat of war.

The parade of citizens and soldiers was the largest in the history of California, and the grandeur of the spectacle attracted people from all parts of California, many excursions being run from interior points for the benefit of country residents.

Over fifteen thousand men participated, and the parade, including thousands of troops from the forces gathered at Camp Merritt and from the Presidio. The volunteers and regulars attracted particular attention from the thousands of people gathered along the line of march. The thought of the echo as they marched along, and it was the realization that these were the men who were fighting for the nation and for the flag that moved the people to the greatest enthusiasm that has been seen in this city since the commencement of hostilities.

All the military and civic celebrities now in this city participated, and the procession was reviewed by Gen. Merriam as it counter-marched on Van Ness avenue.

Promptly at the sound of the cannon, at a little past 10 o'clock, the great parade moved from the front of Market street. The thought of the last year Gen. Shafter himself and the gallant First Infantry, now at the doors of Santiago, attracted the people to a thrill through every spectator. The first California Volunteers, now helping to put the capstones to Dewey's victory at Manila, were in the procession. The troops that marched today in their places, with firm tread and erect heads, recalled the gallant boys at the front. There was enough breeze to spread the hand-some new silk banners to the breeze. Every hand played with an exhilarating fervor. Patriotic music resounded at every corner. The spectators, as well as the soldiers, stepped to it, and felt a marvelous buoyancy in their tread.

The marching of the column of volunteer infantry was memorably fine. The crowds of spectators, principally in the soldiers. How well they looked too—the brown and sinew of California, Tennessee, Kansas, Utah and Iowa, with some from the other States. They have become bronzed by the life in camp. The daily drill has given them the snap and ginger of the regulars and without the signs of fatigue, notwithstanding their five-mile march from Camp Merritt early in the morning, and after a heavy breakfast. The patriotic ardor of their fine appearance as their volunteering showed them to be of their country and as the people are proud of them.

A troop of the Fourth United States Cavalry and a battalion of the First Utah Cavalry acted as escort to Brig-Gen. Harrison, who was in charge of the troops, some 5200 of them. The Seventh California Infantry, the Twentieth Kansas, the First Colorado, the Fifty-first Iowa and the Washington battalions, with two battalions of the Sixth California, and two divisions of the Naval Reserve, followed in the procession. The Seventh California, under command of Col. Berry, attracted great attention, the soldierly bearing of the regiment being universally commented upon. The men marched with the precision of regulars, and showed no signs of fatigue when the order to break ranks was issued. The march of this city have taken the Seventh into their hearts, and their splendid showing today has made them many friends.

Major-Gen. Merriam drove in a carriage. He wore full uniform and was the recipient of constant cheers. The key-lift him, his chapeau in acknowledgment. The members of the Grand Army were given a rousing reception all along the line as they drove by in carriages.

The young men who are eagerly awaiting an opportunity to fight, were not the only ones who were given the applause of thousands. The battle-scarred veterans of the Mexican war and the members of the Grand Army of the Republic came in for a full share of the ovation.

of pyrotechnics on Banner Island, during which the "Moro Castle" will be stormed and burned and set pieces will show the blowing up of a Spanish warship and other incidents of the war.

OREGON'S JOY.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.] PORTLAND (Ore.), July 4.—The celebration of the national birthday received more attention in Oregon today than in any other State. The State became a part of the Union. Every city and town in the State and almost every village had a celebration of its own. A special feature of the parade was a Scottish clan carrying the American and British flags side by side.

Throughout the city the British flag was liberally displayed during the day. Interest was added to the celebration by the launching of the torpedo boat Fox and Wolf at the Zwicker Iron Works. The torpedo boat Davis was launched here a month ago and is thought that both boats will be ready for the service within two months. The keel of the torpedo boat Goldsborough has been laid, and will be pushed to completion.

FIRST IN YEARS.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.] PHOENIX (Ariz.), July 4.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] The Fourth was celebrated here today with festivities and fireworks, the first time in a number of years.

FRESNO'S GREAT ECSTASY.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.] FRESNO, July 4.—Independence day was celebrated in Fresno with great eclat. There were thousands of visitors from neighboring towns, and all entered thoroughly into the spirit of the occasion. The first feature of the day's program was a military review. The military band of the American Revolution, following their annual custom, held patriotic exercises at the base of the Washington monument. The Marine Band was present, and many prominent men delivered addresses.

Tonight Burnside Post, G.A.R., gave a grand fireworks display.

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new-found international cordiality. Among them were many Liberals, some of whom attended avowedly to give negation to the report that the Liberals are colder than the Conservatives to-day, and cheer themselves hoarse when local orators referred to Sampson's glorious victory, and the achievements of Gen. Shafter and his gallant soldiers.

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AT THE CAPITAL.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.] SACRAMENTO, July 4.—Sacramento's celebration today was the most elaborate and enthusiastic held in the history of the city. Nearly 2000 school children from the city and county marched in the parade. The employees of the Southern Pacific shops, nearly 500 strong, also marched. The line took nearly two hours to pass. Supreme Justice T. B. McFarland was president of the day.

FOURTH IN THE EAST.

Washington Celebrates in a Manner Proper to the Day.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.] WASHINGTON, July 4.—Washington celebrated the Fourth of July as became the capital of the country. A platoon of light artillery, Battery A, fired a salute of forty-five guns in honor of President McKinley, at 10 o'clock this morning. The Society of the Sons of the American Revolution, following their annual custom, held patriotic exercises at the base of the Washington monument. The Marine Band was present, and many prominent men delivered addresses.

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Grimy finger marks seem to grow on the woodwork about the house. They come easily and they stick, too—unless you get rid of them with

GOLD DUST Washing Powder

It makes all cleaning easy.

THE N. H. FAIRBANK COMPANY, Chicago, St. Louis, New York, Boston, Philadelphia.

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Now open for the season.

Avalon, Catalina Island, Cal.

GEO. E. WEAVER, Proprietor.

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CONSUMPTION CURED. Dr. W. Harrison Ballard, 415 1/2 S. Spring St. SEND FOR COPYRIGHTED "TREATISE ON CONSUMPTION"

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How, then, can you pay full tea-price for adulterated tea?

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AN ELEGANT TOILET LUXURY.

Used by people of refinement for over a quarter of a century.

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End Spring, Side Bar, Side Spring, Timken, Spring, Quality and prices all right.

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MAKES People Well.

Dr. Pritchard, The Pioneer Official Surgeon of San Francisco, and Chronic Diseases and all Female Disorders a specialty. Private Hospital, Send for book free.

158 N. SPRING ST., LOS ANGELES. Tel. Green 201. HOURS: 10 to 4 and 7 to 8; Sundays, 10 to 1.

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Accredited at the State and Stanford Universities. A first-class Home School, preparing for any university or for business. Careful supervision, thorough moral, mental and physical training. Eighth year begins August 1. Send for catalogue.

IRA G. HOITT, Ph. D., Principal, Burlingame, San Mateo County, California.

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Is a disease which baffles the skill of the best physicians, and in nearly all cases ultimately proves fatal. S. S. S. has made some marvelous cures, and is relied upon after all else fails. It cures all blood diseases.

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COME D
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MANAGERS F
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MONEY TO LOAN
To loan money, jewelry and all kinds of goods on your goods loan you more money on your goods loan for missions, apparatus, and all kinds of goods on your warehouse. LEADERSHIP

MONEY TO LOAN
Personal, furniture, and all kinds of goods on your goods loan you more money on your goods loan for missions, apparatus, and all kinds of goods on your warehouse. LEADERSHIP

UNION LOAN OFFICE
Internal security, and all kinds of goods on your goods loan you more money on your goods loan for missions, apparatus, and all kinds of goods on your warehouse. LEADERSHIP

TO LOAN—MONEY
To loan money, jewelry and all kinds of goods on your goods loan you more money on your goods loan for missions, apparatus, and all kinds of goods on your warehouse. LEADERSHIP

MY PRINCIPAL
To loan money, jewelry and all kinds of goods on your goods loan you more money on your goods loan for missions, apparatus, and all kinds of goods on your warehouse. LEADERSHIP

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W DAVIS, 209

THE SYNDICA
loaned on all
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confidential.
Rooms 7-8, 138
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Improved city
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estate; easy
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manent position
without security
ERS' EXCHANGE
FOINDEXER &
Wilcox Bldg.,
estate; building
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A BAREL OF MONOMONDS, watches etc. S. P. CRIBB rooms 1 and 2.

TO LOAN—\$500 TO 6 per cent. net,erty. LOCKHART.

TO LOAN—\$200 country real estate Co., real estate.

MONEY TO LOAN reasonable rates require WM. F. J. Q. CRIBB

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EDUCATIONAL—

Schools, Colleges, Private Tuition

TAMALPAIS MILITARY ACADEMY, San Rafael, Marin county, Cal. Accredited by the University of California. Commandant detailed by War Department. Ninth year begins Aug. 17. Arthur Crosby, A.M., D.D., head master. City references: W. S. Bartlett, president Union Bank of Savings; Chas. C. Carpenter, Esq., Harper tract. For catalogues and further information, see W. W. PARSONS, agent, 107 S. Broadway, city.

LOS ANGELES BUSINESS COLLEGE, 215 W. Third st., Currier Bldg. Long established; thorough training in stenography, typewriting, shorthand, bookkeeping, and all the latest methods of either verbal or stenographic shorthand; students may enter at any time. Write for particulars. Catalogue free.

WOODBURY BUSINESS COLLEGE, 225 S. Spring st. (Stowell Block) offers during the summer months superior advantages for obtaining a practical course in English, business, shorthand and typewriting, and telegraphy; rooms pleasant; individual instruction to students. Write or call for catalogue.

GIRLS' COLLEGIATE SCHOOL, 1918-1924 S. Grand ave., with dormitory, Delightful home, beautiful location, large grounds; a school whose reputation is based on thorough scholarship. For catalogue address MISS PARSONS & MISS DENNIS, principals.

OPPORTUNITY IS GIVEN IN MY SUMMER school for grammar and high school pupils to complete back work and take advantage of work; school opens today at 614 S. Hill st. E. P. ROWELL, 462 E. Fourth st.

SUMMER SCHOOL, BOYS AND GIRLS—ST. Anthony's school, 512 S. Alameda, MAY 17, FRENCH, A.B., principal. All grades. Advanced work a specialty.

ASTORIA SHORTHAND & TYPEWRITING COLLEGE, 406 S. Broadway, practical business training; individual instruction; no classes.

MARK KEPPERS' SUMMER SCHOOL, 212 N. Belmont ave., begins July 5; all grades; 15¢ per month.

MACHINERY—

THE "CHARTER" GASOLINE ENGINE was the power selected by the U. S. government for pumping water for our boys in blue at Camp Alger. The "Charter" is the leader. CALIFORNIA IMPLEMENT CO., sole agents, 217 N. Los Angeles st.

PUMPS—GUNDUR PUMPS FOR HIGH efficiency; durable, simple, economical; capacity 10 to 1000 gallons per hour; no noise; raise 1 to 50 feet head. J. GUNDUR, Fulton Engine Works, Los Angeles.

FOR SALE—SECOND-HAND HOISTING ENGINE, full size, 20-horsepower, 25 feet trolley ways, steel ropes and cables, HEMET LAND CO., 102 S. Broadway.

THOMPSON & BOYLE CO. WATER PIPES, well pipe, oil and water tanks; irrigation and water supply material. 304 to 314 RIVERA ST.

WOODMANSE & HEWITT MFG. CO. Branch House, 614 N. MAIN ST. Woodmanse windmill and towers.

FULTON ENGINE WORKS, FOUNDRY and machinists, Cor. Chaves and Ash sts.

PERKINS—GASOLINE ENGINES AND PUMPS, 1025 N. ALAMEDA, Los Angeles.

IRON WORKS—BARTON IRON WORKS, 950 to 1010 BUREN VISTA ST.

LIVE STOCK FOR SALE—

And Pastures to Let.

WANTED—NO. 1 BUGGY, HORSE OR TEAM, as part payment on 6-room house and lot, southwest; balance monthly; no interest. TAYLOR, 104 Broadway.

FOR SALE—20 DOZEN CHICKENS, broilers and fryers. GEORGE N. SROAT, corner Sumner and Olive, Pasadena.

FOR SALE—FORTY-FIVE DOZEN THOROUGHbred White Leghorns, \$5 per dozen. W. H. MARTIN, Chatsworth Park, Col. 1.

FOR SALE—FINE BREED PONY, LARGE size and well broken; trap size buggy; nice tie. 1317 MAPLE AVE.

FOR SALE—SPAN, 2000-LB., GENTLE, well broken; mule; also harness and desert wagon. 225 S. JOHNSON ST.

FOR SALE—CHEAP PONY WITH CART and harness; also lady or children. 808 BURLINGTON AVE.

FOR SALE—7 LARGE MULES, 15 GOOD gentle horses, at DAKOTA FEED YARDS, 721 Lyon st.

FOR SALE—HORSE, STYLISH, GENTLE, speedy. E. L. MAYBERRY, 103 S. B'way.

FOR SALE—HORSE AND SURREY, both in good condition. 127 E. 10TH ST.

FOR SALE—1 FINE COW, 1 MARE, cheap. 233 UNION AVE.

LIVE STOCK WANTED—

WANTED—GOOD SADDLE HORSE that will drive; will give Waltham gold watch and cash; state value and particulars. Address Box 2, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—GOOD YOUNG SOUND SADDLE horse that will drive; state price and particulars. Address D, box 55, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—HEIFER CALVES, JUST BORN. Drop postal, 231 E. FIRST ST.

LOST, STRAYED, And Found.

LOST—IN SIXTH-ST. PARK, JULY 4, a pair of gold-rimmed eyeglasses, with a chain attached. Liberal reward will be paid to any finder and leaving with C. B. MCCLURE, 103 S. Broadway.

LOST—ENVELOPE CONTAINING INSURANCE policy and other papers. Finder please leave at Wolf's Drug Store, Natick House, N. LOMAN.

LOST—A PAIR OF GOLD-RIMMED EYEGLASSES, near Agricultural Park, July 3. Finder will please leave at 102 W. SECOND.

LOST—MONDAY MORNING, COR. THIRD and Spring, neck chain with heart attached. Return to TIMES OFFICE. Reward.

LOST—POCKETBOOK, BETWEEN LEMON and Seventh sts., returned to the Los Angeles st. Return 130 S. MAIN.

LOST—AT G. E. K. DANCE, WOODS' HALL, Wednesday, lace-bordered handkerchief, 315 W. 17TH ST.

LOST—DIAMOND RING, FINDER RETURN to 64 SAN JULIAN ST., and receive reward.

PHYSICIANS—

DR. MINNIE WELLS, AT HER BLOCK, 127 E. Third, off Main, hours 10 to 4. Consult free experienced doctor; gives prompt relief in all female troubles; invites double cases for examination by "Little Wonder" endoscope; 15 years in city. "Dr. Minnie Wells" is well known to all. She is a careful, experienced physician, having large and successful experience in private practice. J. McINTURE, M.D., State Fed. Clin. Surg., St. Louis.

DR. NEWLAND'S PRIVATE HOME for ladies before and during confinement. Everything first-class; special attention paid to all female irregularities. Office 5100 Stinson Block, 504-506 St. Louis.

DR. REBECCA LEE DORSEY, ROOMS 13-14-15 Stinson Block. Special attention given to obstetrical cases and all diseases of women and children. Consultation hours, 1 to 5 p.m. Tel. 127.

DR. UNGER CURES CANCERS AND TUMORS without knife. 1073 N. MAIN ST.

BATHS—

Vapor, Electrical and Massage.

AMERICAN HYGIENIC INSTITUTE—PROP. JULES HUGEN, Phillips Block. Tel. 700. Hours 9 a.m. to 9 p.m. Special treatment for skin diseases.

TAKE MASSAGE AND THE WATER CURE at the Hygienic Institute, 524 S. Broadway, Tel. 720.

MRS. L. SCHMIDT-EDDY, ELECTRIC, HOT air, hydrostatic and massage treatment. Rooms 206-207, 212 S. SPRING ST.

JAPANESE MASSAGE GIVEN AT YOUR own home. 75¢ per hour. HENRY, P. O. Box 64, Pasadena.

MRS. HARRIS HOTEL, CATALINA, 43 S. Broadway, room 41, fourth floor; elevator.

MRS. STAMMER, 131 N. SPRING, ROOMS 120-124, Massage, vapor bath, Tel. 720.

Reliable Business Houses Of Los Angeles.

NITA BICYCLES \$35.

Milwaukee Bicycles \$35. Every wheel fully guaranteed. Honest wheels at cut prices. A. H. MAINES, 435 South Spring St.

BARGAIN IN LUMBER.

Posts and Timber at \$10.00 per 1000. Ninth and Alameda Sts. Phone M. 381.

CUTS FOR ADVERTISERS 25¢

Plenty of cuts for any business at this price. Engraving by electrotype. Illustrate your ads. J. C. NEWITT, 311 Stinson Building.

HAY, HAY, HAY. PHONE BROWN 308

Alfalfa \$3.00, 25¢ choice light barley hay at \$17.25. Scale weight. CENTRAL FEED AND FUEL CO., A. E. Nichols, Cor. 4th and San Pedro.

HAY THERE!!!

If you are in the market for hay in car lots call or write us. We can save you money. ARIZONA HAY AND GRAIN CO., 107 S. Los Angeles St.

A. VAN TRUCK AND STORAGE CO.

437 S. BROADWAY. Furniture moving, packing and storing done by expert workmen. Packed vans and prompt work. Phone M. 872.

MIXED FEED 90¢ SACK

Good, clean and pure. Excellent for all purposes. W. E. CLARK, 129 S. Pearl. Phone West 60.

NEW CROP OF HAY.

Alfalfa, wheat or barley. Special prices by carload. A. HAY & LUMBER CO., 242 Central Ave. Phone Main 1504.

STEEL SIGNS

In any quantity, 1 to a million. Made of armor-plate steel. Indestructible, attractive. Cheaper than tin. J. C. NEWITT, 311 Stinson Building.

THREE THOUSAND TONS.

We want to buy 3000 tons of barley, oat and wheat hay, in large or small lots, for spot cash. C. E. PRICE & CO., 827 South Olive. Phone M. 872.

Advertisements in this column.

Terms and information can be had of J. C. NEWITT, 311 Stinson Building.

PERSONAL—

PERSONAL—GEO. A. RALPHS—GOLD BAR Flour, \$1.35; City Flour, \$1.10; Lion Coffee, \$1.00; molasses, Sugar, 12¢; 4 lbs. Rice, 25¢; 8 bars German Family or 15¢ Soap, 25¢; 1 lb. Scapling Pick Tobacco, 25¢; 5 bars Pure Fumigation, 25¢; 10 lbs. Rolled Wheat or 8 lbs. Oats, 25¢; 3 cans Salmon, 25¢; 4 cans Tomatoes, 25¢; 3 cans Corn, 25¢; 5 boxes Sardines, 25¢; 5 gal. Gasoline, 65¢; Coal Oil, 60¢; 3 cans Oysters, 25¢; 10 lbs. Raisins, 25¢; 10 lbs. Beans, 25¢; 60¢ SPRING T. Cor. Sixth, Tel. 516.

PERSONAL—MRS. PARKER, PALMIST, life reading, business, law suits, removals, travels, mineral locations described, property speculations, love, health, and all affairs of life. 416 1/2 S. SPRING ST., room 2, Pees 65 and 61.

EXCURSIONS—

With Dates and Departures.

ROCK ISLAND PERSONALLY CONDUCTED by the Deaver and Rio Grande "Scenic Line," and by the popular Southern Route every week. Leave Los Angeles for San Francisco, San Pedro, Port Harford, Cayucas, San Simeon, Monterey and Santa Cruz at 6:30 P.M. July 3, 11, 18, 25, August 1, 8, 15, 22, 29, September 5, 12, 19, 26, October 3, 10, 17, 24, November 7, 14, 21, 28, December 5, 12, 19, 26, January 2, 9, 16, 23, 30, February 6, 13, 20, 27, March 6, 13, 20, 27, April 3, 10, 17, 24, May 1, 8, 15, 22, 29, June 5, 12, 19, 26, July 3, 10, 17, 24, August 1, 8, 15, 22, 29, September 5, 12, 19, 26, October 3, 10, 17, 24, November 7, 14, 21, 28, December 5, 12, 19, 26, January 2, 9, 16, 23, 30, February 6, 13, 20, 27, March 6, 13, 20, 27, April 3, 10, 17, 24, May 1, 8, 15, 22, 29, June 5, 12, 19, 26, July 3, 10, 17, 24, August 1, 8, 15, 22, 29, September 5, 12, 19, 26, October 3, 10, 17, 24, November 7, 14, 21, 28, December 5, 12, 19, 26, January 2, 9, 16, 23, 30, February 6, 13, 20, 27, March 6, 13, 20, 27, April 3, 10, 17, 24, May 1, 8, 15, 22, 29, June 5, 12, 19, 26, July 3, 10, 17, 24, August 1, 8, 15, 22, 29, September 5, 12, 19, 26, October 3, 10, 17, 24, November 7, 14, 21, 28, December 5, 12, 19, 26, January 2, 9, 16, 23, 30, February 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The Times

THE WEATHER YESTERDAY.

U. S. WEATHER BUREAU, Los Angeles, July 4.—(Reported by George E. Franklin, Local Forecast Official.) At 5 o'clock a.m. the thermometer registered 29.5; at 5 p.m., 23.5. Thermometer for the corresponding hours: 7 a.m., 21.5; 10 a.m., 20.5; 1 p.m., 20.5; 4 p.m., 20.5; 7 p.m., 20.5; 10 p.m., 20.5. Relative humidity, 5 a.m., 92 per cent.; 5 p.m., 80 per cent. Wind, 5 a.m., west, velocity 1 mile; 5 p.m., west, velocity 8 miles. Maximum temperature, 78 deg.; minimum temperature, 60 deg. Rainfall past twenty-four hours, .07 of an inch. Barometer reduced to sea level.

WEATHER FORECAST:

SAN FRANCISCO, July 4.—For Southern California: Partly cloudy Tuesday; fresh west wind.

ALL ALONG THE LINE.

To correct an erroneous impression which prevails to some extent, especially in the northern part of the State, it may be again stated that the California exhibit at Omaha is entirely from Los Angeles county. Los Angeles did the work, and deserves the credit.

Santa Ana has been having a real plous little time over that mask carnival dance. The energetic morality of the church people was almost up to the exploits of the Puritans in the days of Oliver Cromwell, but the reasonable and moderate course adopted by the Carnival Committee is rather more in accord with the spirit of America and the nineteenth century.

The San Francisco Chronicle says: "People who want to abolish all Spanish names in California seem to think that this war is against the Spanish language. But it happens to be against the Spanish military power instead, and so the names which are marks in the history of this State, will remain. Patriotism can find plenty of objects in this war without depriving our old-time California towns of their musical and appropriate cognomens."

The San José Mercury is getting a trifle uneasy over that elusive Cadiz fleet. It says: "There ought to be a strong squadron over here in the Pacific, whether it is actually needed here or not, yet there is not an available warship on the Coast. The third expedition to Manila goes unprotected, and the fourth also will have to start alone and take its chances. The country now sees the folly of putting off the construction of a navy until one is actually required, and there is no time to build it." So far, Dewey and Sampson seem to be making amends for any bygone procrastination about navy building, and the Pacific is likely to live up to its name as far as these shores are concerned.

This is straight talk and true talk from the Sacramento Record-Union: "In these times, for the matter of that, in no time, should cheapening of the flag be permitted. Old Glory should be used only as an emblem of liberty, and its combination of colors and design only as an indicative of which it represents. When we see the flag printed upon, however, for commercial purposes; when we see it used as an advertising vehicle, we feel the indignation that ought to move every man to resent such insult to the banner of his country. There is danger also in tolerating the practice; danger that we may breed indifference for the flag and its proper use, by consenting to its prostitution for base purposes."

MANGLED BY A CANNON.

MASON BRADFIELD HORRIBLY INJURED BY AN EXPLOSION.

His Left Arm Blown Off from the Elbow Down to the Hand Lacerated—Whiskey and Carelessness the Cause of the Accident.

Mason Bradfield was horribly mangled yesterday by the explosion of a cannon cartridge at Fillmore, in Ventura county. He has been brought here for treatment.

Shortly after midnight Bradfield left his Fillmore saloon and went to a cannon mounted on a float for the Fillmore Fourth of July parade yesterday. He fired several blank cartridges as a salute, and then tried to insert a cartridge, which was a trifle too large for the breech-loader. The cartridge stuck, and Bradfield grew impatient. He seized a piece of wood and dealt a heavy blow to the cartridge.

There was a terrible explosion. Bradfield's left arm was destroyed from the elbow down, and the remainder of the limb was mangled into a mass of bleeding flesh and splintered bone. A ghastly wound was torn in his leg above the knee, and the chief muscle of the thigh was destroyed. His head was badly lacerated, and wounds and bruises were inflicted upon all his body.

"If Bradfield had had a little more patriotism and a little less whiskey, the accident wouldn't have happened," said W. C. Mott, a witness of the explosion. "I was standing on the seat of the float, not five feet away from the cannon, and it is a wonder I wasn't blown up, too. Bradfield showed wonderful courage. After the accident, wounded as he was, he dragged himself to the veranda, and there he fell in a heap."

Bradfield formerly lived in Los Angeles. Some years ago he became involved in a quarrel with Joe Dye, a notoriously bad man, who threatened to kill him. Bradfield killed his enemy with a shotgun from the window of a lodging-house on Commercial street, which Dye was accustomed to pass. The jury acquitted Bradfield on the ground of temporary insanity. He was afterward involved in a bad cutting scrape in a Los Angeles saloon, but escaped punishment for this offense also.

STRANGLED AN OFFICER.

An Angry Woman Uses Her Fingers as Weapons.

Mrs. La Bru was arrested last night for disturbing the peace of the residents about fifth and Wall street. She objected to the discharge of crackers and ran after several boys with the presumed purpose of striking them. Failing to catch them, she began to yell murderously loud, and continued until Deputy Constable Platt happened by. The neighbors promptly complained against Mrs. La Bru's action, and the Deputy Constable laid hold of her to arrest her. She jumped at his neck and clutched it with both hands, and continued to press upon it until beaten off by the officer. She then strangled Platt's face until it died. In taking her to the Police Station he was compelled to handle her so violent and she became.

JOE MAIER PAID.

SEVENTH REGIMENT HAS THE MONEY THAT WAS OFFERED.

Correspondence That Proves the Good Faith of Maier & Zobelein. Others Wanted the Money, but Col. Berry's Boys Got It.

The \$500 which, when the war began, Maier & Zobelein offered to contribute to the first regiment of volunteers which left this city or this part of the State, has been paid. The payment was made several days ago, and pending a settlement of the question as to what regiment should receive the money, Gov. Budd was made the trustee of the money and it is now in the hands of Col. John R. Berry, commander of the Seventh Regiment. If the Governor has followed the instructions of the home firm in disposing of the money.

"The publication of the correspondence on the matter tells only one side of the story," said Joe Maier yesterday. "We have our side and I think that we can establish beyond a doubt that we have acted as we said we would. Ever since the offer was made we have been bothered with people who wanted the money. There were people who had no connection with any military organization, who came to us and said they had sent out a regiment. We knew all along that there were no such bona fide claimants. We also knew that the Seventh was the only regiment which was entitled to the money. We made our offer in good faith, and we have kept our promise to the regiment and to the people. I can show you letters which will prove what I say."

Mr. Maier then displayed the following letters showing that the \$500 had been paid. The first letter was to the Governor, under date of June 27, 1897.

Some time ago we donated the sum of five hundred dollars (\$500) to the first regiment of volunteers that would be mustered into United States service, and leave for the field of battle from Southern California.

"As there now seems to exist an uncertainty as to which company is entitled to this donation, and as you are best in position to decide on this question, we take the liberty of enclosing herewith our check, No. 55, on Farmers' and Merchants' Bank of this city, for \$500, payable to your order, together with an order for \$100 on Mr. Charles S. Walton, secretary of La Fiesta Committee of this city, and would ask you to have the money to the parties representing the regiment which is entitled to it."

"Thanking you in advance, most heartily for your valued services in this matter, we beg to remain, yours very respectfully,

"MAIER & ZOBELIN BREWERY."

Gov. Budd evidently turned the money over to Adj. Gen. Barrett, for the latter, under date of June 30, replied to the letter as follows: "Joseph Maier, Esq., care Maier & Zobelein, Los Angeles, Cal.: My dear sir: The Governor directs that I acknowledge receipt of your check for \$400 and an order to Charles S. Walton for \$100, and he further directs me to inform you that he desires that you designate to whom this money shall be paid."

"In your letter you refer to the first regiment, etc. The Governor is willing to act as trustee in this matter, but awaits instructions from you as to who shall receive the money. There is no question as to the Seventh being the first regiment from Southern California, and if you desire this money turned over to Col. Berry, the same will be done, but not until specific instructions are received from you. Very respectfully,

"A. W. BARRETT,"

Adjutant-General."

On July 2, Mr. Maier replied to the Adj. Gen. by directing the following disposition of the money: "LOS ANGELES, July 2, 1898.—A. W. Barrett, Esq., Adjutant-General, San Francisco, Cal.—Dear Sir: I beg to acknowledge with thanks receipt of your esteemed favor of 30th ult., and in reply beg to inform you that, acting upon your request, I have today instructed His Excellency, Gov. James H. Budd, to hand the money over to Col. Berry for the use and benefit of the Seventh Regiment. Very respectfully yours,

"JOSEPH MAIER."

On the same date the brewery firm wrote the following letter to the Governor, but there has not been time to receive a reply to either of the letters: "LOS ANGELES, July 2.—To His Excellency, Gov. James H. Budd, Sacramento, Cal.—Dear Sir: Respectfully referring to our letter of 27th ult., and acknowledging receipt of a letter of Capt. A. W. Barrett of 30th ult., relative to our donation of \$500 for the first regiment of volunteers mustered into United States service from Southern California, we take the liberty of asking you to turn the money over to Col. Berry for the use of the Seventh Regiment, which, as Capt. Barrett assures us, is the one entitled to the same."

Street Car Struck Him. J. A. Light, a young man from Tropic, was run into by west-bound Traction car No. 102 at Third and Spring streets about 5:15 o'clock yesterday afternoon. He was taken to the Receiving Hospital and examined by Dr. Hagan, who found that Light had severely lacerated his right ankle and that the skin of the feet and legs was lacerated. The victim cannot explain the cause of the accident. All he remembers is the car striking him and a long lapse of unconsciousness. G. C. Smith, who vends firecrackers on the corner, says he had been watching Light's actions. He says the young man tried to cross over to the east side of the street, though he kept to the narrow path on the west side until the footboard of the car struck him. Light was knocked to the ground very forcibly and rendered senseless.

Both Alexander B. Cole, the conductor of the car, and F. D. Jewell, the motorman, claim they did not see Light struck. The car is said to have been going very slowly at the time of the occurrence.

Represented the Republics.

The young girls who represented the republics of North and South America on the beautiful float entitled "Cuba Joining the Sisterhood of Republics," were as follows: "Columbia," Miss Katherine Thompson; "Argentina," Miss Olive McGregor; "Venezuela," Miss Ida Whitlow; "Chile," Miss Adele King; "Brazil," Miss Kattie M. Franklin; "Mexico," Miss Ida Williams; "Peru," Miss Louise Pray; "Cuba," Miss Nettie Casenave.

HOSTETTERS
CELEBRATED
THE BITTERS
EXPELS
MALARIA
FEVER
AND
AGUE.
and all impurities
and the life current.

Silverwood
124 South Spring St.
If You Buy It Here It's Good.

About Shirts

If you are satisfied with your shirtmaker, satisfied to give the time he demands of you, satisfied with the prices you have to pay, stick to him. Hundreds of men, however, who appreciate and know good shirts, have found an easier way, a more economical way, to dress well, as well as the most expensive shirtmakers. We are helping them. We don't make to order, we make to fit. We give all the shirtmaker gives, and more. We give you your money back if our shirts don't fit.

Silverwood
124 South Spring St.

New Books. Just Received.
Rupert of Hentzau. Sequel to The Prisoner of Zenda. By Anthony Hope. Price...\$1.50
The Head of the Family. By Alphonse Daudet. Price...\$1.50
The Terror. By Felix Gras. Price...\$1.50
A Realized Ideal. By Julia Magruder. Price...\$1.25
For Sale
Parker's 246 South
A (Near Public Library)
The largest, most varied and most complete stock of books west of Chicago.

Don't be Careless
If there's the slightest doubt about your eyes, don't neglect them. Quick or you know what's the matter the less expensive will be the treatment.

Thorough Examination Free.
DELANEY, THE 213 S. Spring St.
First quality of Crystal Lenses \$1 pr. (None better.)

Men

Who treat nature in an unfair way have to suffer. Then many of them do not seek relief. They sit down and get full of gloom and do not try to get back the old-time fire and vigor. That is more folly than the abuse of nature's first gifts. Where a helping hand is held out it should be promptly grasped. "Hudyan" extends it to all weaklings. "Hudyan" is the great remedio-treatment of the Hudsonian doctors. Its grand work is to restore confidence to men who are afraid of their inability to do anything and everything that men

who

Are self-respecting may at any time be called on to accomplish. If you cannot do a good day's work "Hudyan" will enable you to. If you are filled with misery "Hudyan" will make your life bright and well worth living. Do you wonder whether this is true or not? If you do, is it too much trouble to ask for absolutely free circulars and testimonials, telling you what has been done? You will get them at once—quite possibly next day. They will show you the sort of way in which 20,000 people speak of "Hudyan." Why let your life go farther to

waste

Hudson Medical Institute,
Stockton, Market and Ellis Sts.,
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA.

SEEK RELIEF
From eye strain and discomfort caused by defective vision. We are perfectly equipped with modern machinery and appliances to adjust and manufacture your glasses to give you complete relief. EYES TESTED FREE.
245 S. Spring
Established 1878.
Look for CROWD on the window.
One Pill Cures.
DR. SHORES' PRIVATE FORMULA FOR the cure of Constipation is put up in 25-cent boxes of one hundred pills in each. Directions—One pill at bedtime cures constipation; try them. For sale by druggists or at Dr. Shores' office, 345 South Main street, Los Angeles.

Boston Goods Store.

239 Broadway, Los Angeles.

Black and Colored

Dress Goods.

After Stock Taking Specials.
Final mark down and closing prices of the season.
Black Dress Goods.

35 Cent	50 Cent
40-inch Fancy Mohair, fine texture, beautiful scroll designs.	38-inch Mohair Crepons, in twenty different styles.
25c	25c
Seventy-five Cent	Seventy-five Cent
40-inch Fancy Large and Small-figured Creponettes, 12 styles.	54-inch All-wool Fannel for Bathing Suits, extra special.
50c	50c
One Dollar	One Dollar Fifty.
44-inch Fancy All-wool Satinettes, elaborate floral patterns.	46-inch Fancy Serges, Poplins, Creponettes, Brocade Brillants.
75c	\$1.00

Colored Dress Goods.

50 Cent
All wool demi-toned Cheviots, four colorings, neat designs. French Tartan and genuine Scotch Clan Plaids. German Suitings, mottled designs, popular colorings. Brocade Matelasse, solid grounds, iridescent figures. All-wool Checks and Cross-bars, gray and white, brown and white, Marianne, elegant embossed designs, latest novelty.

40, 42, 44 and 46-inch widths,

Your choice 25c a yard.

H. JEVNE

Don't Add Baking to Your Summer Discomforts.

How much easier and better and cheaper it is to buy your bakesuffs from our bakery department. With the best bakers in the State, and an unlimited variety of materials to work with, it is not strange that we can make better bakesuffs than can be made in the home. Why not try this plan? You're safe at Jevne's.

208-210 South Spring St. Wilcox Building.

The Eclipse Millinery,

Los Angeles'

Leading Headwear Emporium.

Biggest Mail Order Millinery Establishment in all Southern California.

When in Los Angeles, Visit Here.

When Not in Los Angeles, Drop us a Line.

THE POPULAR-PRICED AND SATISFACTORY MILLINERY SHOP.

A. J. GOLDSCHMIDT, Prop.,

337 South Spring Street. Between Third and Fourth.



Investors

You Can Find Nothing Better.

Our 6 per cent.

"Coupon Bonds"

and 7 per cent.

"Paid-up Income Stock"

ARE.....

Safe, Profitable,
Standard Investments.

Safe as Government Bonds.

These Coupon Bonds run for five years, on a 6 per cent. basis. The coupons are payable six months apart from date of issue. The Paid-up Income Stock runs for one or three years, on a basis of 7 per cent. the first year and 7 1/2 per cent. for the second and third year.

Above investments are secured by

FIRST MORTGAGE (held in escrow by trustee)
FIRE INSURANCE (upon improvements)
LIFE INSURANCE (upon the borrower's life)

The Protective Savings Mutual Building and Loan Association . . .

406 South Broadway, Los Angeles, Cal.
TITLE INSURANCE AND TRUST CO., Trustee.



Genuine Markdown.

We do not think it a good plan to insult your business judgment by claiming to sell goods at half-price or less. We always mark down our summer suits in July. Here are some sample reductions:

Men's \$18 Summer Suits now \$15.00
Men's \$15 Summer Suits now \$12.00
Men's \$12 Summer Suits now \$10.00
Men's \$10 Summer Suits now \$8.50

Mullen & Bluett Clothing Co.

N. W. COR. FIRST AND SPRING STS.

There's Money in This Hat Sale for You.

We are selling Knox and Stetson Hats, derby or fedora, in the latest shapes and colors, for \$3.50; they are the best \$5 Hats on earth and nobody sells them for less. \$1.50 in your pocket if you get one during this sale.

For \$2.25 a Hat

I will give you the choice of any of my \$3.50 and \$4 Hats, including latest shapes in Dunlap, Yoeman and Miller shapes, derby or fedora styles.

Siegel

Under Nadeau Hotel.

Newberry's

"We Lead in Quality and Quantity."

Are You Fond of Almond Macaroons?

DIRECTIONS—One pound Almond Powder, whites of three eggs, drop the white into a deep dish or bowl and stir in the powder until a stiff paste is formed. The egg white must not be beaten, and the mixture should be stirred only sufficient to mix thoroughly; drop the paste about the size of a silver quarter on ordinary paper, three inches apart; do not grease the paper; place in a flat pan and bake in a slow oven for about fifteen minutes, not to exceed twenty minutes; let the macaroons cool, then moisten the paper on reverse side and they can be easily removed.

ALMOND MACAROON POWDER 1 lb. packages 3c.

TELEPHONE MAIN 26. 216-218 SOUTH SPRING.

Notice to patrons of the famous GLEN ROCK WATER-Miller & Dre of the Island Grocery, Avalon are agents for Catalina Island; Santa Monica agent, G. W. Seaver, North Beach Bathhouse

Cad's Mini Store Co

214 & 216 SOUTH SPRING ST -

REFRIGERATORS.

J. C. Carr Co.

These prices are for YOU. They cannot be beat.

15 pounds Sal Soda.....25c	17 pound cans Sugar.....\$1.00
2 one pound cans Corned Beef.....25c	2 one pound cans H. Bee.....25c
7 pounds Sage.....25c	7 pounds Tapioca.....25c
6 pounds Starch.....25c	4 cans Tomatoes.....25c
9 bars Lenox Soap.....25c	10 pound pail Pure Leaf Lard.....75c
1 pound Elgin Butter.....22c	6 pounds Prunes.....25c
5 one pound packs clean Currants.....25c	4 pounds Sultana Seedless Raisins.....25c
50 pounds good Flour.....\$1.13	Eastern Full Cream Cheese, pound.....14c
Rex Ham, pound.....10c	Picnic Hams, pound.....6c
5 pound pail Ivory Compound.....30c	5 one pound packs Corn Starch.....25c
7 bags Salt.....25c	Mason Jars, 4c, 5c and 7c.....74c
Lion Coffee, pound.....10c	Good Japan Tea for.....25c
5 pounds No. 1 Mackerel.....25c	Carr's Java Blend.....25c

Phone Main 950.

623 SOUTH BROADWAY.



A gentleman living in Noxen, Wyoming Co., Pa., describes feeling of the afflicted condition to which his wife has been subject: "She is 33 years old," he says, "and has been troubled with constipation, sick headache, bad stomach and extreme nervousness. She would be so nervous sometimes that she would quiver all over. Often she would sit down and fold her arms tightly until they would be more quiet. After eating a meal she would have a distressed feeling and bloat, get drowsy and feel bad all over. We saw Ripans Tablets advertised in the Philadelphia Record, and Pennsylvania Gist, and decided to try them, and she has been very much benefited by them. The nervous trouble is now gone; she sleeps sound at night. She has a good appetite. She is still somewhat troubled with constipation, from which she has never been free since she can remember. She will continue using the Tablets, for they have helped her more than any medicine she has ever taken."

A new style packet containing TEN RIPIANS TABLETS in a paper carton (without glass) is now for sale at some drug stores—FOR FIVE CENTS. This low-priced set is intended for the poor and the economical. One dozen of the five-cent cartons (100 tablets each) is had by mail by sending five cents to the RIPIANS TABLET COMPANY, No. 10 Spruce Street, New York—or a single carton (TEN TABLETS) will be sent for five cents.

WHEN OTHERS FAIL CONSULT



DR. LIEBIG & CO.,

The old reliable, never-failing Specialists, established 18 years. Dispensaries in Chicago, Kansas City, Butte, Mont., San Francisco and Los Angeles. In all private diseases of men.

Not a dollar need be paid until cured. CATARRH a Specialty. We cure the worst cases in two or three months. Discharges of years' standing cured promptly. Wasting drains of all kinds in men and women speedily stopped.

Examination, including Analysis, Free.

No matter what your trouble is, nor who has failed, come and see us. You will not regret it. In Nature's laboratory there is a remedy for every disease. We have the remedy for yours. Come and get it. Persons at a distance may be CURED AT HOME. All communications strictly confidential. Call or write. The poor treated free on Fridays, from 10 to 12. Address

123 SOUTH MAIN STREET, Los Angeles, Cal.

SHOT EACH OTHER. TWO ENGINEERS EXCHANGE BULLETS AT WINSLOW.

Frank Moore's Divorced Wife Said
to Be the Cause of the
Trouble.

HIS WOUND MAY BE FATAL.

THOUGHT JESSE TREAT ALIENATED
THE WOMAN'S AFFECTION.

Home Seminary at San Jose De-
stroyed by Fire—Steamer Colum-
bia Cuts a Schooner in Half.
Dalton's Assessments.

(BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.)

ALBUQUERQUE (N. M.), July 4.—
Exclusive Dispatch.] Frank Moore, a
Santa Fe Pacific Railway engineer,
was shot and perhaps fatally wounded
at Winslow today, by Jesse Treat, an-
other engineer of the same line. Treat
also received a bullet in his body from
a weapon in the hands of Moore. Both
men are well known here. Moore's par-
ents reside in this city.

But few particulars can as yet be
learned as to the cause of the diffi-
culty between Moore and Treat. It
seems, however, that Moore's wife secured
a divorce some time ago, since
which time she has been seen fre-
quently in the company of Treat. Moore
brooded over this, thinking that Treat
had alienated the affections of his wife,
and it was generally thought that the
enmity would yet result in trouble.

Fell on His Head.

SACRAMENTO, July 4.—A stranger,
while under the influence of liquor,
walked into a yard and up the steps
of a residence today, and when near
the top fell backward, landing on his
head. When picked up he was found
to be suffering from concussion of the
brain. His injuries will probably prove
fatal. Letters found on the person in-
dicate that his name is S. D. W. Hen-
nessy, and that he lives in Portland,
Or., though for some time past he has
been at Virginia City, Nev. He is
about 50 years old, and had \$60 in his
pocket. He is evidently a miner.

Cut a Schooner Down.

PORTLAND (Or.), July 4.—The
steamer Columbia, which arrived here
today, reports that during a dense fog,
when the vessel was six hours out from
San Francisco, the Tan into the
schooner J. Eppinger, cutting the ves-
sel in half. The entire crew was re-
scued. The hulk is lying in the track of
vessels arriving at and departing from
San Francisco, and is a dangerous
menace to navigation.

Assessor Dalton's Assessments.

OAKLAND, July 4.—County Asses-
sor Henry P. Dalton will turn over his
assessment rolls to the County Board of
Equalization tomorrow. Dalton has
cut \$250,000 off the property valua-
tions of Alameda county. Most of this
cut has been made in the farming dis-
tricts. The footings of the rolls are
not complete, but in round figures the
real estate roll last year was \$91,500,000,
and this year it is a trifle over \$81,000,-
000.

Home Seminary Burned.

SAN JOSE, July 4.—A large building
formerly known as the Home Seminary
on Wilson street, near the narrow
gauge depot, was burned at 1 o'clock
this morning. Only the upper part was
occupied. The loss was \$500; no insur-
ance.

A Rancher's Suicide.

SAN JOSE, July 4.—Gustave Ander-
son, a middle-aged rancher, whose
home is near Milpitas, committed sui-
cide yesterday afternoon by hanging
himself. No motive has been shown
for the deed.

THE SENATE APPLAUDED

ADMIRAL SAMPSON'S VICTORY AN-
NOUNCED IN THE CHAMBER.

Mr. Allen of Nebraska Begins His
Speech in Opposition to Annexa-
tion—Mr. Turpie Reads the Decla-
ration of Independence.

(ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.)

WASHINGTON, July 4.—In the
Senate today, Mr. Allen of Nebraska
began his speech in opposition to Ha-
waiian annexation. At noon, Senator
Turpie of Indiana read the Declara-
tion of Independence. During the ses-
sion a large number of pension bills
were passed.

Mr. Allen yielded for a call of the
Senate. The Hawaiian resolutions were
then laid aside, and private pension
bills were considered. Meantime Mr.
Hawley of Connecticut attempted to
secure action upon the bill authorizing
the call for 20,000 negro volunteers, but
Mr. Morgan of Alabama objected.
At 4:50 o'clock the Senate went into
executive session. The Senate ad-
journed at 5:15 o'clock.

FIFTY-FIFTH CONGRESS.

REGULAR SESSION.

(ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.)

WASHINGTON, July 4.—SENATE.—
The Senate was the only house of
Congress in session today. Resolutions
calling upon the Secretary of War for
information for data as to explosives
and inventions were passed, and the
consideration of the Hawaiian resolu-
tion was resumed.

Mr. Allen of Nebraska opposed the
resolution. He laid down the proposi-
tion that annexation involved the aban-
donment of the Monroe doctrine, and
the traditional foreign policy of this
country. He declared that Porto Rico,
Cuba and the Philippines should be
made independent. He should pay the
entire cost of the war, and that the
war should not end with any increase
of this government's territorial posses-
sions.

At noon Mr. Turpie of Indiana read
and commented upon the Declaration
of Independence. He had not pro-
ceeded far when he was interrupted
by Mr. Frye of Maine, who announced
that he had what he considered ex-
ceptionally good news, and asked that
the clerk be directed to read the Asso-
ciated Press dispatch conveying Ad-
miral Sampson's cablegram telling of
the capture of the Spanish fleet.
At the conclusion of the good news,
all Senators and all occupants of the
galleries joined in the applause which
was prolonged. The chair refrained for
once from any effort to check a demon-
stration of approval in the Senate
chamber.

Mr. Allen resumed his speech, con-
tinuing the reading of State papers
relative to the country's foreign policy.

DON'T WORRY—

Broadway Department Store

The Broadway's prices make it expensive for you to trade elsewhere.

TUESDAY MORNING, 5 JULY.

The Bombardment of High Prices Begins Today

with 13-inch shells. Their explosion will bring consternation to the hearts and purses of store men hereabout, and create a panic among prudent, thrifty shoppers. But this is only a preliminary move. Our summer campaign will revolutionize trade in Los Angeles. Prepare for the siege.

Tuesday.	Tuesday	Tuesday	Tuesday	Tuesday	Tuesday	Tuesday
3 ^c yd.	3 ^{1c} yd.	3 ^{1c} yd.	3 ^{1c} yd.	3 ^{1c} yd.	3 ^{1c} yd.	5 ^{3c} yd.
For 5c Turkey Red Calico. 75 pieces for three days' selling.	For 5c Madras Cloth, a sheer strong fabric in pretty floral designs.	For 5c Sheetling Per- cale. More than 50 patterns in light colors.	For 15c Silkoline that are a yd wide and very silky —wide lengths.	For 5c Dress Prints. In dark shades mostly, large choosing.		The desirable sum- mer pattern.
Tuesday	Tuesday for	Tuesday for	Tuesday for	Tuesday for	Tuesday for	Tuesday for
43°	1°	2°	2°	3°	4°	5°
For a 5c Corset that made for summer wear— light, strong, cool, comfortable.	Papers of assorted Safety Pins, cabinet of gold-eyed Needles, full count paper of pins, card of Darning Cotton, a yard of hat elastic, curling irons.	A card of Hook and Eyes, a skein of Em- brodery Cotton, spool of black Linen Thread, large roll of White Tape, 200 yards of King's Machine Thread.	Ladies' leather covered Belt Pins, larger size of Shell Hair Pins, a card of nickel plated Safety Pins, bristle Tooth Brushes Linen Corset Laces.	100 yards of Machine Silk A package of Lead Hair Crimpers. Ladies' Leather Belts. Tracing Wheels. A pair of Celluloid Side Combs. Card of Darning Worsted.	Large paper of Nickel Plated Safety Pins. Large cube of assorted Toilet Pins. A dozen Black Dress Buttons. Roll of Skirt Braid—all colors.	German Silver Trimbles, a dozen Shell Hair Pins, a pair of 3-inch Side Combs.
CENTER ISLE.	NORTH ISLE.	NORTH ISLE.	NORTH AISLE.	NORTH AISLE.	NORTH AISLE.	NORTH AISLE.

Broadway, Corner of Fourth

WAR BOARD MEETS.

COMMODORE WATSON'S FLEET TO
GO ACROSS TO SPAIN.

Administration is Desirous of Be-
ginning the Bombardment of
Important Cities as Soon as Pos-
sible—More Troops.

(ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.)

WASHINGTON, July 4.—The War
Board was in session with President
McKinley for over an hour today. Sec-
retary of State Day, Secretary of War
Alger, Secretary of the Navy Long,
Gen. Miles, Admiral Sicard, and Capt.
Mahan and Crowninshield were pre-
sent. Telegrams received over night
and today were laid before the board,
and there was a general conference on
the situation.

The most important action taken was
a decision to expedite the departure of
the fleet under Commodore Watson to
the Spanish coast. The administration
is desirous of beginning the bombard-
ment of the important coast cities of
Spain as soon as possible and the
events of the past twenty-four hours
make the project all the more feasible.
With all opposition to Sampson's fleet
removed Watson will sail at the ear-
liest moment, and this announcement
was made by Secretary Long with
great satisfaction.

The matter of reinforcements of the
American position at Santiago was
then taken up by the board, which
concluded that before reinforcements could
reach Santiago the necessity for them
would be past. Troops, however, will
be sent, but they are not in the nature
of reinforcements. The troops, it is
stated, will be dispatched as early as
possible, but whether they will go di-
rect to Cuba or Porto Rico, the next
point of attack, is yet a matter of some
doubt.

SHOT DOWN LIKE RATS.

(ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.)

GEN. SHAFTER'S HEADQUAR-
TERS, July 2, 3 a.m., by the Asso-
ciated Press dispatch boat Dauntless, via
Port Antonio, July 3, by way of King-
ston, Jamaica, July 3, 10:15 p.m.—As the
wounded continued to come in, it was
found that the early number of killed
and wounded had been largely under-
estimated. It is believed that the num-
ber will reach at least 900, and possi-
bly 1000. It is remarkable that in so
large a number of wounded, so few
amputations are necessary.

The character of the fighting in
storming the main redoubt was not
fully realized until after the firing
ceased last night. The entrenchments
lay west of the hills. Without cover
the Americans in their advance up the
slope, were for fully 300 yards exposed
to the volley of the firing of the men
protected to the shoulders in the rifle
pits. But they carried the trenches by
successive rushes, pausing and hid-
ding behind every bush or rut for
temporary shelter from the rain of bul-
lets like storm-driven sheep. The
wounded were dragged out of the
death hall. After each pause the men,
undaunted, pushed on, firing as they
ran. When they reached the trenches
the latter were full to the brim with
the enemy's dead. The Spaniards had
led over the summit of the hills, but
standing upon the bodies of their
fallen comrades, they remained fight-
ing valiantly to the end.

They refused to give way, but con-
tinued the work with their Mausers,
enfilading the American line as it came
over the trenches. One volley from a
company of the Sixth Infantry, under
the direction of Lieut. Short, tumbled
them forward on their faces. This was
the charge in which the Sixth, Third,
Ninth and Tenth Cavalry and the
Rough Riders, all dismounted, and in
which the Twenty-sixth, Sixteenth and
Twenty-second Infantry, and the Sev-
enty-first New York were engaged, led
in person by Gen. Hawkins. He was
among the first men on the summit,
standing there, sword in hand, a target
for bullets, cheering on his men. Lieut.
Lyons of the Twenty-fourth Infantry
distinguished himself by deeds of per-
sonal gallantry, and there were many
others.

After the trenches and redoubts were
taken, came a bold attempt by the
Spaniards to recover them. This oc-
casioned the fiercest fighting and the
greatest loss of the day. When the
Spaniards broke behind the hill and
forward with a rush upon our breath-
less men, striking and breaking the
line in several places, their impetu-
osity for several minutes well-nigh made
our boys waver. Then, rallying gal-
lantly, they staggered forward, carry-
ing confusion into the enemy's ranks.
In all, nineteen Red Cross hospital
flags floated from the buildings of
Santiago during the day. From at
least two the firing was continued.
Several of our regiments became en-
tangled during the day in the bush,

and fired into one another. The strag-
glers were exceptionally few.

BOMBARDMENT POSTPONED.

(ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.)

LONDON, July 4.—The Evening News
says a dispatch has been received at
the Foreign Office here from the British
Consul at Santiago de Cuba, saying
he has obtained a postponement of the
bombardment of that city in order to
allow 20,000 non-combatants to leave
the city. The Consul and the British
subjects will embark on board ships
in the harbor.

KNOWN TO THE COAST.

(ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.)

SAN FRANCISCO, July 4.—Several
of the officers killed or wounded in
the battle at Santiago are well known
on this coast.

Lieut. Jules G. Ord, Sixth Infantry,
reported killed, was a son of the late
Maj.-Gen. Ord. He enlisted as a pri-
vate in the First Infantry in August,
1887, was rapidly promoted, and not
long ago was transferred to the Sixth
Regiment.

Lieut.-Col. J. M. Hamilton, also in
the list of dead, was formerly inspec-
tor-general of the Department of the
Columbia. He served in the First and
Ninth Cavalry regiments.

Lieut.-Col. Patterson, who also fell,
was once stationed in San Francisco as
captain of the Twenty-third Infantry.
Basil Bickets, one of the wounded,
is a son of the late Gen. John B. Rick-
etts, and came to San Francisco about
ten years ago. He also lived for a
time at San José. He was prominent
in society, and did business as a law-
yer and notary. About two years ago
he went to South Africa on a mining
venture.

Ambassador Hay Receives.

LONDON, July 4.—Many diplomats
attended the reception of the United
States Ambassador, Col. John Hay, at
the latter's residence this afternoon.
Nearly a thousand Americans, an un-
precedented number, were present.
Among the distinguished British sub-
jects were the Marquis of Dufferin,
Admiral Lord Charles Beresford, the
Parliamentary Secretary for the For-
eign Office, George N. Curzon and Mrs.
Curzon, the Rt. Hon. Herbert H. As-
quith, the former Secretary of State
for Home Affairs; the Marquis and
Marchioness of Downshire, Sir Charles
Walpole, formerly Chief Justice of the
Bahamas; Sir Charles Howard Pim,
M.P. for Central Sheffield, founder
of the United Empire Trade
League, and Sir Henry Irving.

FATAL ACCIDENT.

Mohican River Bridge Falls With a
Thousand People.

(ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.)

SHELBY (O.) July 4.—A bridge
crossing the Mohican River, fell this
afternoon with 1000 people. Four were
killed outright and a hundred injured,
some of them seriously.

A public wedding was being cele-
brated on the bridge as one of the
features of the celebration. It was
the ceremony had been completed, the
bride went down with a crash, pre-
cipitating the people a distance of
eighteen feet. Those killed were:

CYRUS KUHAN
MRS. LOUISA MONAHAN,
ADA BLOOMHART,
FRANK KECKLER.

The panic which ensued was inde-
scribable, and it was impossible to get
a correct list of the wounded. Many
persons suffered broken limbs, but very
few if any, of the injured are likely to
die.

STEAMER CAPSIZED.

From Fifteen to Twenty People are
Drowned.

(ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.)

BEVERLEY (Mass.) July 4.—The
small excursion steamer Surf City, with
about sixty passengers on board, while
half-way over from Salem Willows to
the wharf here, a distance of about six
miles, was struck by a terrific squall
about 6 o'clock tonight and capsized.
Of those on board, a large majority
are believed to have been rescued by
boats from both the Salem and Bever-
ley shores, but six bodies had been re-
covered at dark, and it is thought that
twice as many bodies are still confined
in the cabin. As one or two of those
taken ashore is in a critical condition,
it appears likely that the list of dead
may reach a score. The following
bodies were recovered:

MRS. CATHERINE D. WEBBER of
Beverley.
MISS GRACE SNELL of Beverley.
Three-year-old son of John Kenney
of Beverley.

Two unidentified women.
One unidentified six-year-old boy.
Amid the terrific din of the thunder
which followed the lightning flashes,
and the fearful whirlwind, the little
steamer careened over to starboard
and went down so suddenly that even
the commander had the greatest diffi-
culty in getting out of the boat. The
boat sank in about fifteen feet of water.

Allen's Prosperity Furniture—It covers 13,890 feet—five stories high.

We Invite You to Our New Home. THE DOORS SWING OPEN TODAY.

Broken Lines and
Odd Pieces
Have been Left in
the Old Rooms
At Reduced Prices.

Handsome, elegant, convenient. Nothing equal to these Sales
Rooms on the Pacific Coast.

As attractive and elaborate as the environments are, the main
feature is the Furniture.

It represents the cream of the market.

We've taken plenty of time and been careful and conscious
in the selection of the Goods. There's nothing more worthy of
your immediate consideration than our fresh display of fine
Furniture.

W. S. Allen,

Furniture and Carpet House,

345-347 South Spring Street.

TOO BAD!

to see a household necessity like tea taxed;
but Uncle Sam needs money for his Boys in
Blue.

Let's pay it cheerfully. We are paying
it now, will pay it until July 15th.
Then it's your turn.

DRINK Good Health to the
Boys in Blue

WITH
AMERICA'S BEST TEA

Quality Best Obtainable Prices Lowest in America

Great American Importing Tea Co.

SPEAKING FOR THEIR

108 MONEY SAVING STORES

130 North Main Street. Los Angeles
21 South Spring Street. 421 Third St
San Bernardino. 402 W. Second Street
Pomona. 18 East State Street
Redlands. 601 Main Street
Riverside. 211 East Fourth Street
Santa Ana. 34 North Fair Oaks Avenue
Pasadena. 577 Third Street
Santa Monica. 728 State Street

A Good Time To Buy Tea.

City Briefs.

Investors, you can find nothing better than the "8 per cent. coupon bonds" and the "7 per cent. paid-up income stock" offered by The Protective Savings Mutual Building and Loan Association. The coupon bonds run for five years, on a 6 per cent. basis. The coupons are payable six months apart. The paid-up income stock runs for one, two or three years, on a basis of 7 per cent. the first year and 7 1/2 per cent. for the second and third years. Above investments are secured by first mortgages (held in escrow by trustee) fire insurance (upon improvements), life insurance (upon the borrower's life). Safe as government bonds. The Protective Savings Mutual Building and Loan Association, 406 South Broadway, Los Angeles, Cal. Title Insurance and Trust Company, trustee; State Loan and Trust, treasurer.

Dividends! On July 10 the Protective Savings Mutual Building and Loan Association pays its regular semi-annual dividend of 7 per cent. per annum on the one-year, and 7 1/2 per cent. on two and three-year certificates of its full-paid income stock, that cost \$100 per share. Its coupon bonds, which run for five years, bear 6 per cent. per annum and carry ten coupons payable six months apart at the office of its treasurer, the State Loan and Trust Company.

"Murat Halsted's Story of Cuba," cloth bound, containing over six hundred pages, finely illustrated, given free with one prepaid annual subscription to The Times. The book is offered for sale at 42¢.

Special—Finest cabinet photos reduced to \$1 and \$1.75 per dozen. Sunbeam, No. 236 South Main street. Dr. C. E. Rhone has changed his dental office from room 254 to 226 of the Wilcox building. Tel. main 614.

Dr. C. Edgar Smith, female, rectal diseases. Lankershim bldg. Green 494. The best refrigerator on the market at Parmelee's, No. 232 South Spring.

Thirty-three and one-third cents buys \$1 millinery, at 311 South Spring.

W. C. Dillon slipped on a banana peel at 5:40 o'clock last evening at the corner of Third and Spring streets, and fell, breaking one of the small bones in his wrist.

P. O. Weland of Twenty-eighth and Central avenue fell in a fit in front of the Postoffice last night and was taken in the patrol wagon to the Receiving Hospital.

There are undelivered telegrams at the Western Union telegraph office for Mame La Pierre, E. W. Wolfe, W. G. Killand, G. B. Shaffer, Stanley Greene, W. Keith, Mrs. M. C. Brown and Mrs. W. J. Hall.

Police Secretary Ray Cottle was made chief of the special officers yesterday and delegated with his force to guard the Fourth of July floats. The fat secretary and his squad marched with the floats throughout the parade, and Cottle worked off about ten pounds of superfluous flesh.

The tunnel bond election. THREE IMPORTANT PROPOSITIONS TO BE DECIDED WEDNESDAY.

Citizens to Vote on the Tunneling of Third Street, and North Broadway and the Creation of a Park in the Sixth Ward.

Tomorrow the people of Los Angeles will be called upon to vote for the issuing of \$100,000 worth of bonds. Of this sum, it is proposed to use \$100,000 for tunneling Third street under the high hill along whose crest runs Bunker Hill avenue, and North Broadway from Sand street under Fort Hill.

The proposed new Third-street tunnel will greatly lessen the distance between the business center and a large and important section of the city, west of Flower and between Temple and Sixth streets, whose inhabitants are now obliged to go far out of a direct route to avoid the hill.

The Broadway tunnel will free residents of East Los Angeles from the necessity of driving along car-infested North Main and North Spring streets to reach the southern portion of the city. It will relieve the present congestion of traffic on those streets, and do a great deal to build up all of the city east of Bellevue avenue. The remaining \$10,000 is to be expended for the creation of a park in the Sixth Ward, the district east of Main and south of Ninth, which is now entirely without park facilities.

The polls will open at sunrise Wednesday, and will close at 5 p.m. There is but one polling place in each ward. Voters should remember their voting place. The location of the polls is as follows:

First Ward, No. 600 Downey avenue; Second Ward, No. 123 Temple street; Third Ward, the City Hall; Fourth Ward, No. 1261 South Figueroa street; Fifth Ward, Marlborough Stables, Twenty-third street; Sixth Ward, Dalton Hall, corner Washington street and Central avenue; Seventh Ward, No. 610 East Fifth street; Eighth Ward, No. 426 North Main street; Ninth Ward, engine house, First street, near Chicago.

Horse Beats Bike. NEW YORK, July 4.—The one-mile race, horse against bicycle, with "Snapper" Garrison, the "Theater" socker, on the horse, and F. F. Goodman, the unpaired champion, on the bicycle, attracted a large crowd to the Berkeley oval track to day. Garrison won both heats in hollow fashion; time, first heat, 2:12; second heat, 2:06 4-5.

One pleasure in using Cleveland's Baking Powder

You need never fear results. It raises just right every time.

The Royal is the highest grade baking powder known. Actual tests show it goes one-third further than any other brand.



ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

SANTA MONICA RACES.

TIME RECORD FOR THE ANNUAL CONTEST BROKEN.

P. H. Miller Wins the Race and Ralph Hamlin from Scratch Makes the Best Time—Big List of Riders and Good Performers.

The road race from Santa Monica to this city yesterday was a good one. P. H. Miller won the race in 48 minutes flat, while Ralph Hamlin broke the time record of last year by a minute and a half, making the run in 49m. 41s. over a rocky and sandy course of sixteen miles. There were twenty-six starters, all of whom finished the run, although some of them came in looking the worse for wear, and in a badly dilapidated condition. In fact, some of them showed up in a rig that was disgraceful, when they well knew that ladies would be awaiting their arrival. They wear few enough clothes at the best when racing, but yesterday even these were so abbreviated and drawn apart as to make the racers unfit to appear along the streets, and this to save a few seconds time.

The start was made from Santa Monica at 2:32 p.m., the first man arriving at the finishing line in 49m. 41s. thereafter. Following is the order and time in which the racers arrived: P. H. Miller, 48:00; R. Hamlin, 49:41; E. Lemvius, 49:10; J. W. Wilson, 48:52; S. J. Boal, 49:30; C. Smith, 50:40; John O'Neil, 49:41; B. J. Greenfield, 49:10; Parsons, 52:40; H. H. Greenfield, 48:20; O. Mace, 49:32; A. Nicklen, 51:32; R. Hamlin, 49:41; W. B. Norfolk, 48:48; John Duval, 48:00; Wilson, 48:05; H. Grove, 50:20; J. E. Moffet, 52:09; W. L. Sawyer, 56:20; E. Thorp, 54:21; R. H. Tucker, 55:00; J. L. Vidor, 64:05; W. W. Highland, 64:50; P. Dee, 57:00; W. Delay, 59:01.

This, with the scratch time deducted, makes Ralph Hamlin win first time in 45:41, and P. H. Miller the race in 48:00. The other prize-winners are L. Bentley second, P. H. Miller third, John Duval fourth, H. H. Greenfield fifth, W. B. Norfolk sixth, and the seventh divided between W. B. H. Miller and E. Lemvius, with 49:10 each to their credit.

There were the usual number of falls and accidents, but all the starters finished. A. Micklin rode about half the way with a rear tire punctured and won the trophy place in 51:32. Hamlin, who won the first time, is a noted California amateur wheelman, and has made several good runs. Miller, who won the race, is a rider of the reputation hitherto, and this is his first attempt at road racing.

COURSING AT THE PARK. Orpheum Lass Wins the Honors of the Day.

The coursing yesterday at Agricultural Park brought out about twenty-five hundred people, who were well pleased with the work of the dogs and the running race to wheels, between Prince Hooker and Imp. Allen, but gave vent to their disapproval of Silkwood's work in derisive cries and hisses.

It is to be regretted that the management that such a poor showing was made, but was due to the poor driving and working of the great pacer. The coursing was a run-off of the ties run on Sunday afternoon, which brought out all the crack-jacks in the southern portion of the State. The coursing resulted as follows:

FIRST TIES. Skyball won from Cyclone, 8-6; Turk from Don Dui, 6-0; Grazer from Fleetfoot, 6-2; B B and B from Corbett, 10-3; Dawning from Shamrock Lass, 7-2; Kitty Scott from Columbia, 8-4; Crow Dog from Las Tunas, 12-4; Orpheum Lass from Mald of Erin, 6-0; Break of Promise from Bear Brummell, 5-2; Portia from Tip Steadman, 8-2; Fleetwood from Shamrock, 3-0; Van Tralle from Doncaster, 9-3; Oriental from A B C, 7-5; Sir Jasper from Lady Wallace, 4-3.

SECOND TIES. Skyball from Turk, 6-5; Grazer from B B and B, 5-2; Dawning from Kitty Scott, 6-4; Orpheum Lass from Crow Dog, 6-0; Break of Promise from Orpheum Prince, 5-0; Fleetwood from Portia, 14-2; Oriental from Van Tralle, 5-4; Van Brulle from Sir Jasper, 9-7.

THIRD TIES. Grazer from Skyball, 5-0; Orpheum Lass from Dawning, 6-3; Fleetwood from Break of Promise, 6-2; Van Brulle from Oriental, 5-0.

FOURTH TIES. Orpheum Lass from Grazer, 6-2; Fleetwood from Van Brulle, 9-3.

FINAL. Orpheum Lass won from Fleetwood. The pacing race between Silkwood and Sam H. one mile, was won by Sam H. who distanced Silkwood in the slow time of 2:21 1/2. The first quarter was made in 0:33 1/2, half in 1:07 1/2, three-quarters, 1:44, and mile in 2:21 1/2. The two-mile running race to bicycles between Prince Hooker and Imp. Allen was won by Hooker in 3:58 1/2. B. P. Wood, E. B. Gifford and Peter Webber acted as judges.

MARRIAGE RECORD. GRIFFIN-ARMSTRONG—in Redlands, July 3, 1933, by Rev. W. M. Sterling, Bert Hinkley Griffin of Los Angeles and Miss Pearl Armstrong of Denver, Colo.

DEATH RECORD. BURBANK—in this city, July 4, 1933, to the wife of William F. Burbank, a daughter, MOTT—in this city, on July 4, 1933, Mrs. Emma C. Mott.

The relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral on Wednesday afternoon, July 5, at 2 o'clock, from the parlors of C. D. Howry, Fifth and Broadway. BETTS—in the residence of her daughter, after a protracted illness, Elizabeth L. Betts, aged 69 years, mother of Mrs. Charles T. Parsons and Le Grand Betts. Funeral notice tomorrow. (St. Louis and Denver papers please copy.) KIRBY—in this city, July 1, 1933, Edward X. Kirby, a native of Rhode Island, aged 40 years. Funeral from parlors of Orr & Hines, Tuesday, July 4, at 2 p.m. Interment, Rosedale Cemetery. Friends and acquaintances invited. SWATERS—in this city, July 4, 1933, Fannie A. Swayer, aged 66 years. Funeral Wednesday, July 5, from the parlors of Peck & Chase, No. 227 South Broadway.

Wash Goods and White Goods

Special for Today.

Six startling values in desirable summer stuffs. From a look along our Wash Goods section, you would think it the beginning of the season, stocks are so complete and well assorted.

1 case of Fancy Woven Lace Stripe Dimities, in pretty figures and stripes, light, dark and medium colors, worth 10c, today at..... **5c**
1500 yards Figured Madras and Fine Organdy, in assorted colorings and patterns, worth 20c everywhere, today at..... **10c**

1200 yards of Figured Lappet Mulls and Dimities, a beautiful assortment of patterns to choose from, worth 25c a yard, today at..... **15c**
600 yards of White Lappet Mull, a very desirable material for full white costumes, 28-inch wide, regular value 20c, today at..... **8 1/2c**

White Bishop Lawn, one yard wide, well finished and perfect, well worth 25c a yard, today at..... **12 1/2c**
White Sheere India Linen, 34 inches wide, with satin stripes, will not turn yellow by washing, worth 20c, today at..... **10c**

Ladies' Linen Suits.

The maker who sold us these suits buys materials by the case, uses power-driven machines, cuts 12 thicknesses of cloth at once, and reduces cost to the minimum, yet he sold them to us at just the cost of materials and labor. He cleaned up. You'll not wonder then at the prices.

Fine Linen Crash box and fly front Jacket Suits, splendidly made, worth \$8.50 to \$4.50; today at..... **\$2.98**
Handsome Imported Linen Crash, fly and box coat Linen Suits that are really worth \$6.00; today for..... **\$3.75**
A pretty White Pique Suit, skirt and blazer Jackets, trimmed with 1 1/2 inch insertion, good value for \$8.50; today at..... **\$5.00**



Recapitulation.

Just to jog your memory we give a summary of the bargains offered in our Sunday announcement. Every item mentioned will be on sale today. Marvelous values are awaiting you.

Fancy Silks which have sold from \$1.00 to \$2.00 a yard, will be on sale at 68c, and there are two other silk bargains at 80c.

Four different lots of Colored and Black Dress Goods, worth double the price, will be sold at 29c, 39c, 69c and 95c.

2.00 Muslin Skirts at \$1.25.
\$18.50 Smyrna Carpets at \$18.50

Some very unusual Hat bargains for men and boys, Stetson's hats for \$2.98, and Crash Hats for 50c.

Several kinds of All Wool Dress Skirts, worth \$5.00 and \$6.00, on sale at \$2.89.

Our regular \$8.00 grade of Men's Tan Shoes, in the latest shapes, for \$2.25.

Four Lace Bargains at average half price, 10c to 25c.

100-piece Dinner Sets of decorated semi-porcelain, worth \$12.50 for \$8.98.

The opening sale of La Cigale Kidskin Gloves, fresh and elastic, at \$1.00.

A chance to buy our \$8.00 to \$4.00 Fancy Parasols of every description for \$2.75.

A clearing out sale of our 35c to 50c Artificial Flowers of every kind at 10c a bunch.

25c Nail Brushes for 15c.

Triplicate Mirrors, opening 11 1/2 inches long, worth 50c, at 25c.

While you're at the Drug Department have your prescription and household remedy bottle filled.

We are Butterick's agents, and have all the publications constantly in stock.

Don't forget our Baby Buggie.

Extraordinary Hosiery.

Regular 7c, \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50 qualities of Ladies' Hosiery, in opera lengths, in plain black, opera shades and boot styles, lace stripes, lace ankle, Richelieu lace, in gauge knits, 2 thread line, and fine cotton, in tan and black, also some very pretty plaids; choice today at..... **50c**

Ladies' Real Maco Hosiery, with double heels and toes, full regular made, black and tan, 25c and 35c grades today at..... **19c**

Misses' Fast Black Stockings, with white soles, herring bone foot, 40 gauge, best combed Maco cotton, double heels, soles and toes, very best wearing grade, of Hosiery made; 40c is the regular price, but today we say..... **25c**

Boys' and Girls' Fine French Ribbed and Heavy Corduroy Ribbed Hosiery, in black double heels, knees and toes, splendid for wear, regular 3 pairs for 50c grade; today..... **12c** per pair.

Knit Underwear.

Ladies' Swiss Ribbed Vests, low neck and no sleeves, finished with tape, 12 1/2c values; today..... **6c**
Ladies' Swiss Ribbed Vests, of combed Egyptian cotton, low neck and no sleeves, finished with silk, 20c values, at..... **12c**

Ladies' Vests of fine cotton, high neck and long sleeves, neck and front finished with silk, cream and white, also pants to match, 35c values, at..... **25c**

Ladies' Vests, of fine linen thread, low neck and no sleeves, and low neck and short sleeves, finished with imported linen finishing, 30c values, at..... **35c**

Ladies' Vests, of pure silk, low neck and no sleeves, cream, pink, blue, 50c values, at..... **70c**

Ladies' \$4 Shoes for \$2.60.

A remarkable offering to keep pace with the Men's Shoes we advertised Sunday for Tuesday's selling. Ladies' Tan Vici Kid Shoes, with hand turned soles, laces, either lace or button styles, narrow or wide coin toes. Our \$4.00 Shoes today only..... **\$2.60**

Stationery.

Big boxes containing a full pound of Note Paper and Envelopes, cream, satin finish, plain or ruled, known as "Society High Grade," easily worth 35c, at..... **15c**

Denslow's Sealing Wax, box of assorted shades, 4 in a box, regular price 25c; here, today, at..... **20c**

Letter Seals, all initials, 15c.

Walking Hats.

Three lines of Ladies' Straw Walking Hats, which sold at 30c, 35c and \$4.00, some are trimmed with fish net and some with bands and quill, most in dark colors; today they are..... **25c** they last at.....

Summer Corsets.

Ladies' Summer Corsets, two styles, 4 and 5 hooks made of square mesh, 50c values; today..... **50c**

Ladies' Summer Corsets, of imported netting, cutaway hips, with silk elastic gorges, comfortable and popular, at.....

\$1.00 A HAMBURGER & SONS

THE GREATER PEOPLE'S STORE

VERXA,

The Cash Grocer.

20 cents
Each—Two-pound cans of fine Cove Oysters; always sold for 25c.

5 cents
Bottle—Our Own Shoe Dressing, none better; regular price ten cents.

15 cents
Package—R.S.V.P. Salt.

2 1/2 cents
Pound—Rolled Oats.

2 1/2 cents
Pound—Rolled Wheat.

25 cents
Pound—Fine Creamery Butter. Put up in one-pound bricks.

15 cents
Brick—Two pounds of fine Codfish.

5 cents
Each—Large can of Pure Lye.

4 cents
Package—Bell Starch—This is a cold-water starch.

5 cents
Glass—Fine Ice Cream Soda, pure fruit syrup and the best Ice Cream that can be made.

5 cents
Live Agents wanted for local territory.

The Elite Millinery
249 S. Broadway.
Meets all cuts in prices made by any one. Come and see if we don't.

STEPS TO BEAUTY

EVERY WOMAN SHOULD KNOW

That most all bad complexions are due to a mal-nutrition of the tissues. The first step in the right direction is to feed the skin properly and give it plenty of oxygen.

Creme de Acacia
An oxygenated vegetable pH, is a most wonderful skin food. Unlike anything else, it purges the skin of sluggish secretions, builds up new tissues and gives it great resisting power. Hence, will prove itself indispensable to sea bathers, preserve their complexions, where others will suffer.

Importing agents.
IMPERIAL HAIR BAZAAR,
224-226 W. Second Street.

Seek no further; bicycle perfection is found in the

Monarch

\$50-BICYCLE-\$60
\$35-'97 Monarchs-\$35.
MONARCH CYCLE MFG. CO., CHICAGO, ILL. NEW YORK.

Live Agents wanted for local territory.

The Elite Millinery
249 S. Broadway.
Meets all cuts in prices made by any one. Come and see if we don't.

50c-BICYCLE-\$60
\$35-'97 Monarchs-\$35.
MONARCH CYCLE MFG. CO., CHICAGO, ILL. NEW YORK.

Live Agents wanted for local territory.

The Elite Millinery
249 S. Broadway.
Meets all cuts in prices made by any one. Come and see if we don't.

We have a nice line of

Vici Kid Shoes
In either Black or Tan, in \$3, \$4 or \$5 Grades

For Gentlemen.
Drop in and see them. These are hot weather shoes, and the prices are just as warm as the shoes are cool.

INNES-CRIPPEN SHOE CO.,
258 South Broadway,
231 West Third St.

Formerly—SNYDER SHOE CO.

Mr. Thos. B. Clark will Continue the

Auction OF Rugs

Until the stock of Sarafian & Co. is entirely closed out. The pieces that remain to be sold are antiques and rare designs, and will be sold to the highest bidder, without reserve.

10:30 a.m. and 2:30 p.m.
H. SARAFIAN & CO.,
213 South Broadway.

Dress Shapes.
All the very latest novelties in rough straw and rough straw tape with crowns. All stylish patterns and colors, and many of them worth up to \$2.00. We now offer you

Your Choice For 25c.

Marvel CUT-RATE Millinery Co.,
241-243 S. Broadway.

I. T. MARTIN,
531 to 535 S. Spring St.

The Times

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PROCLAIM LIBERTY

THROUGHOUT THE LAND

END TO ALL THE

INHABITANTS

BLOOD WILL TELL

PRICE
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LOS ANGELES, CAL.

THE HOMER LAUGHLIN BUILDING

315 BROADWAY

This absolutely fire-proof Office Building is now ready for occupancy.

The majority of these elegant office rooms rent for \$13.50 and \$15.00.

A few at a higher price.

All the latest office building accommodations.



Unequalled elevator, janitor, heating, electric lighting, hot and cold water service.

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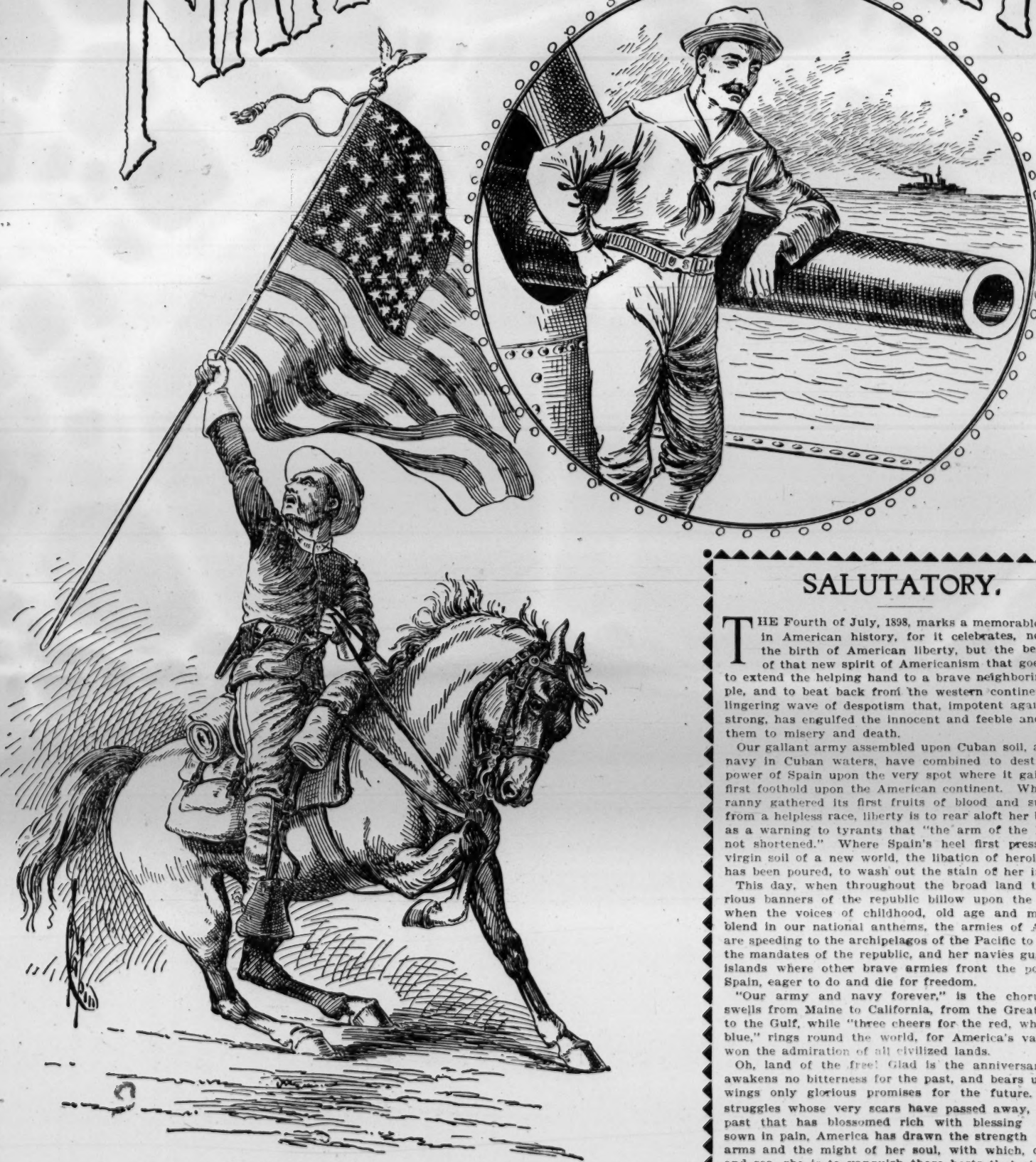
Los Angeles Daily Times

PATRIOTIC WAR NUMBER.

JULY 5, 1898.—PART I: 32 PAGES, WITH COVER.

TEN CENTS

OUR NATIONAL HOLIDAY



SALUTATORY.

THE Fourth of July, 1898, marks a memorable epoch in American history, for it celebrates, not only the birth of American liberty, but the beginning of that new spirit of Americanism that goes forth to extend the helping hand to a brave neighboring people, and to beat back from the western continent that lingering wave of despotism that, impotent against the strong, has engulfed the innocent and feeble and borne them to misery and death.

Our gallant army assembled upon Cuban soil, and our navy in Cuban waters, have combined to destroy the power of Spain upon the very spot where it gained its first foothold upon the American continent. Where tyranny gathered its first fruits of blood and suffering from a helpless race, liberty is to rear aloft her banners as a warning to tyrants that "the arm of the Lord is not shortened." Where Spain's heel first pressed the virgin soil of a new world, the libation of heroic blood has been poured, to wash out the stain of her iniquity.

This day, when throughout the broad land the glorious banners of the republic billow upon the breeze, when the voices of childhood, old age and manhood blend in our national anthems, the armies of America are speeding to the archipelagos of the Pacific to enforce the mandates of the republic, and her navies guard the islands where other brave armies front the power of Spain, eager to do and die for freedom.

"Our army and navy forever," is the chorus that swells from Maine to California, from the Great Lakes to the Gulf, while "three cheers for the red, white and blue," rings round the world, for America's valor has won the admiration of all civilized lands.

Oh, land of the free! Glad is the anniversary that awakens no bitterness for the past, and bears upon its wings only glorious promises for the future. From struggles whose very scars have passed away, from a past that has blossomed rich with blessing though sown in pain, America has drawn the strength of her arms and the might of her soul, with which, on land and sea, she is to vanquish those hosts that stand for the reign of error and the blindness of ignorance. The childhood of the republic has passed, and in the might of its vigorous youth, it goes forth upon the most glorious crusade of all history. Truly, "God wills it."

"OLD GLORY," THE GENESIS OF THE AMERICAN FLAG.

ALTHOUGH the American nation is the youngest of history, the American flag is older than that of several of the countries of western Europe. The well-known yellow Spanish flag was adopted in 1785, the English flag of the present day was adopted when the Scottish and English nations became one in 1800, and the French flag dates from 1794, when the red and blue of the arms of Paris and the white of the army, the tricolor of the National Guard, became the banner of France. The German flag was adopted upon the unification of the empire, and the Italian flag is the emblem of the present monarchy.

I suppose it might be truthfully

claimed that the flag of the East India Company was that from which the Americans took the idea of horizontal bars, and the small square in its upper left-hand corner, bearing the cross of St. George, with an outline and rays in white forming the cross of St. Andrew, originally occupied the place now given over to the silvery stars in the azure ground upon our banner.

At the beginning of the revolution, of course, there was no national flag, but ten years before Lexington the first banner of resistance to British tyranny was raised in South Carolina. This was at the time when England was attempting to enforce the obnoxious Stamp Act. A large quantity of the stamped paper had been sent to Fort Johnson, afterward Fort Moultrie, and deposited there for safe-keeping. Three

companies of colonists organized, and, carrying a large blue banner upon which were three silver crescents, to denote the three companies, captured the stamped paper and burned it. This, so far as can be learned, was the first flag of the revolutionary movement, but as it belonged to a local organization, and the revolution was not then formally inaugurated, is not usually mentioned in the genesis of "Old Glory."

The "bonnie blue flag" that was hoisted in South Carolina in 1775, over Fort Moultrie, was the first representative American flag ever raised on southern soil. It bore not "the single star" of lyric fame, but a single silver crescent, to indicate that the young moon might wax greater, and "Liberty" was boldly inscribed upon its azure field in silver letters. It was in defense of this flag that gallant Sergt. Jasper first won fame, rescuing it when it had been shot from the flagstaff by the enemy. Leaping over the parapet in the face of a galling fire, Jasper secured the banner and fastened it to the handle of a gun swab, where it floated proudly during the fight. Soon after this the ladies of Charleston presented a beautiful silk banner to the command to which Jasper belonged, and it was in the attempt to save this flag that the bold sergeant lost his life in 1779.

The flag carried by Warren's company at Bunker Hill was a banner of

scarlet, bearing on one side the inscription "Qui transtulit sustinet," meaning literally "The Providence that protected our ancestors will sustain us," or "He who transplanted still sustains," and on the other "An Appeal to Heaven."

The pine tree and the rattlesnake were the favorite emblems of the patriots, and both were shown upon many of their banners. The rattlesnake emblem originated with Benjamin Franklin, who designed a banner in which a rattlesnake was disjointed into thirteen parts, and above it was the inscription, "Unite or Die." The coiled rattlesnake was usually accompanied by the inscription, "Don't Tread on Me." John Proctor's Westmoreland brigade carried throughout the war a banner of crimson watered silk, bearing in a square in the upper left-hand corner the red cross of St. George and white cross of St. Andrew, and in the center of the field a coiled rattlesnake with the celebrated motto.

The pine-tree flag, a green tree in the center of a white ground, was the first naval flag of the revolution. It was first floated over the water batteries, and then became the emblem of the privateers. Rhode Island's flag was white with a blue cross, and the flag of New York was white, showing in the middle of the ground a picture of a badger. One of the most curious of the pine-tree flags carried during the



war was that which showed a green pine tree on a blue field, in the midst of the white ground of the banner. Surrounding the tree was a chain of thirteen links, and a hand reaching out of a cloud grasped them.

The first flag to float over an authorized American cruiser was hung to the breeze by bold Paul Jones, who pulled the rope that hoisted the flag on board Commodore Esek Hopkin's flagship, the Alfred, in 1776. This flag was of horizontal red and white stripes, across which lay the "Don't-tread-on-me" rattlesnake. In the square in the upper left-hand corner the red cross of St. George was outlined by the white cross of St. Andrew, and in one of the small squares formed by the quartering was the pine tree. Paul Jones is also said to have hung to the breeze the first banner of the Stars and Stripes, his good ship Ranger bearing the new flag into British waters, and becoming the terror of British merchantmen.

One of the famous flags of the revolution was that carried by Col. William Washington's command, and still preserved by his descendants. It was of crimson brocade, edged with gold fringe, and was a square cut from a stately drawing-room chair by Col. Washington's lady love, and thus an emblem of chivalry as well as patriotism. This crimson banner floated over the battle of Eutaw, and amid the deadly hail of bullets at the Cow Pens, as well as in many other fights.

The flag of Hopkin's ship had thirteen stripes, alternate red and white, and the example of the commodore was followed by the Royal Savage and many other ships. Finally the cross of St. George in the corner was abandoned as savoring too much of episcopacy and the hated British, and silver stars on a blue field were substituted. One striped flag showed an eagle with outspread wings, across the middle of the field, while another showed Washington leaning upon a cannon, grasping the emblems of war and peace.

The red and white stripes gained steadily in popular favor, and when the blue ground for the left-hand corner square, with the silver stars, began to appear, it gave an arrangement of colors pleasing to the eye, striking and original. The committee of Congress, that met in 1777 to adopt a national emblem, had, therefore, numerous banners from which to choose, and when they decided that the red, white and blue, in the form already common, was to become the flag, their decision gave universal satisfaction.

Mrs. Betsy Ross made the first national flag, and it was to her that we owe the five-pointed star in the banner. At first it was decided to add a star and a stripe for every new State admitted to the Union, and in 1812 Congress passed a law making the flag consist of fifteen stripes and stars.

The stars were at first arranged in a circle, but afterward they were arranged as a star, in the letters "U.S.," and in various fanciful ways. When the number of States had increased to twenty, in 1818, it was found impracticable to add both a stripe and star for every State. Louisiana and Florida had been added to the territory of the United States since the adoption of the flag, and an idea of the future vast extent of the United States was beginning to be realized. When, in 1812, Congress authorized fifteen stripes and stars, Vermont and Kentucky alone had been admitted to the Union, but the opening up of the Ohio country soon afterward, and the rapid tide of emigration to the new world after the second war with England, added in the next five years, five States to the Union.

Perceiving that the acquisition of the Mississippi country meant the addition of many new States, Congress reduced the flag to its first dimensions of thirteen stripes, typifying the thirteen original colonies, and decided upon a new star for every new State admitted. The stars were, therefore, arranged in regular rows, and this arrangement is considered by far the most artistic and appropriate.

Our banner may be truly called "Old Glory," for it has had a most glorious history. Born in the throes of the sternest conflict, it was planted victoriously, by the hands of citizen soldiers, on fields from which the skilled and disciplined enemy had been routed. It early became the ark of the covenant of those heroic patriots to whom the principles of liberty were held as their dearest possession. It flung its taunt to the foe from the mast of many a gallant ship, when it bore its fifteen stripes and stars, and wherever it was carried by the daring captains of the staunch little navy of 1812, it proclaimed the doctrines of "sailors' rights," and made its declaration that the high seas were not the property of a single proud nation, but the heritage of American commerce as well. It floated over the gray old walls of the Mexican capital as the harbinger of a new day for the great West and Southwest of North America, and a sign that the men of Saxon blood had come into their true empire, an undivided continent.

When brother met brother on those fields where the Constitution was to be vindicated, the slave freed, and sectional lines wiped out, there floated "Old Glory," and when the conflict was over, and war-scarred, toll-worn soldiers in gray, among the bravest of history's brave, laid their broken swords at the feet of the men in blue, above them floated "Old Glory," a witness to a scene unparalleled in the annals of time, the clashing of hands in friendship over the grave of a lost cause wherein lay the flower of a nation's manhood.

"Old Glory!" Well has our flag earned its loving title. After a century and a quarter of freedom, a prosperous and happy people, now goes forth to strike the chains from the oppressed, lift up the downtrodden, and tender the fruits of liberty to the enslaved. Above the libration of the precious blood of our heroes flowing upon the altars of Freedom, waves the same bright flag of our fathers, "without a spot, without a seam." Then pledge in its defense your "life, your fortune, and your sacred honor," and be worthy of citizenship in the glorious republic which it typifies.

THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER.

AT THE beginning of the war of 1812 Baltimore already had the reputation for beauty which it still enjoys. Its population was then 40,000 souls, a considerable city for those days, and the patriotic spirit of the people was equal to that of any of the coast communities of the United States, and that is saying much, for

Fort McHenry commanded the approaches to the city and the British admiral declared that he would be able to reduce the fort in a few hours, and the city would then be at the mercy of the guns of his fleet. It was accordingly agreed to attack Baltimore by water, as well as land.

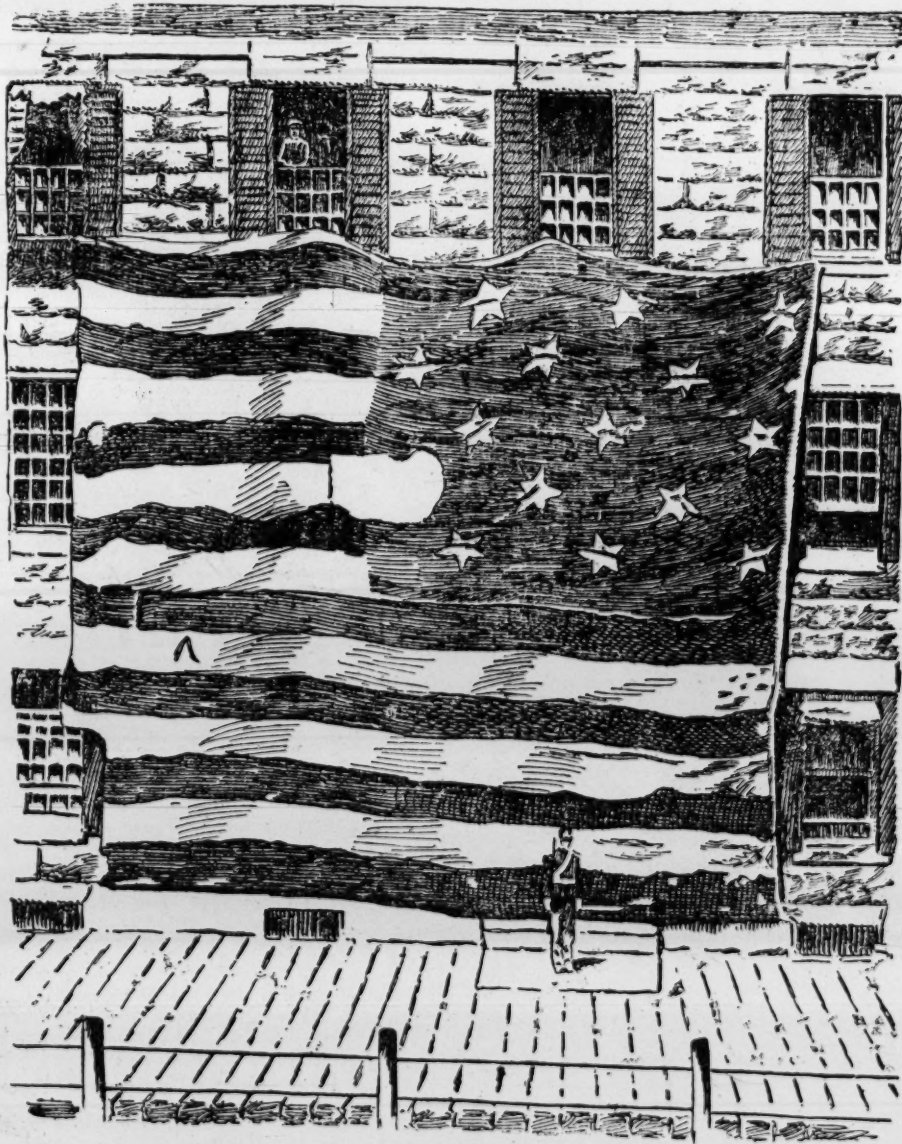
It was while the British were in the vicinity of Baltimore that an American, Dr. Boanes, was captured and held as a prisoner on the admiral's flagship, the Surprise. Dr. Boanes had an enthusiastic friend in the person of Francis Scott Key, a lawyer, who was born in Frederick county in 1779, and was a practicing attorney in Baltimore. Key determined to visit the British flagship with a flag of truce and attempt to secure Boanes's release. Accordingly he secured the cartel Minden, and with a friend visited the ship on the day of the attack upon Baltimore. He was held under the guns of the Surprise, for fear that he would return to the city with accurate news of the intended attack, and thus witnessed the bombardment of Fort Henry, pacing up and down upon the deck of the Minden.

A whole day and night Key saw the shot and shell of the enemy directed toward the gallant fort, and it was in that long night watch that he wrote the words of that grand old song, "The

Banner" is one of the most prized of our historic emblems, and is still in a fairly good state of preservation, the red and blue being especially clear, the white somewhat dingy and yellow. For many years it was in the possession of Eben Appleton of Yonkers, N. Y., to whom it descended from his grandfather, who commanded at Fort McHenry that eventful day in 1814.

In those days the American flag consisted of fifteen stripes, one for every State then in the Union, and fifteen stars, set in five indented lines, three stars in each line. The regulation size of the garrison flag was thirty-six feet fly and twenty feet hoist, but the McHenry flag, before it had been torn by British shot and mutilated by patriotic relic-hunters, was forty feet long. It is now but thirty-two feet long by twenty-nine hoist. Its five-pointed stars are two feet apart from point to point, and upon one of the white stripes of the banner is written the name of Maj. Amistead, the preserver of Fort McHenry, with the date of the bombardment.

When the Marquis de Lafayette made his second visit to America in 1824, the people of Baltimore tendered him a notable reception, and the tent that was used to shelter him from the sun while he received the people was dec-



THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER.
[FROM A PHOTOGRAPH NOW IN THE POSSESSION OF THE NAVY DEPARTMENT.]

it was in the coast cities that this war for freedom of commerce and for the maintenance of the rights of the American seaman received its heartiest support.

It was about the middle of August, in the year 1814, that a British fleet under Admiral Cochrane, sailed up the Patuxent and landed 5000 troops under Gen. Ross. They defeated the American forces sent against them, and August 24 entered Washington, which had been abandoned by the President. They burned the Capitol and other republic and private buildings, then returned quickly to their shipping.

Encouraged by the success of this act of wanton vandalism, the enemy threatened Baltimore with attack. The people made such hasty preparations for defense as were possible under the circumstances. In Patterson Park, East Baltimore, there remained only a few years ago the ruins of the earthworks that were a part of the defenses, when, in September, 1814, the British landed 8000 troops at North Point, twelve miles below the city, and attempted to advance. The march of the enemy was stoutly contested, but the Americans were obliged to withdraw their forces behind the defenses.

Star-Spangled Banner," and when, with his rescued friend, he returned to Baltimore, after the British fleet had given up the futile bombardment and withdrawn the land forces, the old "flag was still there," waving its bright folds over Fort McHenry.

As soon as Key returned to his hotel he completed the arrangement of the words of his song, had them printed, and distributed hand bills throughout the city, and so modest was he that he did not affix his name to the production. In the white heat of patriotism, the people felt in the song the expression of the emotions which had thrilled them through the recent trying experience, and it was soon on every lip.

There was a certain Ferdinand Durang, a noted singer, who set the words to a well-known piece of music called "Anacreon in Heaven," and he sang it at Holliday's Theater in Baltimore, a few days after it was written. It was next publicly sung by twenty volunteer soldiers, all fine vocalists, in front of the same theater, a day or two afterward, its fame as a national song was established, and in the eighty-four years that Americans have sung it this poem has become endeared to them as no other poem, even of greater merit as a literary production is ever likely to be.

The flag that inspired "Star-Spangled

orated with this flag that was so famous in the history of the city.

In 1873 a woman was still living in Maryland, who, with her own hands had sewn the stars on that flag, and assisted in its manufacture. She was an aged lady, who had lived to see the British power swept from the southern half of the North American continent, and the Star-Spangled Banner the flag of a great united and happy people. She was only a young girl, when she helped her mother, Mrs. Mary Pickersgill, make this historic banner, and remembered vividly the weary stitches that were taken before the 400 yards of bunting were sewn together, and the flag was completed.

The cartel Minden, on which "The Star-Spangled Banner" was written, was broken up about twenty years ago, and its fragments are in the cabinets of relic-hunters the world over. One of the great stars of the old flag, too, was cut from the banner years ago by some unknown vandal, and is somewhere kept as a treasured relic.

"The Bostonians" will give a season of opera at Manhattan Beach, beginning in August.

UNIFORMS OF THE ARMY AND NAVY.

WHEN the news that the quarrel with England had culminated in an armed conflict at Lexington was spread

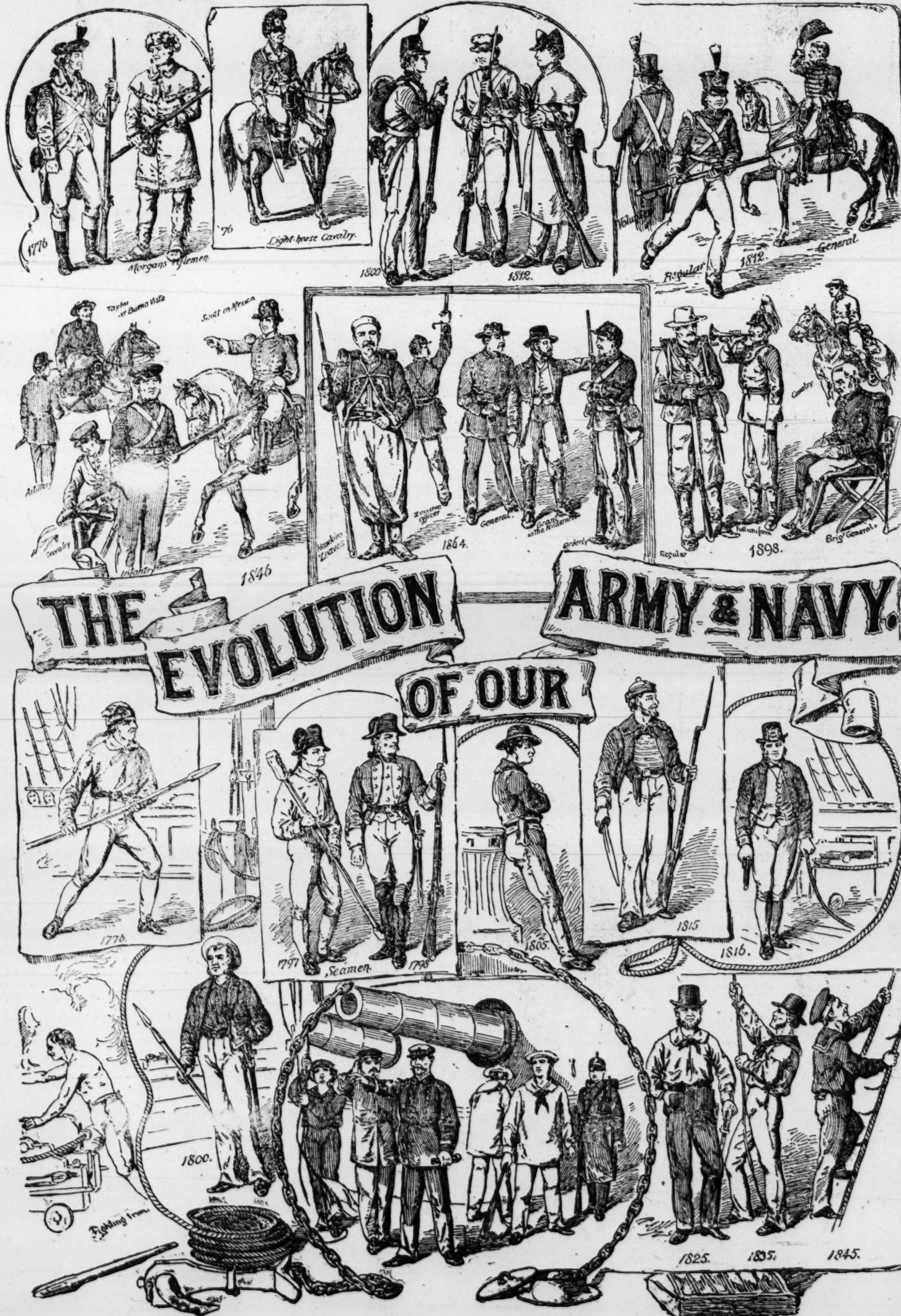
throughout the American colonies, it found them prepared in spirit for war, but their material equipment was scanty, indeed. It had been long foreseen that should England persist in a

refusal to redress American grievances, war was inevitable, and in Massachusetts companies of minute men had been trained, and in the other colonies various crude organizations had been made, that formed the nucleus of the patriot army.

The sturdy woodsmen, fishermen and farmers of the colonies, were inured to hardship, and campaigns against the Indians had taught them familiarity with certain branches of tactics. They were the most accurate riflemen in the world, and when the Continental Congress met in 1774, to deliberate

upon the affairs of the colonies, it was felt that should their action end in a declaration of war against the mother country, there was, in the skill and energy of these unerring marksmen, the material for the defense of American liberty.

It was after Lexington that the Congress made the first move toward uniforming its army by providing 13,000 brown cloth coats, trimmed with pewter buttons, for its soldiers. Officers and men were alike fitted out with these coats, other matters of dress being left to their discretion, and to dis-





tinguish the officers from the men, a broad band of ribbon was ordered worn across the breast, over the waistcoat and under the coat. The commander-in-chief wore light blue, the brigadiers purple, the majors pink, and the aides-de-camp green. The sergeants wore a strip of red cloth sewed to the right shoulder. After a little time the various officers were provided with cockades for their hats, matching their official ribbon in color.

The brown cloth coats did not serve to provide the entire army, and no means were at hand for uniforming the infantry. They were, therefore, requested to wear the ordinary hunting shirt of the day, leggings of the Indian sort, and hats bound with white. This was the first real uniform of the American infantry, simple, serviceable and comfortable, but these qualities were sadly lacking from the later uniforms of the new army.

Those were the days of perukes and powder, of frills and feathers, and the officers of the army soon grew to be gorgeous creatures, ruffled, plumed, belaced and bedizened, until they could not fall to be a shining mark for every accurate rifleman to whom they exposed their precious persons in battle. Fatigue uniforms were apparently unknown, and the officers carried their many-colored finery into the thick of the fray.

The Green Mountain Boys were the first to wear distinctive regimental colors, afterward so common in the American army, and they wore green coats. Other companies were at first uniformed at their own expense, and to suit their own taste, and some went into the service in their ordinary clothes, which they continued to wear through the first two years of the war, and in them did quite as good fighting as the splendidly arrayed British whom they opposed.

In 1777 Congress decided that for the better discipline of its soldiers, it was advisable to secure a uniformity of dress and equipment, so far as possible, and a regulation dress for the various branches of the service was, accordingly, adopted. European armies at that time were clothed in brilliant colors, the superiority of these as targets, evidently little influencing the choice of uniforms. The beauty of these uniforms, in parade, was evidently far more considered than their appropriateness, and the American Congress to some degree, conformed to the prevailing military styles, in its first orders.

The artillery corps was provided with blue or black coats, reaching to the bend of the knee, and cut square across the skirts. Brilliant red lapels and cuffs matched the red lining of this garment, whose skirts were hooked back to better exhibit it. The lapels were fastened back with ten large yellow regimental buttons, with button-holes worked in yellow silk, and the coat was finished with a stiff upright cape. With this gorgeous garment the artilleryman was supposed to wear a white waistcoat, white breeches, a white stock, and white shirt, much be-ruffled at the wrists and bosom. Black half-gaiters, and a black cocked hat, edged with yellow, caught up with a black cockade, and sporting a huge black plume, completed this costume. These, with the gilt epaulettes and gilt-handled small sword of the officers, made the artilleryman quite a dandy.

The troops of the various states, in 1777, were uniformed in various colors. Massachusetts, Rhode Island and New Hampshire soldiers wore blue and white; New York and New Jersey, blue and yellow, with white linings; North Carolina, South Carolina and Georgia, blue faced with blue and trimmed with white. The volunteer riflemen wore blue and scarlet, with yellow buttons, and the dragoons blue with white trimmings.

The variety of these uniforms was favorable to Congress, for it was almost impossible to provide a sufficient quantity of cloth of one sort or color to dress the entire army, and some difficulty was experienced in providing enough, even of the varied colors. Those were the days when American manufacture was in its infancy, and the spinning-wheel, the loom by the cabin fireside wove the homespun that was worn alike by men women and children.

In 1779 the major general was equipped with a blue coat faced with yellow, sported two large epaulettes with golden stars, and wore a cocked hat with black and white feathers. The brigadiers were given one star and a white feather, and the various officers were befettered with colors denoting their rank. Three years later the non-commissioned officers and privates who had served their country four years were permitted to wear one stripe of white tape on the left arm, parallel with the shoulder seam, forming the "herring-bone pattern," which has been retained to mark the non-coms and high privates ever since. Later, two stripes indicated that the wearer had performed six years' service, in which he had conducted himself as becomes a soldier. If in that time he had performed any especially meritorious deed, his commander gave to him a heart, of purple cloth or silk, which was pinned on the left breast-lapel of his coat, and was prized, no doubt, as highly as the British "Tommy" of today values the Victoria cross.

The white stripe was changed to the regimental color, when at the close of the war, the Congress had only a comparatively small force to uniform, and could therefore afford to secure a

greater homogeneity in the army dress.

The war between France and England, in the days of the French Revolution, almost cut America off from commercial intercourse with the old world, and when it was desired to secure enough red cloth to face the new uniforms of the cavalry, in 1782, a long delay occurred, in which the cavalrymen were obliged to content themselves with old clothes, as the cloth could only be purchased in France or England. The infantry was now all dressed in blue coats, with white facings, the officers having white cross-belts and silver epaulettes. The tight trousers extended half way down the calf, and were met by booties, or half boots. The officers clung to the knee breeches and buckled garters of the old days, and plumes waved from the hats of the entire army, although the cocked hat was itself shrinking in size, and vanished from the rank and file after 1812.

It was in 1802 that the round hat first made its appearance in the United States army. At first it was worn only by enlisted men, and from the visor attachment a strip of bear skin was carried across the crown in lieu of plume. This hat was fastened beneath the chin with a leather strap, and a leather stock was its accompaniment.

Just before the second war with England the single-breasted coat, without facings, trimmed with silver lace across the breast, took the place of the gaudier coats of the revolution. About this time, too, the tendency to long, loose trousers among the infantry was pronounced, and the high "silk" or "stove-pipe" hat came into service. The gay collars, cuffs, gilt and lace began to disappear from the uniforms, and the infantry wore plain dark blue coats closely buttoned up, and allowing no glimpse of waistcoat or ruffles to appear. Leather caps with visors took the place of the bearskin-trimmed round hats, and though a military review was no longer the shifting kaleidoscope of colors that it was a few years before, it would have appeared brilliant enough to us of these times, to whom war has become stern work, in which finery has no part or place.

The artillery wore cocked hats, and their coats were cut so as to display their buff or white vests. They abandoned the cocked hat for the visored cap, with gold cord and tassel and white plume, in 1816. At that time the officers caught up the flaps of their cocked hats with jeweled spread-eagles, and the general staff wore dirks. The staff of the adjutant-general wore sabers, while the staff of the other officers, excepting those mentioned, wore swords. It was in the orders of 1816 that pistols are first mentioned as side arms for officers, and thereafter came into regular use. It was in 1816, too, that the riflemen were uniformed in gray, but when this color was selected for the national cadets, the color was changed to green.

Dark blue was especially mentioned by the Secretary of War in 1821 as the national color, and thereafter all uniforms were of this hue. The wings of the spread-eagles, then adopted for the army caps, were of gold, silk, or worsted, according to the rank of the wearer, and sashes of red silk, tied outside the coat and knotted over the right hip were ordered for all regimental officers.

These strong netted silk sashes served the double purpose of use and ornament, many a wounded officer having been carried off the field of battle in a hammock formed of the wide silk sash. They have been retained in the army ever since, various colors denoting the rank of the wearer. Officers in those days still wore knee breeches and jeweled buckles, but with these, also, they wore the high military boot.

As the trousers showed an inclination to length and enlargement, the plumes shrank in size, until, during the Mexican war, they were ridiculous bottle-washer affairs, upright in a socket, and but a few inches in length. The cocked hat, looped up with black ribbon and a black cockade, and ornamented with the "bottle-washer" and a spread-eagle surrounded with twenty-four small stars, was the head-dress of the officers. Serviceable leather caps were issued to the infantry, but the artillery wore beaver hats. Both artillery and infantry were furnished with cloaks, but the other branches of the service were fitted with great-coats. In 1847 an oil-cloth cap-cover, with a cape attachment added much to the comfort of marching troops in rainy weather.

It was in 1847, too, that the regulation sword-belt plate was adopted, and it has continued in use up to the present time. It consists of a gilt rectangle two inches wide, with raised bright rim. Upon the plate is a wreath of silver laurel encircling the arms of the United States, an eagle, bearing in its mouth a scroll with the words, "E Pluribus Unum," in silver letters, and above the bright rays and stars.

Just before the civil war the useful cape overcoat was furnished the army. The cocked hat had at last been relegated to the attic and museum, though a memory of it was preserved in the officers' wide-brimmed felt hat looped up at one side with a golden eagle and bearing "U.S." in a gold wreath on a black velvet ground in front. This hat was garnished with a gold cord and acorn tassels, but never won the favor given to the plain black felt service hat, or regulation cap. The single-breasted frock coat with seams welted or corded with various colors was retained for officers and members of staff, and dark blue was the color for trousers, except in the artillery, where

sky blue was worn. In 1863 enlisted men and regimental officers alike wore sky-blue trousers, the welts and stripes being dark blue. The sky-blue cape overcoat was also issued to all branches of the service, and formed shelter, bed and clothing to our gallant hosts in many a cold and rainy bivouac. A sky-blue kersey jacket coming well down over the loins, a blue coat and forage cap were also worn.

Little change was made after the civil war, until the outbreak of the present conflict, and, contrasting the present dress of officers and men with that of the army of 1779, we can but acknowledge that fashion has been more exacting with the soldier than with the civilian. Officers now wear the double-breasted dark-blue coat for full dress, the number of buttons and their arrangement being among the insignia of rank. For instance, generals wear two rows, twelve in each row; lieutenant-generals, ten; brigadiers, eight in pairs, and so on. The undress coat is dark blue, single-breasted, trimmed with flat mohair braid. The sword belt, once universally worn outside the coat, is now worn beneath, the hook projecting through an opening for the purpose on the left side. The pistols are worn outside the coat when in action, if so ordered, otherwise beneath it. The insignia of the various branches of the service are worn upon the sides of the collar of the coat.

Vests of the officers are white buff or dark blue, and the trousers are dark blue without welt, stripe or cord for officers, and light blue for men. White canvas and flannel are also regulation for warm weather, and the troops designated for service in the tropics are fitted with service uniforms of brown canvas. Brown canvas barrack shoes are also issued. The service hat is of the "slouch variety," but plumes are again used for full dress by officers, black being used for high rank, white for infantry, yellow for cavalry, and red for artillery, no plumes being worn by unmounted officers.

The first system of uniforms adopted for the navy of the United States, two months after the Declaration of Independence, provided that captains should wear blue cloth coats with red lapels, slashed cuffs, stand-up collars, flat yellow buttons, blue breeches, and read waistcoat with yellow lace. The lieutenants were to be similarly dressed, except the cuffs were to be round and the red waistcoat untrimmed, while the midshipmen wore blue coats with blue lapels and red facings, red buttons, red waistcoat and blue breeches. Mariners wore green coats faced with white, with the skirts hooked back, white buttons, white waistcoat and breeches edged with green, black gaiters and garters. The men were ordered to wear white trousers and green shirts. Many of the most celebrated captains of 1812, however, scorned the regulation finery, and more than one of them received the surrender of gayly-dressed English captains, in the brown Holland blouse and trousers, and straw hat of the New England fisher folk.

After the revolutionary war, little attention was paid to the United States navy, but six ships remaining in commission, and there was no important changes in the uniform. The dress of the seaman, even then, was the loose trousers, leather belt, dark shirt and round straw hat, with which we are so familiar. The round hat of the army of 1812, was generally worn by the marines, and the seaman of those days not infrequently wore shirts ornamented with colored stripes, but the commanders dressed very much as did the officers of the army, the cut and style of the garments being mainly the same, the difference being in the colors of the facings and manner of trimming. Cocked hats were without plumes, but the faced "hooked-back" coats were regulation until abandoned by the army. The changes in naval uniforms have not been so varied as in the army, but since the adoption of dark blue as the national color in 1821, this color and white have been uniformly used.

ON THE HORRORS OF WAR.

A Veteran's Vivid Recital for the Benefit of a New Recruit.

[Washington Evening Star:] This really happened. It all occurred in an electric car on the Metropolitan Railroad between the corner of Fourteenth and H streets and Dupont Circle. The listener and the narrator of the following marrow-curdling conversation, which he overheard was in the seat in front of the parties to the terrible affair. The man who did the talking is one of the most widely known men in Washington. He has been noted for the enterprises he has conducted and made both successful and unfortunate. The recipient of his recital was a young man whose style of wearing his hair and broad-brimmed slouch hat bespoke a southerner.

"This war makes me mad at the way it's carried on," said the perpetrator of what is to follow. "It's a doggone shame to see such carryings on. Here we are going to war with a passel of boys, half fed, badly clothed, and no account anyhow. 'Tain't like the last war."

"Were you in the last war?" inquired the other.

"Was I in the last war? Well, I should say so. I went in when I wasn't quite 15 years old. I'll be 62 my next birthday."

"Did you get hurt?"

"Hurt!" There was a world of meaning in his inflection. Hurt? Why, I had both arms and legs shot through,

three ribs broken and my head mashed in. Oh, that last war was a war, sure enough," he continued, warming to his subject, as he saw his friend's jaw drop in astonishment. "We had men in our company that could take a sixteen-shot gun and shoot sixteen times in sixteen minutes and kill sixteen men. Ain't many of 'em anywhere that could do that now, I reckon."

"You must have had an exciting time," said the victim feebly.

"Exciting! Well, I should say so. I never shall forget Cold Harbor. Our general wanted to get word to another general and called for a volunteer to go around a road that eighty cannon were playing on steady. Every one of 'em was bangin' rebel cannon balls into that road, and where they'd hit they'd dig a hole big enough to bury a mule in. I volunteered and away I went. I tell you it was a lively trip."

The other man looked limp.

"Did you get through all right?"

"Yes, that time I did, and I got reinforcements for our general all right, too. You see, when I got on that road I just went out of one of those holes those cannon balls had made into another, and kept out of range of the shower of shot that way. I got a good deal of dirt in my eyes from the shots tearing up the road, but that didn't signify anything. Going back to rejoin my company I walked a mile and a half and stepped on a dead man's body every step. War? I tell you—"

The car by this time had reached Dupont Circle and the listener weakly got off. The hero and his victim were whirled on toward Georgetown, and as the car went out of sight the tragic recital was evidently still in progress.

THE SONG OF THE BATTLESHIP.

(With acknowledgments to Mr. Kipling's banjo.)

You can speed a cruiser out of range o' shots;

A torpedo-boat can strike and dodge again;
The gunboats hug the harbor near the fort,
And pelt them with a heavy iron rain.
I put right out to sea and force the fight,
I lead the squadron when there's hot to pay.

And when a hostile navy comes in sight
You should see me get my heavy guns in play.

With my booming, booming, booming
banging shot,
Oh, its thunder in the turrets and on deck!

So I keep the guns a-roaring till they're hot,
So I throw the shot and shell that make the wreck.

When the moon is hidden underneath a cloud,
And the hostile little "stingers of the sea,"
Threaten sudden death to all without a shout;
When it's best to make your will on bended knee,
When the anxious search lights glare along the wave,
Till the crinkled ocean shines like living sparks:

You may sleep if God was pleased to make you brave,
Or lie awake and shiver at the sharks.

With my booming, booming, booming,
banging guns,
Oh, the rattling rapid fire in the tops!

So we sink the little monster as she runs,
Or blow her into pieces ere she stops.

When I take the open ocean for a fight;
When my steel-dressed sides are painted red and black,
When a nation's hostile warships come in sight,
And we settle which shall sink and which come back,
Oh, the angry roar of mighty rifled guns!
Oh, the turret thunder-bolts that shake the keel!

When the shells screech with a flying weight that stuns,

And swift, sure shot rip through the tempered steel,
With my booming, booming, booming,
banging guns,
I am Justice; I am Vengeance for the weak—

Minos and Rhadamanthus joined in one—
I am Fate, and naught escapes me that I seek.

When diplomacy has argued to its end,
When an ultimatum doesn't do the work,
I'm the prophet which the God of Nations sends,
When it's time for something solidier than talk.

Then I fill my grimy bunkers, fore and aft,
Cram my magazines with powder to the tops;
I have thirteen-inch persuaders; I'm the craft
That does the business when the letter writing stops.

With my booming, booming, booming,
banging guns,
I can argue with the strongest foe that floats—

An ambassador, of twice five thousand tons,
A diplomat with armor-piercing notes.

When the nations are at peace through all the world;
When they celebrate a ruler's holiday;
When ships are trimmed, and battle-flags are furled;
When the fighting squadron takes a time for play,
Then I speed my loaded cutters toward the town.

Oh, the larks that fighting sailors have ashore!
So I bank my fires; let my anchor down;
Forget my signals and the joy of war.
Oh, my booming, booming, booming,
banging guns!

In battle time they always speak for peace;
I'm the sign of the Millennium. However the cycle runs,
I'm the voice of nations, telling war to cease.

—J. B. Little in New York Sun.

UNIFORMS OF THE SPANISH ARMY.



Engineer Corps (Private)



*Colonel
Infantry*



Bugler Infantry



*Captain
Infantry*



General



*Infantry
Field Uniform*



Uniform of the King's Guard



*Cavalry
Captain*



Heavy Artillery



*Bugler
Cavalry*



Sharpshooter



Cavalry



WITH THE VOLUNTEERS.

IT TAKES time to make a soldier, just as it takes time to produce any other good and worthy thing. The Fourth of July orator, and that brand of citizen chosen to speak "the parting words" to the local militia organization, when it is on the point of leaving for the front, frequently speaks of the military genius of the American people, as though it were as distinctive as is our patriotism, and intimates that the peaceful citizen who "steps from the counter and till" today, dons

his soldier clothes and shoulders a musket, at once becomes the efficient defender of the nation, a bulwark against an enemy.

Those who have been with the volunteers the past few weeks, who have watched the arduous work done by company, regimental and brigade officers, and witnessed the process of transforming the citizen into a soldier, are in a position to speak authoritatively of the modus operandi by which the preliminaries for that process are adjusted, but only the seasoned veter-

ans of many campaigns know how the thing is done, and when the transformation actually takes place.

When President McKinley reviewed the troops at Camp Alger, late in May, he saw many queer sights, such as a regiment dressed in derby hats, sack coats, and without guns; and a private in one of the Kansas regiments equipped in full regulation evening suit. He saw men who had not learned to distinguish their right foot from their left, but he knew that in the patriotic hearts of these men was the right temper for the soldier-making that must be undertaken, and was encouraged.

Many people believe that the well-trained militia are the bulwark of our national defense in this time of trial, but the fact is that the militia are little further advanced upon the road to soldierhood than are the raw recruits, their experience being mostly in parade, and in many States there were no United States officers, as members of the National Guard, when they were mustered in.

When the volunteers first arrive in

camp they come in heavy marching order, carrying with them their complete camp paraphernalia, excepting only their tent. Burdened with blanket, camp-chair, knapsack, canteen, pannikin, cartridge belt, pistol and rifle, the embryo soldier is glad enough to finish the very first step of the initial process in a military life, but he has yet to learn the first important requisite, that of living on the move, and keeping cheerful under discomfort. The gathering of wood for the fire of the company cook, which seems at first such an onerous duty, is light, when he compares it later with coaxing a blaze from rain-soaked twigs, over which he must do his own cooking.

The daily evolution of the soldier, as witnessed among the volunteers, is in his drill. From the awkward squad to the company is a long step, requiring much "agony of soul," but company drill is subordinate to battalion drill, and differs from it almost as materially as the parade differs from the march.

When a regiment has learned battalion drill and begins to live on the

march, the weeding out of the weak and inefficient begins. Those who are unable to stand the hardships of campaigning are dispensed with, but it takes a year of the hardest service to convert the average citizen into the efficient soldier, and this was well proven in our late civil war. The men lacked neither enthusiasm nor will to do, but it was only after thousands of valuable lives had been wasted in fruitless campaigns, that it was realized that the soldier requires time for his evolution, and that the true wisdom of the government would be to always have a force on hand large enough to bear the brunt of war, and to cover the time required for the education of the raw recruit.

While it takes a year to make a good soldier, with the practical education of a campaign, it takes twice as long to make an officer, and many of those young men who have won local fame as regimental officers of militia, have already learned how little they know of war, and how unfit they are for the duties before them.

When the volunteer has learned how to live on the move, how to endure long marches, weighted with his baggage; how to bear thirst, hunger, heat, cold, rain and weariness with grim visage and silent tongue, and the regiment has conquered battalion drill, there must be the baptism of fire, before the effectiveness of the organization or the stamina of the individual is learned.

The recoil of nature from the turmoil of battle, the involuntary shrinking of the mind and soul from carnage, the "cannon fever," that seizes many of the bravest when on the field of battle, does not prove the unfitness of the soldier, or does not stain his scutcheon, but it is when the regiment gets "rattled," the officers lose their heads, and the men are demoralized by fear, that the inefficiency of the soldier's education is most apparent to himself, and he says to his agonized soul, "Why did I ever enlist?"

Many such men, and many half-demoralized regiments, when they see the blood of their own dead, the corpses of the men with whom but an hour ago they talked and jested, become steady and grim, and then they prove that their apprenticeship is past, and they have become cogs in that dreadful engine of war, an army.

The present war, like the late civil war, demonstrates the effectiveness of the colored volunteer as a soldier. Naturally fond of military display, of uniforms, the glitter of arms, and the pomp of war, the African volunteer takes a genuine pride in the mechanism of drill, and his obedience to mili-



A RECONNOITERING PARTY.

tary rule is remarkable. Off duty the negro soldier is only quarrelsome when drunk, and is a fiendish fighter in his cups. Those who officered the negro troops in the late war, declare that under competent discipline, they made excellent soldiers, and as in the past thirty years their social condition has greatly improved, and they are practically immune from yellow fever, great reliance is placed upon the negro volunteers and regulars in the present Cuban campaign.

When a regiment is recruited and sworn into service, one of the first things done is to properly uniform it. The captain of each company, therefore, finds out the needs of the men, the number of the uniforms required, and makes a requisition for them upon the brigade quartermaster, who, in turn, makes his requisitions for the va-

rious companies, on the corps quartermaster. Should the corps quartermaster not have the articles required, he makes a requisition on the quartermaster-general, and the clothing is sent to the brigade quartermaster for distribution. The captains march each company to brigade headquarters, the men receive their clothing, the captain signs a receipt, which is kept as a voucher.

Similar requisitions are made for rations, and each company receives what is called for, and nothing more. The soldier on the march, who learns to save his rations, has acquired one of the arts that will be useful to him, and no waste is permitted in camp.

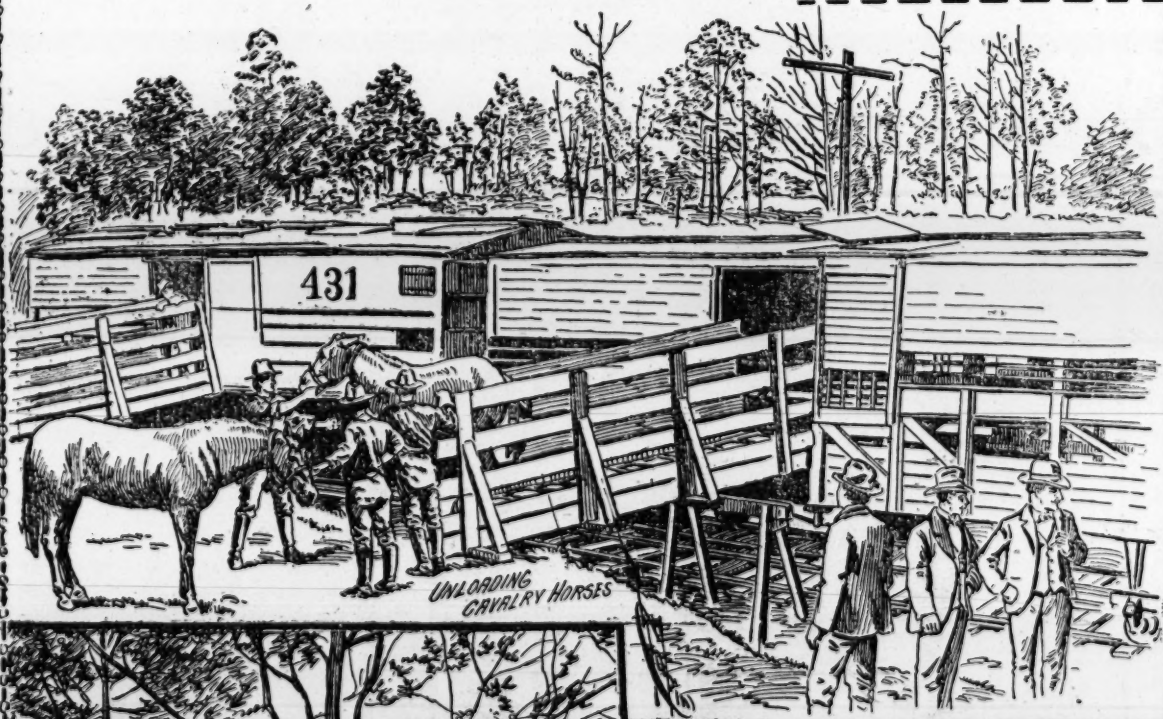
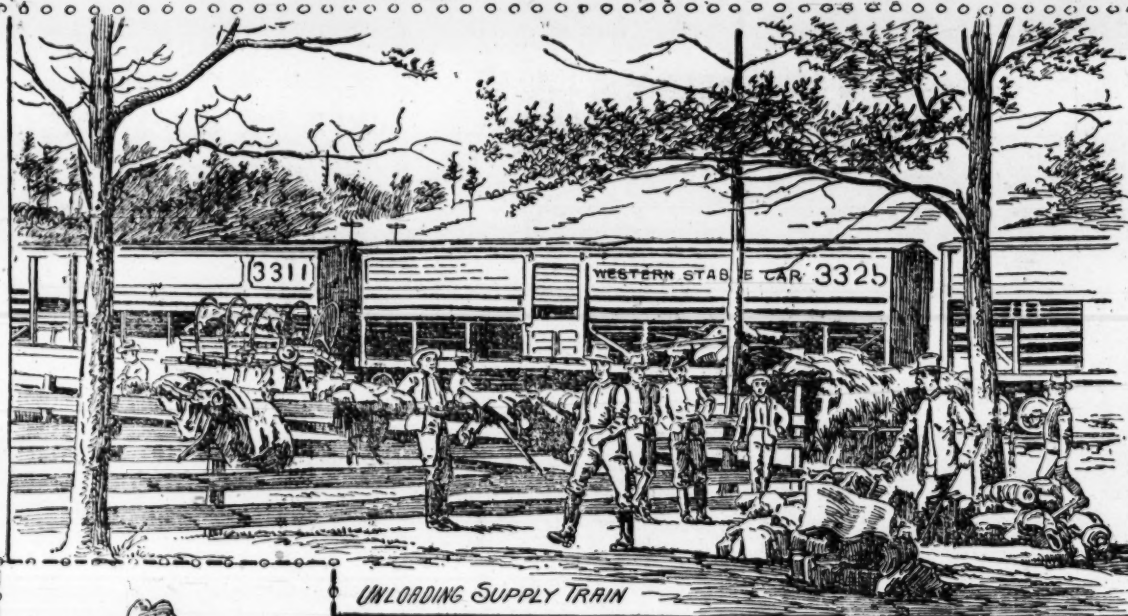
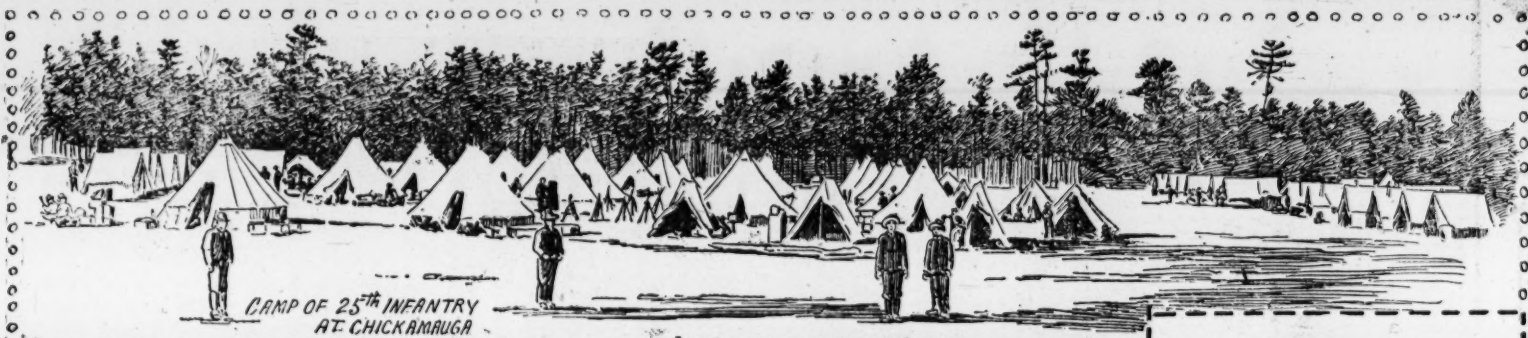
Our volunteers are well-fed and well-clothed. It is said by Europeans that our armies are the best-dressed in the world, certainly they are the best fed.

Instead of the black bread and cheese of many of the continental armies, they have white bread, raised with baking powder; beans, coffee, tea, sugar, rice, potatoes, salt, pepper, dried fruits, bacon, occasional fresh fruit, vegetables and beef, and "Kenesaw" biscuits.

With all of the shortcomings of our volunteer armies, perfect confidence is felt by the nation that they will acquit themselves well in the task before them. They have learned that liberty under law is the highest form of freedom, and prove that they are capable of self-government by their obedience to superiors, who treat them, not as machines, but as free men, engaged in the glorious business of soldiering, freely, without conscription or compulsion, and eager to learn the lessons of war.

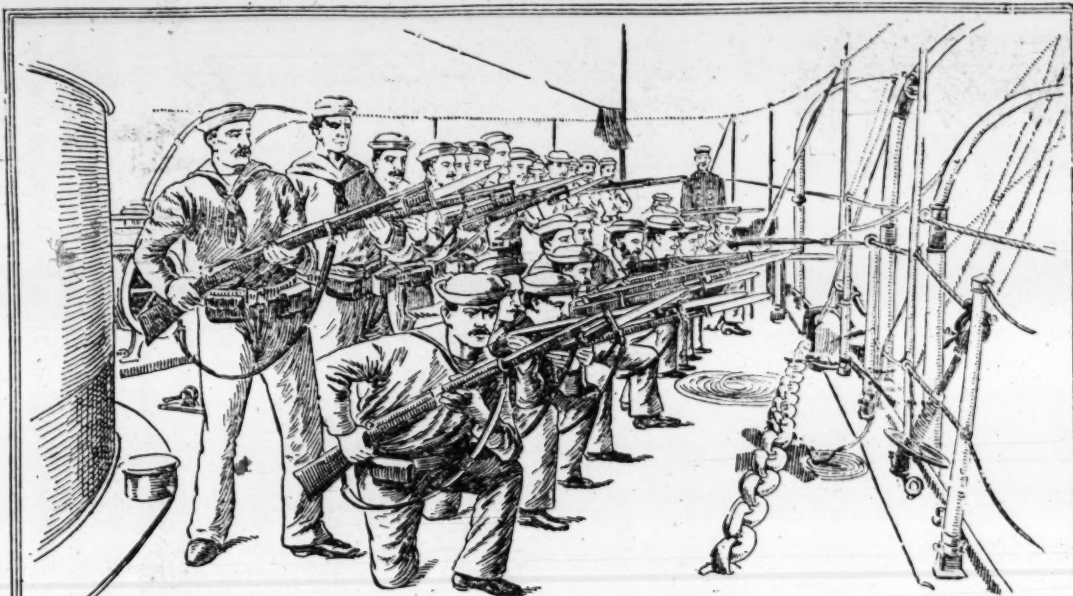


ON THE SKIRMISH LINE.



SCENES AT CHICKAMAUGA WHERE THE VOLUNTEERS WERE MOBILIZED.

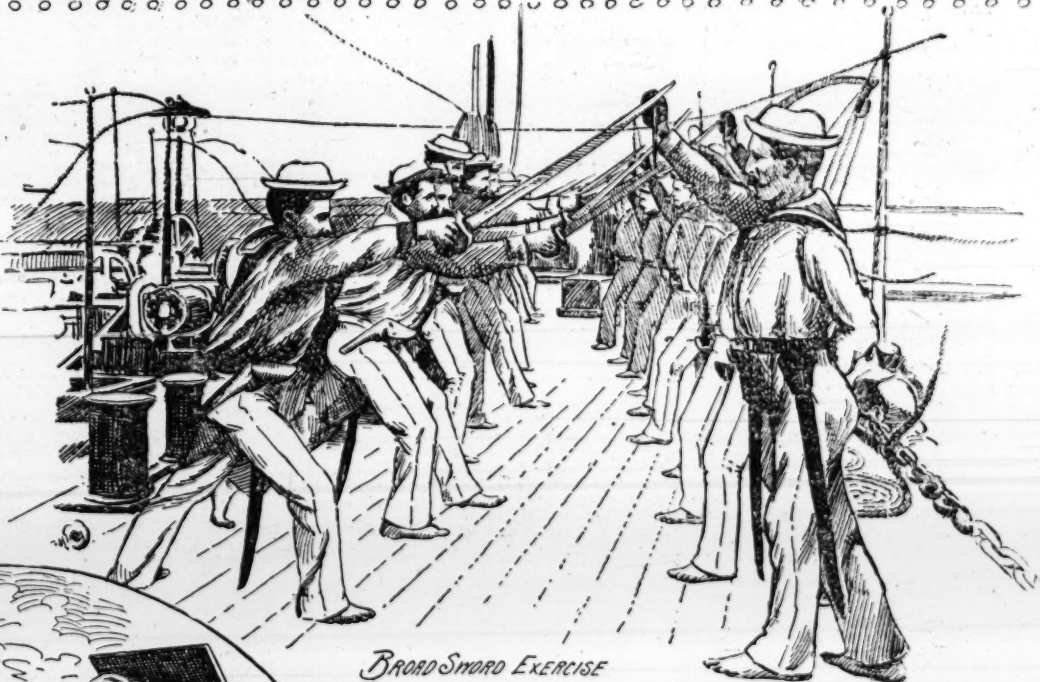
LIFE ON BOARD A MAN OF WAR.



MUSKET DRILL OF THE MARINES

IN "THESE piping times of peace," life on board a man-of-war is filled with duties of which the landsman can gain little comprehension, even when he views the speckless cleanliness of every portion of the great fighting machine known as a battleship, the perfect discipline that can only result from the most thorough drill, the precision with which every one of four or five hundred men finds his place, performs his part of the duty, and takes his allotted part in all that is done.

From the stowing of hammocks in the morning until they are swung again at night, "the sailor-man" nowadays has his "eye pipped" for excitement, and while outwardly the calmest and most apathetic individual alive, he can not but be reminded of the great deeds of his craft in the war of 1812, and yearn to cover himself with glory. However, should you tell one of our spruce young naval cadets, in confidential converse, the story of gallant young Middy Jarvis, who stood at his post by the mast



BROADSWORD EXERCISE



WORKING THE RAPID-FIRE GUN

because it was his post, and went down with it into the blue depths of the Mediterranean, he would evince not the smallest surprise, for the performance of duty is in his eyes, "the chief end of man," and Jarvis did no more than he would do under the same circumstances.

There are many Hobsons, Cushings and Victor Blues on board our fleets today, wearing under their blue jackets hearts determined to emulate the glory of these heroes, and waiting only for the opportunity to distinguish themselves.

Every man on board a man-of-war has his special number, and his special place, and his duties do not conflict with those of any other man. The ma-

rine, too, have their place in action, and every gunner and his mates know the big guns that he is to deal with, as well as they know themselves, and the navy has brought discipline to the acme of perfection.

The "call to quarters" means that every man must take his allotted place and perform his usual duty. Should it be sounded when the men are wrapped in slumber, by the rolling of the drum, the blast of the bugle, and the call of the siren whistle, almost before the first note is finished, they come pouring forth, dressing themselves as they come, never waiting for shoes or stockings. In three minutes the five hundred have found their places, the officers of the various divisions in turn report to the commander, "all ready, sir," even the fighting-tops are manned and the search-lights begin to play, seeking for the approaching enemy over the wide expanse of dark water.

In that three minutes, incredible as it may seem, the ship has been "cleared for action." The water-tight doors of the compartments, often two hundred in number, have been closed, so if one compartment is injured in conflict, the others may remain intact. The hoes have all been coupled to fire plugs, the small boats covered with wet canvas, and the splinter-nets put up about the pilot-house and other exposed places, and the davits, rails, and other mov-

able portions liable to injury from shot or shell taken down, that their fragments might not inflict more dangerous wounds than the enemies' missiles themselves, and also that the guns may have a clear sweep. Even the extra ventilating pipes are removed, and the division tubs are all filled with fresh water.

Magazines have been opened and the hoist made ready for delivering the ammunition. This work, in the olden time, was done by "powder monkeys," who carried powder to the guns through the hot fire of the enemy, often losing their lives in the dangerous work. Now the ammunition is all hoisted me-



SAILORS AT MESS

chanically and delivered rapidly to the guns as required.

While these things are being done in less time than it takes to enumerate them, down in the engine-room the heart of the great ship is beginning to throb, and the reek of battle to ascend, for the engineers have coupled the four big engines, and turned steam on in the seventy or seventy-five others, and the naked stokers, with the sweat running in streams from their bodies, are pouring in the coal under all the big boilers, which have been fired up. The dynamos are put into service, to work the battle-circuits, the turret engines have been tried and found ready, the ammunition engines, steering engines, forced draught pipes, and thousand other things that are a deep mystery to the landsman, but essential to the perfect efficiency of this beautiful and deadly creature of man's skill, the floating fort, are ready to perform their mission.

What else in these three minutes? The surgeons have arranged the canvas slides by which the wounded are to be sent down into the sick bay, their stretchers lay in neat piles, their folding operating tables have been opened, their lint, bandages, splints, anaesthetics, everything of the sort, prepared for the swift and effective care of the wounded.

Up in the fighting-top of the military mast the ammunition has been hoisted, and on the bridges the range-finders, signal men and searchlight manipulators are ready, and in the torpedo-room the tubes are charged and all is prepared. Tumult, sound, bustle, confusion, or what seems to be such, all dies away in an instant, and a death-like stillness prevails, when the bugle has finished its call which means "silence." Every man is at his post, every heart, no doubt thumping with excitement. There is no fear, no apprehension, no sign of any unusual event upon the faces of the men, for they and their ship are but preparing to fulfill the duty for which both have been long trained, and so many thousand times have these things been done, so many thousand times have the men been drilled as if to attack an enemy, that when the actual enemy is in sight, there is no unusual feeling of danger, and only an added thrill of excitement and pleasure in the performance of their wonted work.

"Load," shrills out the bugle signal, and then for an instant there is a bustle about the guns, where the sand is strewn thickly to prevent the bare-footed gunners slipping and falling when blood shall moisten the deck and the enemy's shot and shell fall about them. "Silence," again calls the bugle, and again the pall of deadly stillness settles down over the ship. "Fire" shrills out the bugle, with the signal for the guns that are to discharge, and over the water a boom and roar, while that great ship quivers as though it had given forth a battle shout.

Henceforth the United States navy will be doubtless largely augmented, for, having entered upon a career as a sea-power, we must maintain our position. It has long been evident that no enemy could ever successfully attack us upon land, for the natural mountain barriers east and west, render us impregnable and all that an invading army could do would be to burn a fringe off our coasts, but it could never conquer the country. Our attacks from foreign enemies, coming from the sea, must be repelled by a powerful navy, and the rising generation will, thousands of them, doubtless become personally familiar with the incidents of "life on board a man-of-war."

She Meant Well.

[Washington Star:] He was a young soldier and she an admiring girl.

"Of course," he said, in response to her sympathetic suggestions, "there are hardships connected with this life."

"It's too dreadful," she murmured, "to think of what you will have to go through."

"The only thing to do," he answered, "is to go through them without thinking about them."

"I can see you now," she proceeded, with half-closed eyes and outstretched hand, "leaping into battle."

"Oh, no," he interrupted, somebody has been misleading you. We don't leap. It's not a swimming bath or a gymnasium, you know. We just form into straight lines and go into battle the same as we go anywhere else."

"I can hear you shouting defiance to the foe!" she persisted.

"I don't think I'll shout any defiance," he returned with some hesitation. "You know, the foe doesn't speak English. And anyhow I have an idea I'll feel like keeping my mouth closed and squinting along the gun barrel most of the time."

She made one more effort. "Don't you feel some tremor when you think of how you will be where the fire is hottest and the bullets thickest?"

"No," was the reply. "To tell you the honest truth, I don't. It's time enough to put your mind on such things when the emergency comes. It's trouble enough to think of going where the coffee is coldest and the soup thinnest."

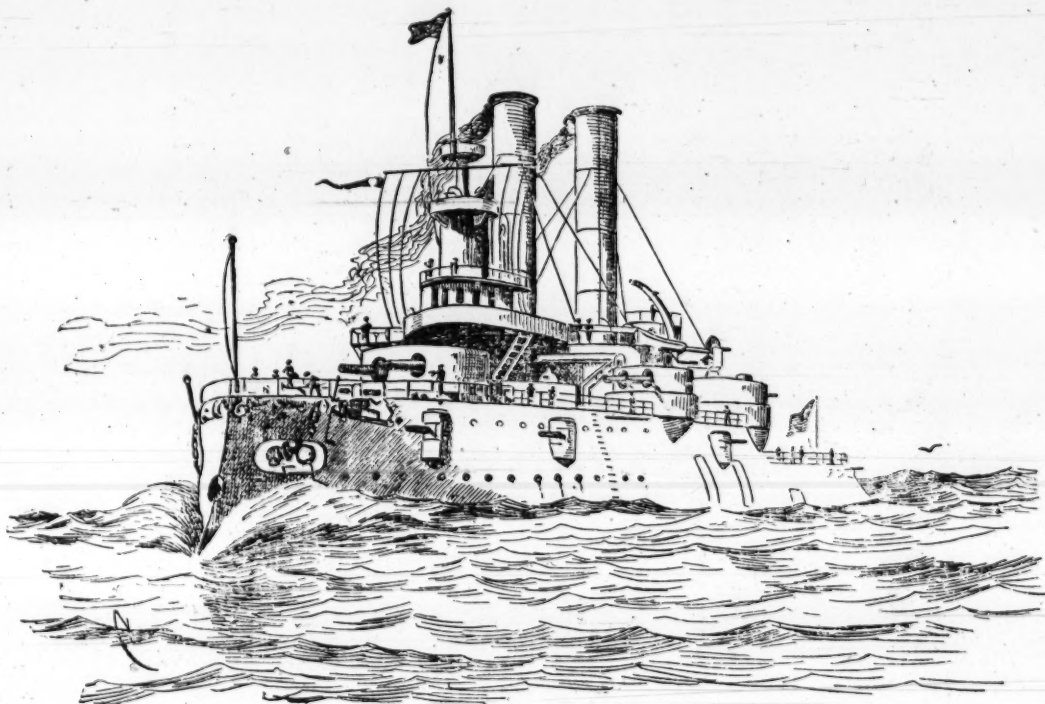
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THE PRIDE OF THE PACIFIC.



THE FIRST-CLASS BATTLESHIP OREGON, WHOSE MAGNIFICENT TRIP OF SIXTEEN THOUSAND MILES FROM SAN FRANCISCO TO TAMPA EXCITED THE ADMIRATION OF THE WORLD.

The Race of the Oregon.

MAY, 1898.

Lights out! And a prow turned toward the South,
And a canvas hiding each cannon's mouth,
And a ship like a silent ghost released
Is seeking her sister ships in the East.

A rush of water, a foaming trail,
An ocean hound in a coat of mail,
A deck long-lined with the lines of fate,
She roars good-by at the Golden Gate.

On! On! Alone without gong or bell,
But a burning fire, like the fire of hell,
Till the outlook starts as his glasses show
The white cathedral of Callao.

A moment's halt 'neath the slender spire,
Food, food for the men, and food for the fire,
Then out in the sea to rest no more
Till the keel is grounded on Chile's shore.

South! South! God guard through the unknown wave,
Where chart nor compass may help or save,
Where the hissing wraiths of the sea abide
And few may pass through the stormy tide.

North! North! For a harbor far away,
For another breath in the burning day;
For a moment's shelter from speed and pain,
And a prow to the tropic sea again.

Home! Home! With the mother fleet to sleep
Till the call shall rise o'er the awful deep;
And the bell shall clang for the battle there,
And the voice of guns is the voice of prayer!

One more to the songs of the bold and free,
When your children gather about your knee;
When the Goths and Vandals came down in might
As they came to the walls of Rome one night;
When the lordly William of Deloraine
Shall ride by the Scottish lake again;
When the Hessian specters shall flit in air
As Washington crosses the Delaware;
When the eyes of babes shall be closed in dread
As the story of Paul Revere is read;
When your boys shall ask what the guns are for,
Then tell them the tale of the Spanish War,
And the breathless millions that looked upon
The matchless race of the Oregon.

—[John James Meehan, in Leslie's Weekly.]

"OLD GLORY." (CHANT ROYAL.)

Enchanted web! A picture in the air,
Drifted to us from out the distant blue
From shadowy ancestors through whose
brave care

We live in magic of a dream come true—
With Covenanted blue, as if were glassed,
In dewy flower-heart, the stars that passed,
O blood-veined blossom that can never
blight!

The Declaration, like a sacred rite,
Is in each star and stripe declamatory.
The Constitution thou shalt long recite,
Our hallowed, eloquent, beloved "Old Glory!"

O symphony in red, white, blue!—fanfare
Of trumpet, roll of drum, forever new
Reverberations of the bell, that beat
Its tones of liberty the wide world
through!
In battle dreaded like a cyclone's blast!
Symbol of land and people unsurpassed
Thy brilliant day shall never have a night.
On foreign shore no pomp so grand a sight,
No face so friendly, naught consoling
Like glimpse of lofty spar with thee be-
light.

Our hallowed, eloquent, beloved "Old Glory!"

Thou art the one flag, an embodied prayer,
One, highest and most perfect to review;
Without one, nothing; it is lineal, square,
Has properties of all the numbers, too—
Cube, solid, square root, root of root; best
classed

It for His essence the Creator cast.
For purity are the six stripes of white,
This number circular and endless quite—
Six times, well knows the scholar wan and
bary.

His compass, spanning circle, can alight—
Our hallowed, eloquent, beloved "Old Glory!"

Boldly thy seven lines of scarlet flare;
As when o'er old centurion it blew,
(Red is the trumpet's tone, it means to
dare!)

God favored seven when creation grew.
The seven planets, seven hues contrast,
The seven metals, seven days; not last
The seven tones of marvelous delight
That lend the listening soul their wings
for flight.

But why complete the happy category
That gives thy thirteen stripes their charm
and might?
Our hallowed, eloquent, beloved "Old Glory!"

In thy dear colors, honored everywhere,
The great and mystic termon we view;
Faith, Hope and Charity are numbered there,
And the three nails the crucifixion knew.
Three are offended when one has trespassed,
God, and one's neighbor and one's self
aghast.

Christ's deity, and soul, and manhood's
height;
The Father, Son, and Ghost may here
unite;

With texts like these, divinely monitory,
What wonder that thou conquerest in fight,
Our hallowed, eloquent, beloved "Old Glory."

ENVOI.

O blessed Flag! sign of our precious past,
Triumphant present, and our future vast,
Beyond starred blue and bars of sunset
bright,
Lead us to higher realm of equal right,
Float on in ever lovely allegory,
Kin to the eagle, and the wind and light,
Our hallowed, eloquent, beloved "Old Glory."
EMMA FRANCIS DAWSON.

OUR NAVAL HEROES.

IT IS ONLY within a comparatively recent period that the mighty influence of sea power upon history has been rightly understood. The deeds of mariners have, indeed, been the foundation of all history, and the

people of Saxon blood are particularly indebted to their seamen for the maintenance of national dignity and the extension of commerce. The cradle of American independence was rocked by the sea. On the rugged

shores of New England a hardy and vigorous race of men, prepared, in the contest with the Atlantic on the misty Newfoundland Banks, and in the conflict with the wind and tide, for those sterner battles which they were to wage for liberty. In colonial days America had her naval heroes, but it was in the war of the revolution that American seamen first won world-wide fame and made their names respected among the sea-going folks of the old world. We hear little these days of the sailors of '76, of Williams, Biddle, Muford, Read, Barry, Conyngham,

Wicks, Hopkins, Robinson and Whipple, gallant seamen all, who fronted the British in many a bold contest and carried many a rich prize into the harbors of New England. The fame of their deeds is quite eclipsed by that of the most daring viking of those days, gallant John Paul, the son of a Scotch gardener, by turns seaman, master, smuggler, slaver, and merchant, who took the name Jones when he retired to a Virginia plantation to become a landed proprietor. In the life of John Paul Jones is comprised the wild romance of that period of daring and adventure. He was a loyal American by choice, and in the first year of the revolutionary war, gained the



WILLIAM BAINBRIDGE



JOHN PAUL JONES



ISAAC HULL



THOMAS MACDONOUGH



OLIVER H. PERRY



STEPHEN DECATUR



EDWARD PREBLE



JAMES LAWRENCE



D.E. FARRAGUT



GEORGE DEWEY



W.B. CUSHING

command of a little vessel of twelve guns, with which he cruised up and down the eastern coast, rounding up sixteen rich prizes in the course of a single summer.

This taste of the spoils of English commerce fired Jones's spirit, and the next year he sailed across the Atlantic in the little ship *Ranger*, and made swift descents on unprotected portions of the English and Irish coasts, leaving terror and destruction behind him. So clever was his seamanship, and so well planned his raids, that he was able to elude the English men-of-war sent against him, until, by luck, he fell in with the *Drake*, a formidable armed vessel, in 1779. The captain of the *Drake* called John Paul a pirate, and thought the task of subduing him would be an easy one, but he was mistaken, and in the end was compelled to lower his colors to the Scotch-Yankee, who took his prize into a friendly French port.

The French lionized Jones, though a few years later they allowed him to die in the most abject poverty in a Parisian attic. They generously gave him three rotten old ships that were in the harbor of L'Orient, and a cashed French captain to command one of them. They gave him also crews for those vessels, the scum of the seaports, as motley a lot as ever trod a deck. John Paul named a decrepit old In-

shot that brought the main-mast of the enemy crashing to the deck, and amid the confusion thus created, ordered the enemy's magazines exploded, which was done by the casting of hand grenades. The *Serapis* then struck its colors, and the *Bonhomme Richard*, crushed in at the sides, a wreck without hope, made for a nearby Dutch port, but sixteen hours of after this most notable battle, sank into the sea. During the action the captain of the *Alliance* contributed his broadsides, not to the English enemy, but to the poor old *Richard*, for which gallantry he would have been afterward shot by the French government had it not been proven that he was insane.

The battle of the *Bonhomme Richard* and the *Serapis* is typical of those days, and in reading of the hand-to-hand fights, the discharge of cannon at half-pistol shot, the terrible havoc wrought in such an engagement, we may comprehend the difference between the naval warfare of those days and our own.

During the entire course of the revolution, the navy ably aided the patriot cause, but notwithstanding this fact, when Thomas Jefferson, the patron saint of the modern Democracy, came into power, one of his first labors was to strip and sell the gallant vessels and retire the men who had fought upon them. Only six ships were left in com-

bridge, Preble, Wadsworth, Decatur, Rodgers and Somers plucked there their first, and some of the number their last, laurels.

It was during the war of 1812 that America became a sea power. Hitherto the English had met upon the seas only the phlegmatic Dutch and the men of Latin blood. England had been queen of the seas since the days of Drake and Hawkins, Hood, Blake, Nelson, and Duncan had humbled in turn the fleets of the powers of the continent. The Yankees were men of viking blood, like the English with whom they fought. Their vessels were "tubs of green timber, and bundles of pine planks," until the English captains met them, and such as escaped to tell the tale were thereafter busy in explaining to the admiralty board how they were worsted. The secret of the almost uniform successes of the American seamen was in the enthusiasm with which they entered the service, their better treatment, superior self-respect, accuracy of marksmanship, and unrivaled skill as sailors.

Although one Hull disgraced his name and country on land, during this second war with England, Isaac Hull became the idol of America. His escape from the British fleet, off the Banks of Newfoundland, and his fight with the *Guerriere* are as familiar to every

most the first shot of the enemy gave him a painful wound in the thigh. He kept gamely at his post, and when a little later a copper bolt from the shattered wheel was driven into his leg, he refused to go below long enough for the surgeon to dress the wound, but while it was receiving attention on deck, directed his gunners and gave the orders in his usual tone of voice. When the *Java* was subdued, and the brave British commander lay dying on board the *Constitution*, Bainbridge, unable from his wounds to stand upright or walk, was taken to the bedside of the defeated officer, and with tears in his eyes gave him back the sword which he had used so nobly in defense of his ship, commending his courage, and in heartfelt words deploring his fate.

Capt. James Lawrence won his first fame as commander of the *Hornet*. Upon this ship he fought and took the *Peacock*, and during the cruise captured and sent home many rich prizes. It was upon the *Chesapeake* that Lawrence, in the flower of his youth and at the height of his fame, met the *Shannon*, was defeated and fatally wounded. As he lay dying, he exclaimed, "Don't give up the ship," and these words became the battle cry of the war.

Oliver Hazard Perry's name is not able in American history as the u.s.



ENSIGN HOBSON AND THE HEROIC CREW WHO ASSISTED HIM IN SINKING THE MERRIMAC IN SANTIAGO HARBOR, AND PREVENTING THE ESCAPE OF ADMIRAL CERVERA'S FLEET.

slaman that was one of the gift ships, the *Bonhomme Richard*, and sailed with this and two other ships across the North Sea late in 1779, and met the English Baltic fleet of forty sail, escorted by two new and powerful men-of-war, the *Scarborough* and the *Serapis*. The *Serapis* carried forty-four guns, and the other Englishman about half as many. The little *Bonhomme Richard* plunged into the midst of this formidable fleet. One of the French ships, the *Pallas*, engaged the *Scarborough*, while the other, the *Alliance*, in command of a mutinous captain, sulkily kept at a distance. The officers of the three ships were all madly jealous of one another, and unitedly jealous of John Paul, but there were some staunch American seamen in the crew of the *Bonhomme Richard*, and John Paul was not to be daunted by obstacles.

When the first broadside was fired from the *Bonhomme Richard*, so many of the rusty old guns burst, that the crew of the lower deck batteries, mainly foreigners, glad of an excuse to mutiny, refused to work them. They were put under arrest, three guns were manned on the quarterdeck and these, with the fighting top were in the hands of trusted and able gunners. When the contestants came close enough to grapple, Jones himself made the *Richard* fast to the mizzen mast of the *Serapis*. His vessel was reeling from its injuries. Great gaping holes below the water line warned the plucky commander to conquer with speed. His three 9-pound guns swept the deck of the *Serapis*, but the English vessel fired broadside after broadside at the *Richard*. At one time the Yankee's guns appeared to be silenced, but when Jones was summoned to surrender, he said he had "just begun to fight." The side of the *Richard* was crushed by the *Serapis*, and even when fire broke out in the hold, Jones refused to give up, but with his own hand fired the

mission, and two of these were used to carry the tribute which the United States government servilely paid to the Algerine pirates. Among these was the *Constitution*, of glorious memory, and the *Washington*, on which Bainbridge first sailed to the Mediterranean. The story of the voyage of the *Washington* in 1801, when Bainbridge was required to fly the Algerian flag by the Dey, who claimed America as his slave, because it paid him tribute, is well known, and even this insult failed to move the President of the United States to action. It was not until the Tripolitans demanded more tribute, insulted American officials, and preyed upon American ships, that our first little naval war taught American seamen the strength of their arms. Bain-

schoolboy as is the battle of Bunker Hill.

Capt. Decatur, the same who fought the Algerine pirates in the first "Barbary war," and completely humbled them and broke their power in the second, won one of the early naval battles of the war of 1812, when his ship, the *United States*, defeated and captured the Macedonian. This Decatur was a gallant fellow, who served his country almost scathless through three wars, and died by violence in time of peace, having been killed in a duel in 1820.

Capt. William Bainbridge was a type of the dauntless commander of the olden time. When, in the staunch old *Constitution*, he fought the British *Java*, off the South American coast, al-

commander to fight a squadron battle. He built upon Lake Erie in a few weeks a fleet of vessels, green timber being used, and with these met a vastly superior British squadron and vanquished it, thus saving the lake district of the United States from the horrors of an invasion by British and Indians. In the midst of this terrible contest, known in history as "The Battle of Lake Erie," Perry found his flagship disabled, and wrapping his colors about him, leaving the American flag still flying to denote that he did not surrender, he changed his headquarters to another vessel, the concentrated fire of the whole British fleet playing upon the little boat in which he made the transfer. His characteristic communication of his victory to the author-

ities at Washington. "We have met the enemy and they are ours, two ships, two brigs, one schooner and a sloop," is a sample of the simplicity of his character. Next to Perry in the list of heroes of the northern waters, is Thomas Macdonough, who fought a superior fleet of British ships on Lake Champlain in 1814, and won a most brilliant victory.

Capt. David Porter, the famous commander of the Essex, was one of the brave tars who sailed into the Pacific in the war of 1812, and for one year lived on the booty taken from the enemy, capturing twelve British ships besides, aggregating in prize money \$6,000,000. He was the father of that gallant David Porter, who did so much for his country in our civil war, and under him, too, David G. Farragut learned those lessons in seamanship that stood him in such good stead in the later contest, in which he shared. What Farragut did for the Union will never be forgotten. "Lashed to the shrouds at Mobile Bay, passing the belching forts at Vicksburg, and the batteries of Port Hudson, whatever the danger, whatever the risk, he was still the same sturdy, unflinching, courageous Heart of Oak." Honored and beloved by his countrymen, he was the type of commander that seamen love to serve. He was an old-time officer, with the dash and personal courage of the great captains of 1812.

The long list of the naval heroes of the civil war contains the names of Foote, Porter, Boggs, Bailey, Rodgers, Worden, Dahlgren, Davis and many others, but the scope of this article is not sufficient to relate in detail their great deeds.

The brave deed of Lieut. Hobson has recalled to the American people that self-imposed task of Lieut. William Cushing. The rebel ram, Albemarle, was a bar to the success of the Union arms in North Carolina waters, and Cushing proposed to destroy it. He borrowed a steam launch, rigged at the bow a spar torpedo, to be exploded with a trigger line. He hoped to surprise the Confederates, but the bark of a dog warned the enemy when he was near the dock where the ram lay, and he was greeted with a shower of bullets. Nothing daunted, he dashed at the ram, warning those on board to get to the shore, as he intended to blow up the vessel. Just as the gunner on the ram fired the hundred-pound gun at the launch, Cushing exploded the torpedo. The launch was disabled, but Cushing and one of his crew escaped to the shore, while two others were drowned and the rest were captured. The Albemarle was a total wreck and Cushing was the hero of the hour. Hobson, less fortunate, remains in the hands of his enemies, but his feat in the sinking of the Merrimac, gives the lie to the oft-repeated assertion made these days by those to whom war appears only a brute contest of strength, with strength, that "seamen and soldiers are more fighting machines."

What Rear-Admiral Dewey has accomplished in Pacific waters is such recent naval history that repetition of the story is unnecessary. With the attack upon Manila the United States began a new era as a sea power.

Unser Hobson.

[New York Mail and Express:] When the news that Blanco had refused to exchange Hobson was published on the bulletin board in front of this office the other day, two Germans uttered a groan of disgust. Then one of them said:

"We vill gif twenty Spaniards for our Hobson."

"Sure, ja wohl!"

EVERY man who goes to a bar to drink can get the Jesse Moore "AA" whisky. There are many who want this whisky who do not visit bar-rooms. They can get it by the bottle at any drug store.

OUR WARS, PAST AND PRESENT.

THE motive which has impelled the United States to take up arms has always been the vindication of the principles of liberty, and in this respect our wars have differed from the conflicts of other countries as much as our governmental principles differ from those of the nations of the Old World.

The war of the American revolution was the direct result of an attempt upon the part of England to enslave the colonies by forcing them to pay the large expenses incident upon the French and Indian war of 1753. It was claimed by England that the colonies should bear the burden of the expense, because the war had been undertaken in their defense. The fact that England had, by the French and Indian war, largely increased her territory, and consequently her revenue, was not considered, but the colonists rightly maintained that no taxation could be levied upon them without a representation of their interests in the national Parliament, and it was upon these grounds, which are the fundamental principles of liberty, that the war was fought. The greatest statesmen of England conceded that the claim of the Americans was well taken, but the domineering spirit of the King and the sentiment of the majority was opposed to allowing the colonies even a shadow of home rule, and the attempt to arbitrarily enforce the obnoxious acts that were designed for the extorting of revenue, so incensed the Americans that they flew to arms.

When the contest ended with victory for the colonies, England was already in the midst of a hand-to-hand struggle with the French revolution. With the most dogged persistence she spent treasure and life, and in the end her arms were crowned with success. Among the stipulations of the treaty that ended the war with the American colonies, was one that guaranteed the delivery by England of certain frontier forts, but these provisions were violated, and a source of irritation to the American people, as well as a serious menace were these outposts of British power upon our soil.

Flushed with her naval victories for 200 years, England proudly claimed the sovereignty of the seas, and to recruit her navy would stop American vessels upon the ocean, and, at the mouth of the cannon, take American seamen from them and impress them into her service. In the three years preceding the outbreak of the war of 1812, more than six thousand protests had been made to the English government against these unlawful and tyrannical impressments, and it was estimated that at least thirty thousand Americans had been thus "impressed" since the Declaration of Independence. The intense irritation thus created gave rise to a state of war that prevailed for many months before the final declaration. No more just cause for conflict ever existed. Free-born men were torn forcibly from their country, and sent to serve a foreign nation in far-away waters, their treatment being worse than that accorded to black slaves before our civil war. They were flogged, starved, and compelled to face every sort of danger,

and forced under pain of death to fight against their own flag when occasion demanded.

The English navy at the beginning of the war was considered the best in the world. It had humbled successively the Dutch, French, Spanish and Russians, and carried the victorious English flag into every quarter of the globe. The Americans, however, were a seagoing folk from the beginning of their colonial history. The seamen of New England knew every trick of their craft, and were men of marvelous physical endurance and moral stamina. When our navy was first formed, by the building of the Constellation, the Washington and the Constitution, there was little intention of making America a sea power. A war with the Algerine pirates in 1803 taught American seamen the superiority of their gunnery, and when they were "thrice armed" with a just cause, they fought upon the high seas in the war of 1812 as no people ever fought before, or have ever fought since. "Sailors' rights" was the watchword of the war, and "Freedom of commerce" was the twin of this battle cry. The conflict was one in which justice and humanity urged a weak and struggling people to venture its life and treasure to force from a proud, tyrannical and powerful enemy an acknowledgement of natural right and an observance of the fundamental principles of liberty. The success of the Americans was the most severe blow that British pride ever received, and shook England's supremacy as a sea power from center to circumference.

The motive of our war with Mexico was not the acquisition of territory, as has often been wrongly stated, but the vindication of our national belief that men have a right to revolt from a tyrannical and non-progressive system, to rule by the will of the majority, and to establish by mutual consent the government best fitted for their development. By the recognition of the "Republic of Texas" the United States antagonized Mexico, and when Texas applied for admission to the Union and was annexed, encouragement was given to the Californians to found a republic. Mexican rule in the vast territory west of the Rocky Mountains had been practically non-progressive, and realizing that this territory must inevitably fall a prey to some strong power, the United States saw what a serious menace a hostile nation might become to our development by holding this western coast, and when the boundary dispute gave rise to war it was welcomed by a majority of the people of the United States, who believed that our victory would assure our national safety and territorial integrity. It is certain that the slaveholders believed that the new territory would permit vast extension of their system, but events contradicted their views, and our victory over the Mexicans was one of the most important events in history, as it insured the North American continent to liberty and to the progressive spirit of the English-speaking people.

The motive of our civil war, like that of the conflict now being waged against Spain, was the securing of freedom for an oppressed people. Added to this great humanitarian impulse was that motive to keep intact the union of the American States, to maintain the prin-

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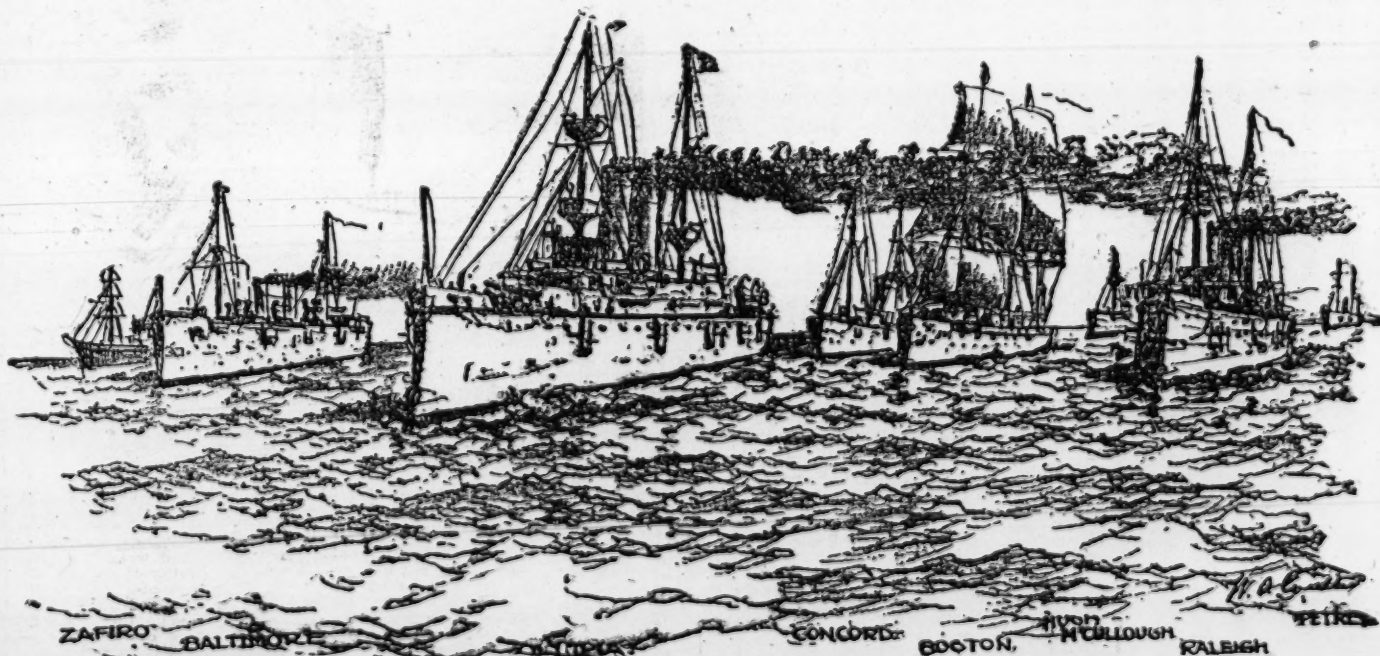
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ciples of our Constitution, and to settle forever that the paramount power in the nation was that of the Constitution, all States rights being subject to it. The success of the Federal cause was the victory of progress, and those who fought the most bravely and earnestly upon the southern side, are now willing to concede that their ultimate success would have meant the real defeat of the South, whose material prosperity under industrial freedom, in a quarter of a century, has been most marvelous.

Our present war was undertaken upon the ground of humanitarianism. We had endured the witness of the misery and degradation of an oppressed people at our very door until longer endurance was impossible. American interest in Cuba had suffered immense loss, every effort was made to bring Spain to a realization of the extent of the crime she was committing in the islands, and upon which no Christian people could look with calmness. Murder, torture, fire and starvation were the portion of the helpless non-combatants, whose piteous appeals for aid were constantly being made to the American people. A peaceful intervention was attempted and failed, and it was finally realized that only by force of arms could justice be obtained for those weak people who were unable to secure it for themselves. To this end the army and navy of the United States were brought into service. It seems quite probable that the war will result in the annexation to our republic of valuable island territory, and as when Florida, Louisiana and the Pacific Coast country were secured there were many thoughtful persons who could see nothing but disaster in this "territorial aggrandizement" of the United States, and the "Monroe Doctrine" was hurled as a clinching argument, so now there are many people who view the possibility of our acquiring islands in the Pacific Ocean or Caribbean Sea, with alarm, and make gloomy prognostications for the future.

America, however, has a powerful assimilative quality, and has shown in the century and a quarter past that the wider her territory the larger and purer her ideas of liberty, and should she gain the empire of the world, Freedom alone would be the crowned ruler of the domain, therefore those who read her history aright have no fears for the future.



THE FLEET OF ADMIRAL DEWEY THAT WON THE GLORIOUS VICTORY OF MANILA BAY.

OUR PROSPECTIVE COLONIES

IT WAS Alexander Hamilton, one of the most astute and far-seeing statesmen ever produced by any country, who first suggested that the acquisition of both Louisiana and Florida were necessary to the integrity of the territory of the Union, and their

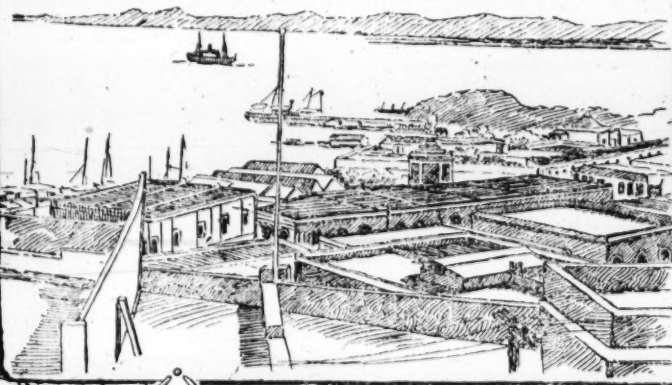
purchase a matter of vital interest to the nation. The two bitterest enemies of Hamilton, Jefferson and Monroe, in the course of time became Presidents of the United States, and though opposed to him upon personal and political grounds, carried out his policy. The Democratic party of the coun-

try claim Jefferson as their great priest and prophet, and Monroe as worthy his mantle, but to the progenitor of the Republican party, the great Hamilton, the nation is indebted for these sanest acts of Democratic history. The acquisition of territory, contiguous to the United States and necessary to its commercial development, then, is soundly Republican, and in favoring the annexation of the Hawaiian Islands, the Republican President and Congress are but following out the traditional policy of the party. In opposing the same, the Democrats are bringing forward the same arguments with which their forbears met Alexander Hamilton when he desired to establish a financial sys-

tem in the United States, and when he favored the annexation of territory, viz, that those measures were, "monarchical in their tendencies."

It was Polk, a Democrat of the school of Jackson and Jefferson, who perpetrated this Republican policy, by the acquisition of California. The Republicans opposed it only because it was the avowed intention of the pro-slavery party to extend their system to the conquered territory. It was a Republican Congress that took the initiative in the purchase of Alaska, thus reverting to their great founder's policy of commercial development, and it is upon that ground that Republicans, and indeed members of all parties who have

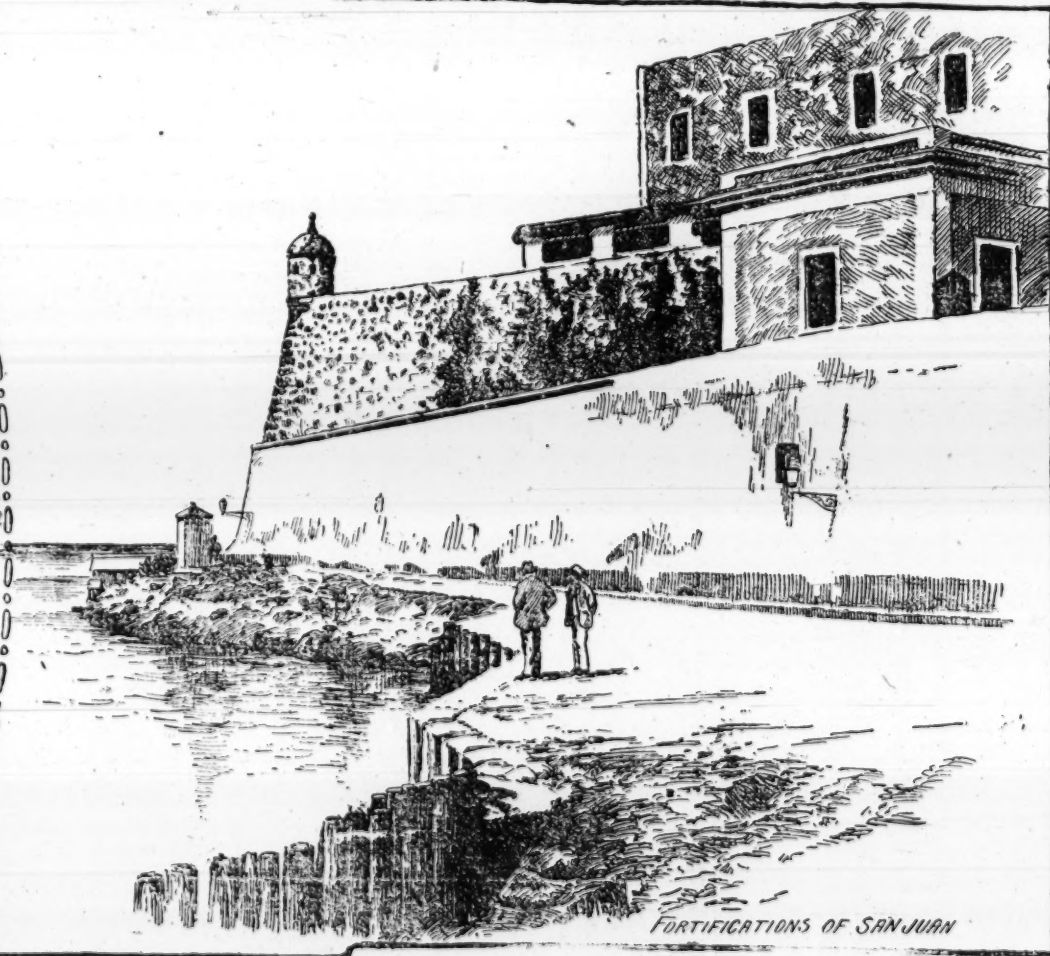
SAN JUAN PORTO RICO LOOKING TOWARD THE BAY



THE OLD SEA WALL, SAN JUAN.



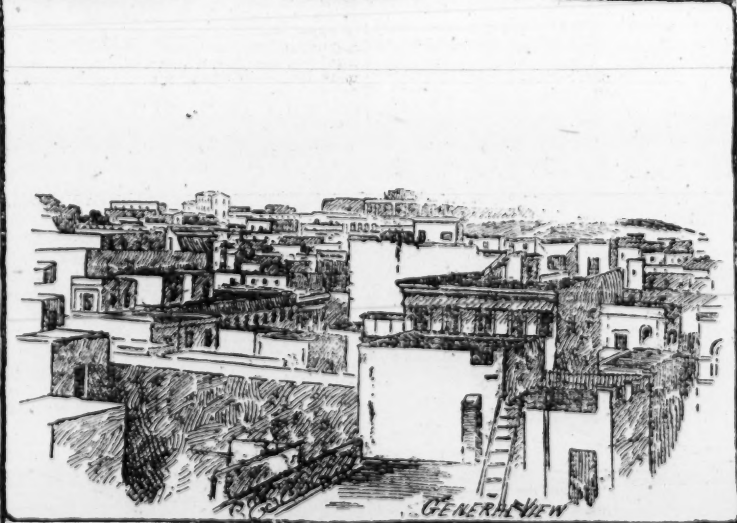
STATUE OF COLUMBUS IN THE PLAZA



FORTIFICATIONS OF SAN JUAN



SAN JUAN FROM THE HARBOR



GENERAL VIEW

VIEWS OF SAN JUAN, PORTO RICO.

at heart the extension of the business interests of the United States, are found today favoring annexation of territory.

The commercial isolation of the United States was never contemplated in the declaration of national policy which defines its position with reference to European politics. Jefferson's timidity in asserting the commercial rights of the United States brought disaster, and finally war upon the country, and the unwillingness of the Congress, in times past, to support an adequate navy, hindered the development of the commercial interests of the country for many years.

Happily, the United States has come to a realization of the importance of a firm tariff and financial policy, and commercial expansion, under Republican rule, had already begun, when the war with Spain, and the prospect of the acquisition of island territory, opened up hitherto unthought-of opportunity.

For years the construction of a great interoceanic canal has been discussed, and the project favored by the most far-sighted statesmen of the country. Such a canal would enable commerce by water to reach the eastern coast of the United States from the Pacific Slope in one-fourth of the time now consumed in a passage about the southern point of South America. The recent long voyage of the battleship Oregon awakened the entire country to the necessity of such a ship canal as a matter of national protection, and it is now almost certain that the Nicaragua Canal will be built and controlled by the United States at an early day.

In view, then, of the commercial expansion of the United States, the question of colonial possession becomes one of vital interest to the entire nation, and already it is assuming a partisan form. Shall we acquire colonies, or shall we not? To answer these questions, in order that he may consistently throw his weight of influence where it belongs, every citizen of the United States should give some attention to acquiring a knowledge of the islands proposed for our prospective colonization, their capacity for the support of commerce, and the natural outlet of their trade.

To the people of the Pacific Coast the annexation of Hawaii has always possessed a peculiar interest. These islands, lying as they do in the Pacific Ocean, comprise 6000 square miles of the most beautiful and fertile land on the surface of the globe. It has been nearly a century since the Sandwich Islands first became known to Europeans, and within the last fifty years the islands have been converted to Christianity and civilization through the efforts of Americans. "The world belongs to civilization," is the progressive theory of governmental science, and the United States has been the direct means of adding Hawaii to the world, viewed in this light.

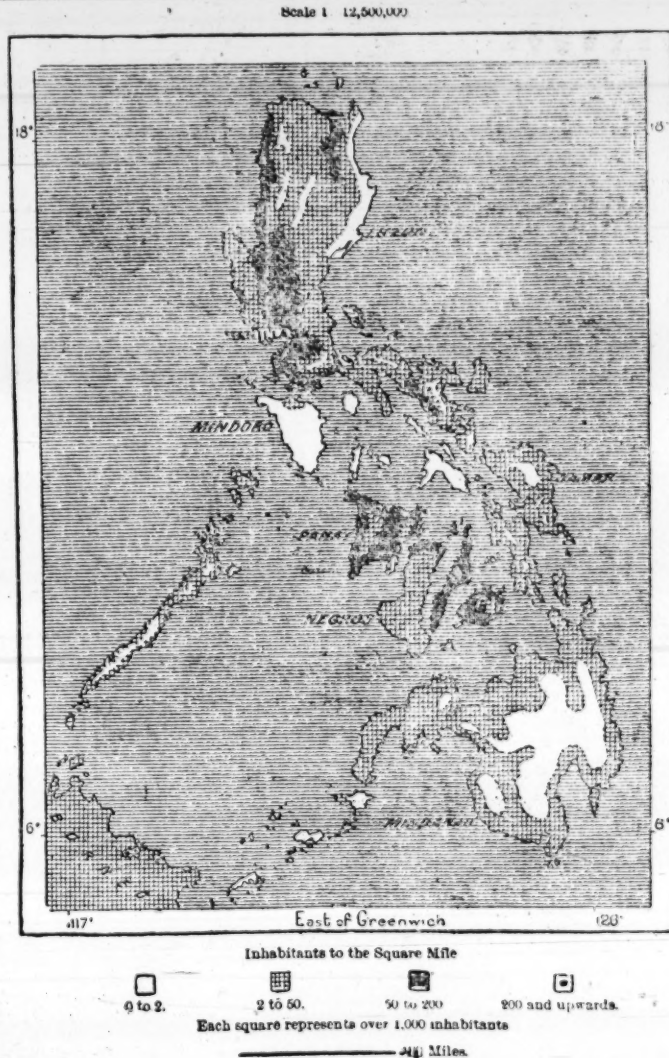
It has been several years since the Americans in the Hawaiian Islands first began to realize the importance of annexation to the Union, not only for the protection of commercial interests, which have annually increased, until now the exports of the Sandwich Islands figure largely in American markets, but as a strategic outpost for our government.

Though situated within the tropics, the Hawaiian Islands possess a temperate rather than a tropical climate, abundant rains creating luxuriant vegetation, and in the lowlands almost unbearable heat, but in the higher lands the climate is considered delightful, and as a winter resort it has been growing in popularity for several years.

It is certain that the Pacific Ocean is to be the field upon which great events are to occur in the future. For the first time the United States has an active interest in the much-discussed "Eastern question," for China, a commercial neighbor, is involved, and the Pacific Coast commerce of the United States cannot escape. The importance of a strong colony in the Pacific, where conditions of life are favorable to residence, is duly appreciated. The trade of Hawaii is almost entirely with America, and American capital has developed its resources, and the first of our prospective colonies will probably be located in this dreamy land, whose harbors will give admirable facilities for our fleets in time of war, and enable us to protect the Pacific Coast from any future enemy attacking us from Asia.

Japan, aggressive as that nation has recently shown itself, has not yet antagonized the United States, but in the present isolation of Pacific Coast commerce, even so weak a nation as Japan could cause us untold trouble, while the other nations soon to contend for possession in the Far East, one and all look upon Hawaii, not only as a valuable possession in itself, but as a means of controlling, in a measure, the future commerce of the Pacific, and curtailing America's natural rights. We have, in the empire of Russia, an example of the power comparatively weak nations have had in the past of arresting the development of a country through controlling the avenues of its commerce. That empire, the richest and most varied on the earth, has had its energies sealed up by European interference, until even the genius of the most astute statesmen failed to break its bonds.

Next to Hawaii in public interest, upon the Pacific Coast, are the Philippine Islands, the only considerable group lying between Hawaii and the main land of southeastern Asia. The group comprises nearly forty-two thousand square miles of territory, one-fifth that of the Spanish mainland, and is inhabited by nine million people of



mixed blood, the Malay type predominating. It was to the world's most daring navigator, the Portuguese Magellan, that Spain owes her title to the islands, and to the Ladrões and Carolines adjacent to them.

In the year 1511 some Portuguese navigators penetrated to the Moluccas, and a little later Francisco Serrano, having heard of the discovery of these islands, voyaged to the Eastern Ocean, and wrote thence to Magellan the story of his adventures. Wishing to be commissioned to make discoveries, Magellan entered the service of Spain, when he was rejected by his own King, sailed about the southern point of South America and into the Pacific. After suffering severe hardships he reached the Ladrões, "robber islands," so named by him on account of thievish propensities of the natives, and finally the Philippines, so named for Philip of Spain. It was upon one of these that Magellan lost his life in conflict with the savages.

Spain's claim to these islands, and those of the Carolines and Ladrões, was enforced with the authority of the church, and for three hundred years the enslaved and decimated natives have borne the yoke. Producing sugar, molasses, rum, tobacco, wax, fruits and valuable minerals, the export trade of the country is large and wholly controlled by Spain. The soil is a rich volcanic ash, and abundant rains cause it to yield enormous crops. The climate is tropical, and in the lowlands is intensely hot and moist. The people are Asiatics, industrious and docile, but goaded to revolt by the intolerable tyrannies of the Spanish.

Not content with exacting from the Filipinos the large taxes extorted by the church, and a government tax on exported products, every adult is compelled to pay a poll tax of \$6 a year, and should he possess a wheeled vehicle is taxed \$3 for each wheel of the same. A shop is taxed in the shape of an annual license of 50 per cent. of its business, and every native is obliged to give to the government forty days' labor during the year, or its equivalent in money.

Under these burdens and the domineering tyranny of the priests, an insurrection broke out thirty years ago which lasted ten years, and in 1894 Spain gave the Philippines a new constitution. The old abuses continued, and in 1895 the present insurrection began.

Rich in agricultural and mineral products, a large part of the commerce of the Philippines finds its natural outlet in America, fully one-third of its exports being disposed of in American markets. Manila hemp, made into rope, hammocks and other articles, is an important article of commerce with the United States, and a large proportion of the cigars sold in America as "Havanas" come from the Philippines. The largest tobacco factories in the world are located in Manila.

The Ladrões form a valuable station between Hawaii and the Philippines, and lie 1200 miles east of that group of islands. The Ladrões comprise seventeen islands, varying in size, aggregating about thirteen hundred square miles, and having a native

population, all told, of only 600 souls. When Magellan discovered the islands, in 1521, it is estimated that there were 100,000 natives upon them, but war, imported diseases and imported vices have made sad havoc among them. The islands are covered with tropical vegetation, and are said to harbor neither poisonous reptiles nor insects so common in warm latitudes. A government garrison of 300 native troops, officered by Spaniards, hold the Ladrões for Spain.

The Carolines, like the Ladrões, are covered with tropical verdure and occupy about the same area. Its people were originally possessed of some culture, as they maintained schools of astronomy and navigation, and are still famous sailors. The trim outrigger crafts of the Caroline Islands are found far from their native shores. There are from twenty to thirty thousand people in the group, many of them savages. The climate is healthful, and American missionaries have labored for thirty years among the natives, converting many of them to Christianity.

That the islands of the Far East may become prospective American colonies is hardly held as a theory by the American people, whose attention has been turned to Hawaii and to Puerto Rico as favorable outposts, east and west, for the commerce and political system of the United States. Hawaii is a most willing auxiliary, but with Puerto Rico the case is different.

This island, though the fourth in size of the Antilles, is the first in wealth, population and commerce. Nearly the shape of a parallelogram, it lies east of Hayti, rising nowhere more than 4000 feet above sea level. It is rich in rivers, and the alluvial valleys yield immense crops of sugar cane, tobacco, rice and tropical fruits.

Puerto Rico was discovered by Ponce de Leon, that romantic seeker after the Fountain of Youth, and by him the first settlement was begun in 1509. At that time the island was swept by terrific hurricanes, and the first attempts at colonization actually vanished in wind, and in two centuries the Spaniards only succeeded in establishing three miserable villages upon the coast. The development of the island has taken place almost wholly within the last century, when Spanish royalists from Mexico, South America and Central America settled where they could be under monarchical rule, and now there are more than eight hundred and twenty thousand inhabitants. Spanish, negro and mixed blood upon the island.

The Europeans of Puerto Rico increase with much greater rapidity than do the blacks, and from this fact it is argued that it is a "white man's island," and that its soil and climate are admirably adapted for American colonization.

In 1867 the people of Puerto Rico organized a revolt against Spain, but a terrific hurricane swept the island, about the time they were to put their plan in execution, and as one-sixth of the population is absolutely unfettered, they believed that the storm was sent by heaven as a judgment upon them, and submitted to Spain.

San Juan, the capital, is not on the mainland, but on a coral reef, connected with the island by a bridge. It has a large commerce with the United States and Europe, and is the business center of the island.

Unlike Cuba, Puerto Rico has admirable roads and a projected railroad circling the island for 300 miles, with cross lines intersecting the agricultural centers, is partially completed. Throughout its entire history Puerto Rico has been a most valuable possession to Spain, affording her a military base in her operations against Cuba and her other American colonies.

Should America acquire Puerto Rico by conquest, and attempt to colonize the island, problems will no doubt be encountered for solution, differing from those heretofore engaging the minds of our statesmen. In Hawaii the Americans are already in the ascendancy, and the majority of the European population earnestly desire union with America. In Puerto Rico there is an intense hostility toward the United States, and an alien system of society and religion dominates the Europeans. They not only will oppose annexation by an armed resistance, but it is doubtful whether they will ever submit to the American system, which deprives the clericals of their almost unlimited power, and places the government wholly in secular hands.

When California was conquered, and made a part of the Union, Americans had also gained a foothold in the country, and had even taken the preliminary steps in forming a republic and separating from old Mexico. In 1850 there were only a little more than 92,000 souls in the vast territory now known as California, comprising nearly half of the great West. Puerto Rico, with an area of less than one-fiftieth of the State of California, has a population almost ten times as great as that of the territory in 1850, a circumstance that makes a prospective American colonization a somewhat difficult undertaking.

That the island of Cuba will be colonized by Americans, may also come to pass, although the well-known policy of America in the present war with Spain was to assist the Cubans to attain their freedom, and not to acquire the island. It is certain that no attempt will be made to annex Cuba to the United States, unless the government is convinced that the people themselves are anxious for such action, that it is favored by the American nation, and that it would not entail upon the country complications that would be undesirable and injurious to our interests.

Even should the Cubans form an independent republic, it would probably be no bar to American colonization upon the island, as American capital would be welcomed to build up the ruined industries and restore some shadow of prosperity to the war-desolated country. A steady refusal to annex the island has been the answer of the government to all overtures for annexation, through many administrations, and it may be considered that even Puerto Rico would be more valuable to America as an indemnity pawn, as the Philippines, Carolines and Ladrões will probably be held, than as a field for American capital and enterprise.

That Cuba will be under the protectorate of the United States, when the war with Spain is ended, is morally certain, for occasion may arise when our army and navy will be needed in the patriot cause, to restore order, to control warring factions, and prevent the island from sharing the fate of the Central American republics, whose factious strife limits their development and prevents their commercial expansion.

At all events America has entered upon a new era. Reading aright the history of the past, comprehending that the decay of the military spirit presages the fall of systems, America has consolidated the nation, unified its interest, and enlarged its sympathies, while at the same time the action of intervention in Cuba has revived the military and patriotic spirit, and enabled us to realize, almost for the first time, that we are a united nation.

During the war of the revolution there was a large conservative portion of the American people who favored royalty, either secretly or actively, and never ceased to foment discord, until the close of the war of 1812 irrevocably settled the fact that the will of the majority was in favor of freedom. During the Mexican war the policy of the government was severely criticised at home and abroad, its conduct was unpopular, and its aims denounced by pulpit and press. The civil war was the division of a nation against itself, and neither section unanimous for the side to which it was pledged. The North was full of southern sympathizers, and in the South were thousands of men who repudiated the doctrine of State's rights, and fought with the Federal armies. In the present war, the entire nation is in accord, there are no lines of section or party, and the leaders of warring factions march side by side, private and officer, forgetting all petty differences in the grand sympathy of nationalism and unity.

Never before in the history of the country has the moral sense of the people been so deeply stirred as at present, and from that movement must come a soul-quickening, a patriotic renaissance, a generous and enlarged Americanism, that will carry this nation victoriously through the horrors and dangers of war, and make peace fruitful of vast improvement and blessing.

OUR GREAT NAVAL BATTLES



Bon Homme Richard & Serapis.
Sep 23, 1799



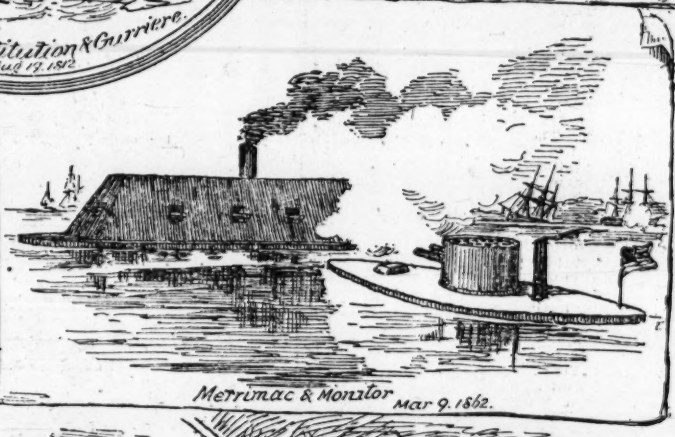
Constitution & Carriere.
Aug 19, 1812



United States & Macedonian.
Oct 25, 1812



Lake Erie
Sep 10, 1813



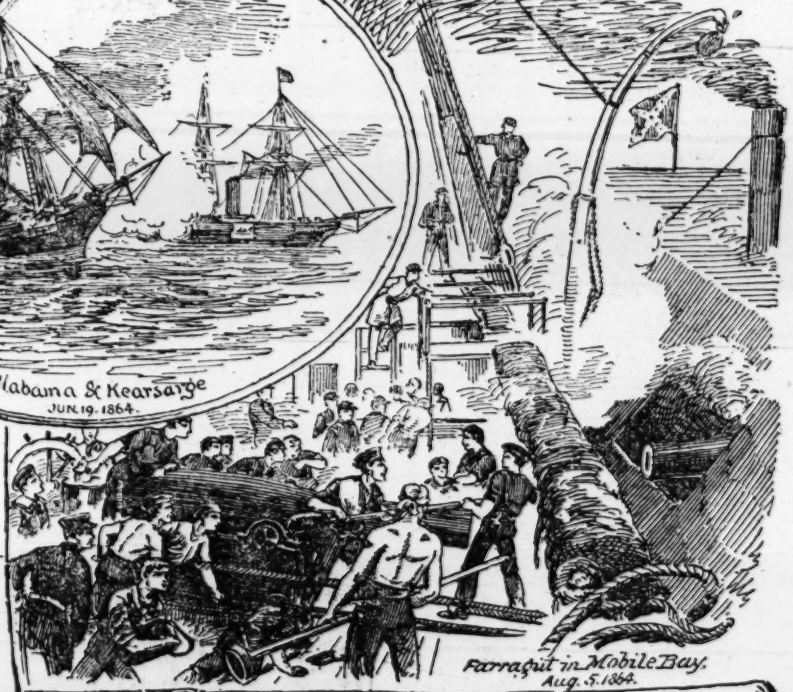
Merrimac & Monitor
Mar 9, 1862



Alabama & Kearsarge
June 19, 1864



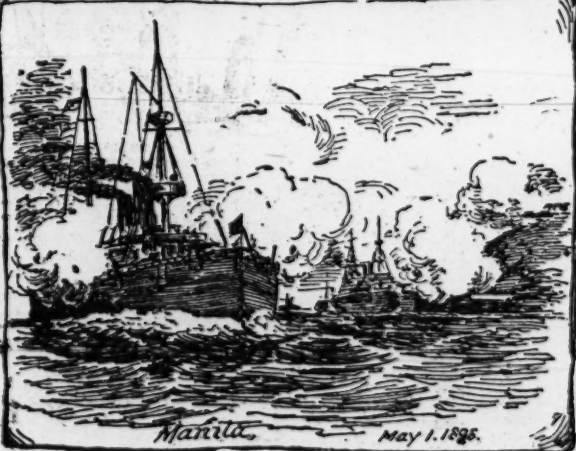
Dupont at Hilton Head.
Oct 31, 1862



Farragut in Mobile Bay.
Aug. 5, 1864



New Orleans.
April 24, 1862



Manila.
May 1, 1898

HIGH TIDES OF WAR.

IN EVERY great conflict of history, there can be discerned the point where the wave of war reached its height, thence receding until it was lost upon the shores of peace, those shores so often strewn with wreck and ruin, with desolation and national grief.

America has had the wonderful good fortune to succeed in every one of her great conflicts, and to obtain that for which her battles were fought. Her strength has lain, not alone in her armies and navies, but in the invincible will of a people who feel themselves under the guidance of divine Providence, destined to hold aloft the emblem of liberty, and to lead the van of the world's progress.

In the revolutionary war, America was almost without developed resources, and totally devoid of a force equipped and disciplined for a struggle with England, but the sound, practical sense of the Americans caused a revolution in methods of warfare, and demonstrated the wonderful military genius of the young republic. Previous to this time, it had been the custom for soldiers to fire volleys at the enemy, and as the firing was done from the hip, with the long musket then in use, no accuracy of aim was secured, and the musketry lost much of its effectiveness. The American backwoodsmen, on the other hand, were trained from childhood to accuracy of aim with firearms, and they raised the gun to the shoulder, took aim, and then fired. A volley fire, thus directed, became a deadly thing, and it was not long before the British realized the difference between such marksmanship and the conventional method of fighting.

The high tide of this first of America's wars, may be truly said to have been reached in 1777, when Burgoyne began his famous invasion of the State of New York, with the purpose of cutting off and isolating New England, by forming a junction between Canada and the City of New York, then in possession of the British. In a series of battles known as the battle of Stillwater, the battle of Bennington, and the battle of Saratoga, the destinies of our republic were determined. These battles resulted in the surrender of Burgoyne's army of 7000 men to the Americans, a victory which decided France to espouse the cause of liberty. It was the valor of the American rangers, accurate marksmen all, and the prompt and decisive concentration of the continental army about Burgoyne, front, flank and rear, that cut him off equally from victory and retreat, and precipitated upon England one of the severest disasters of this humiliating war.

In 1812, American seamen demonstrated their superior powers as gunners and navigators, and taught the world the particular value of the style

of craft which they had adopted, with light rigging, slender spars, and build for speed, as a ship-of-war. It was the sea captains of 1812 who demonstrated the value of the long-range guns, and that firing on the dip of the vessel was far more effective than firing when the craft was rising upon the crest of a wave, as was then the universal practice.

Upon land, the battle of New Orleans, though fought after the formal signature of the treaty of peace, was the most bitterly contested of the land engagements. This battle was fought in 1814, between 12,000 British and 6000 Americans, and is remarkable from the

the circumstances it was a needless effusion of blood and was barren of all practical result, other than to demonstrate how well nature had designed the country at the mouth of the Mississippi, that the territory which it controlled might be defended from an armed enemy.

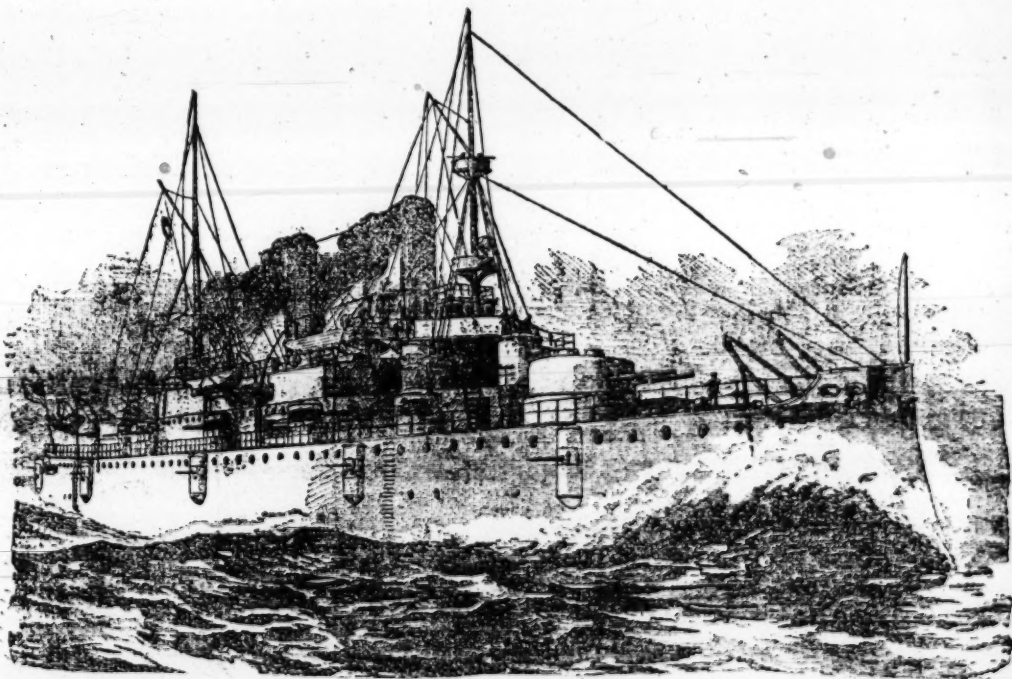
The high tide of the Mexican war was the battle of Chapultepec, which resulted in the delivery of the City of Mexico into the hands of the Americans, and the consequent consideration of a treaty of peace which confirmed the addition of the Pacific Coast to American territory. The Mexicans fought with the valor of despair, but the superior organization, equipment and discipline of the Americans won for them a fight which was waged against vastly superior numbers, in the heart of a hostile country.

The terrible battle of Gettysburg, fought on the 1st, 2d and 3d of July, 1863, was the most gigantic conflict the world ever saw, more than 260,000 men opposing one another in a fight that determined the fate of the Southern

Gettysburg would have left Baltimore and Philadelphia at the mercy of that army, and endangered the national capital. It was Lee's plan to push on until he could occupy Washington, and from that point of vantage dictate the terms of peace.

His campaign, boldly planned by a mind that has never been excelled in its military genius, was not hindered by any official interference, but his reliance upon a northern uprising in his favor was entirely vain. The northern people fought upon their own soil with the courage of desperation, and though the battles themselves left victory undecided, each side having lost more than twenty-three thousand men killed, wounded and taken prisoner, it resulted in the retreat of Lee into Northern Virginia, and the confining of the war to the Southern States.

As in the war of 1812 the Americans revolutionized naval construction, so in the civil war they again caused a change to be made in the navies of the world, for their experiments gave birth



PROTECTED CRUISER OLYMPIA, FLAGSHIP OF THE ASIATIC SQUADRON.

great disparity of the loss on the respective sides. While the British lost 2000 men killed and wounded, the Americans lost but six men killed and seven wounded, the result of fighting behind entrenchments with superior artillery, and marksmen who knew how to make every shot count. The result of the conflict would have been momentous had peace not already been negotiated, for victory would have permitted the British to secure the navigation of the Mississippi River, and thus the control of all the adjacent territory, but under

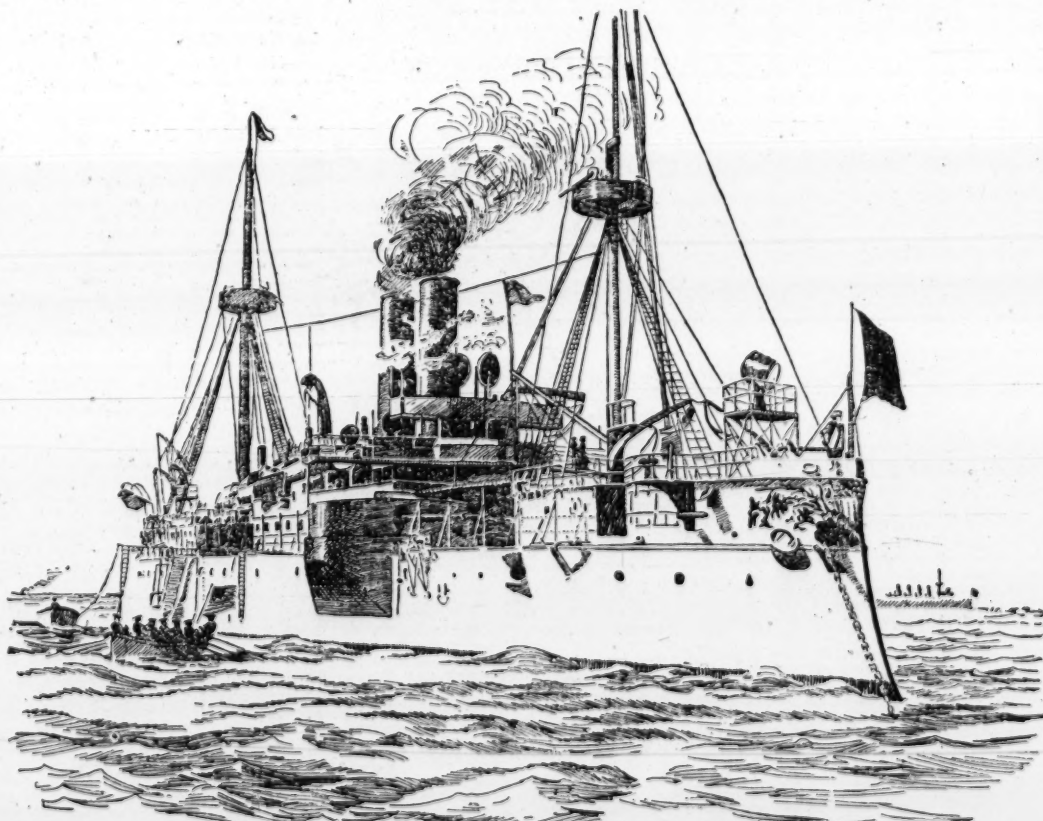
Confederacy. A series of brilliant victories by the Southern army had disheartened the North, and when Lee entered northern territory it was his intention to establish himself firmly in the heart of the rich region of Eastern Pennsylvania, from which he could gather supplies of all sorts needed for his army, and where his veterans, more than 60,000 of whom were infantry, might rest from the labors of their long marches, and recuperate from the effect of their battles.

The success of the Confederates at

to the turreted ironclad battleships, with their marvelous guns, for with every improvement in naval construction a consequent modification of means of offense was necessitated. Harbor and coast defense has been improved to keep pace with naval evolution, and since the close of the civil war the most marvelous advance in the whole history of the world has been made.

The present war has shown that American ingenuity is still active, and the utilization of dynamite cruisers will bring about a revolution in construction of forts and the defense of harbors from the attacks of hostile fleets. That all of these improvements in warfare will eventually lead to the establishment of universal peace, is now often predicted, for men are unwilling to engage in war when their strength is pitted against those terrific engines of destruction that leave no play for courage, and are able to wipe out a whole regiment at a blow.

The American mind is essentially constructive, and it may be truthfully claimed that when it has succeeded in making war so destructive that no nation could stand the terrific financial drain, and no army be able to avoid destruction, which now seems probable, then will the reign of peace begin, and brute force be relegated to a past in which men were obliged to enforce the claims of liberty with shot and shell.



THE SECOND-CLASS BATTLESHIP MAINE.
Whose Destruction in Havana Harbor Precipitated the War With Spain.

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LIGHTING
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All varieties of electric service furnished day or night.

OUR CHIEFS IN COUNCIL.

A NATION is never able to view aright the great events of its history, and the great men who guide the destinies of state, without the perspective added by distance. It is only when time has removed us sufficiently from men and events, that we are enabled to see them in their correct proportions, and properly rate their littleness or greatness.

In the midst of the excitement and movement of war, nations look only to events, to battles and victories, and do not properly estimate the men whose brains plan, and whose hands execute the mighty task that makes victory possible.

History will pronounce its verdict upon William McKinley, the President of the United States during our war with Spain, and upon Long, Alger, Day, Miles and the other great chiefs of our councils, and it will give them their meed of praise, for performing

plian. This great army has been provisioned, about one-fourth of the entire force sent forward to Cuba and the Philippines, and the rest fitted for instant call to the front.

An effective blockade has been maintained upon the coast of Cuba, the battleship Oregon has been brought to the scene of war, one Spanish fleet has been destroyed in the Pacific and another sealed up in the harbor of Santiago de Cuba, and the army landed upon Cuban soil, has advanced upon the southern stronghold of Spanish power upon the island.

A complete system of electric signals has been arranged along the Atlantic and Gulf coasts, mines have been laid in various harbors, great guns mounted for coast defense along the three coasts, at exposed points, and vast bodies of men moved across the continent, east, west, north and south, with little delay or accident.

Those who sit at home and criticize the slowness with which the advances have been made against the enemy,"

national law, and to him the credit belongs of so guiding the policy of the United States, from the beginning of the present trouble, for he performed most of the real work of the department before being called to its head, that we have avoided all entanglements with other European nations.

Maj.-Gen. Miles is one of the most noted military men of the world. He entered the service of the United States during the civil war as a captain of volunteers, and serving with distinction in the Army of the Potomac, at length became major-general of volunteers. After the civil war Maj.-Gen. Miles became an officer of United States infantry, and upon the western frontier became one of the greatest of Indian fighters. His experience has especially fitted him for the comprehension of the sort of warfare Spain is likely to carry on in Cuba, for no man living knows more of the tactics adopted by guerrillas than does Gen. Miles.

Gen. Miles is the only American officer in the last fifty years that has reached the supreme command without having graduated from West Point. He is a soldier by instinct, and his training has been that of hard service in arduous campaigns, and he is therefore no theorist, but a practical, earnest and efficient officer, who knows how to handle large forces to the best advantage and to choose well the men who are to second him in his plans.

Upon William McKinley, the President, the nation has placed the heavy responsibility of deciding that we should forcibly intervene in Cuba. His long delay in making the declaration

sisted in the furnishing of such supplies of delicacies and comforts as the sick would need, and ships supplying vegetables, ice and fresh meat, delicacies uncommon for soldiers at the front, have also been sent forward.

Should reverses meet the American troops, they will be of such a nature that the chiefs in council of the nation could neither foresee nor prevent. Gen. Miles thus expresses himself upon this subject: "The United States is too great, too strong and too powerful to



RUSSELL A. ALGER, SECRETARY OF WAR.

commit any foolish act with reference to the proposed invasion. As for myself, I have only to say that no officer is fit to command troops who, from any motive whatever, would needlessly risk the life of a single soldier, either from disease or the bullets of the enemy."

Humanity is the first element of true bravery. Our government has shown itself wise, strong, humane and thoughtful, and it is to the men at its head, to our chiefs in council, that we owe our readiness to meet the shock of war, and to dash it aside with the least possible loss of life and treasure. Singularly enough, hardly a name is now remembered of the men who sat in Congress during the war of the revolution, the war of 1812, and the Mexican war. Even those who were the law-makers during the civil war are becoming but misty figures in history, but our chiefs in council, the men who planned, wrought and managed the armies and navies, who were the brain and heart of the nation, as its gallant soldiers were the strength and hope, are household words, cherished in our hearts, and imperishable in our memory. These were the nation-makers and nation-preservers, and in our President and his advisers, in the brave and experienced officers who have gone forth to carry out their policy, the United States is especially fortunate. No discord mars the council of our chiefs, and our officers are in hearty accord with their superiors. Under such auspices, it is no wonder that our brave and daring soldiers go forth with an enthusiasm and patriotism unequalled, to brave the dangers of the sea and the effects of campaigns in a hostile climate, for the morale of the army and navy is all that could be desired by the most exacting critic.

HOTEL VAN NUYS.

Leading Commercial and Tourist Hotel of Southern California.

In the one year period which comprehends the business career of Hotel Van Nuys, the public patronage of the house has demonstrated that the great hostelry was not only a prime necessity of this city, but that, as well, its manager, Mr. Milo M. Potter, possesses the confidence and esteem of the traveling public to a very unusual degree. From the moment when the completion of the house was celebrated by a memorable social event, down to the present time, no day has elapsed in which the utmost capacity of the hotel has not been fully tested. During the tourist season, in which thousands of wealthy and discriminating travelers visit Southern California, Hotel Van Nuys becomes the objective point for all comers, and from it, as a general rendezvous, adjacent points are visited, parties are made up, and plans formulated. Travelers from all over the world make this hotel their first stopping place in Southern California. The house has come, thus to be representative of the Land of Sunshine and to exemplify its style and genial hospitality.

Already Hotel Van Nuys enjoys a national reputation for the perfection of its service as well as on account of the high standing of Mr. Potter as a gentleman and business man. It is such an institution as engenders the just pride of Southern California, and it is recognized as a potent influence in popularizing travel upon the Coast, and in inducing investment in this part of the State.

Particular description of Hotel Van Nuys, in this connection, is unnecessary. In all essential respects its accessories comprise all the features which characterize the foremost caravansaries of the world. It has been the constant aim of the management, from the first, to spare no expense nor degree of care in supplying every agency which has recognized value in yielding to the comfort, convenience or luxurious living of its guests. It stands today as the embodiment of the highest ideals, and most advanced methods in hotel management which the age has brought forth.



PRESIDENT WILLIAM MCKINLEY, COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF OF THE FORCES OF THE UNITED STATES.

the most gigantic task ever laid upon the Executive of a nation, that of preparing, in two months, a great army and navy out of almost raw material and sending them forth to war with a foreign power.

Two months ago we had an army of 25,000 men, poorly equipped, and scattered throughout the entire area of the United States. Five of our thirteen protected cruisers were unfitted for active duty, and none were provided with the necessary armament. One of our best battleships, was 13,000 miles from the seat of war, and our seacoast defenses were weak and poorly equipped.

In that short space of time, the labors of the executive departments have called into the field 125,000 men, and these have been equipped and concentrated at convenient points. Our navy has been increased by the addition of 117 vessels of every description, for offense and defense. Within the United States itself, has been manufactured the material for supplying the new army with uniforms suitable for the warm climates, with guns for every branch of the service, and with ammunition and other necessary sup-

plies. The Secretary of War, Mr. Alger, is also a war veteran, a former army officer, fully cognizant of the needs of the soldier in the field, while Secretary Long of the Navy, has had for his advisers, the most eminent naval officers in the world, and those recognized everywhere as authorities upon naval strategy.

The Secretary of State, Mr. Day, is an astute lawyer, well versed in inter-

national law, and to him the credit belongs of so guiding the policy of the United States, from the beginning of the present trouble, for he performed most of the real work of the department before being called to its head, that we have avoided all entanglements with other European nations. While delaying a formal declaration that would lay the unprotected country at the mercy of an enemy already upon a war footing and equipped for the offensive he prepared for war. While diplomatic negotiations were proceeding, swiftly and silently preparations for war were being made, in order that a rejection of our ultimatum would not leave us in the ridiculous position of being unable to enforce our demands. The work accomplished in those weeks between the destruction of the Maine and the declaration of war will never be fully realized, except by those who bore its burdens, but it is now bearing fruit.

Never before in the history of war has an army been sent forth better equipped for the service it had to perform. Hospital ships, provided with all of the improved modern appliances for the care of the sick, with trained surgeons and nurses and great stores of medicines have accompanied our fleets. Red Cross organizations have ably as-

OLD STORIES RE-TOLD. THE FIGHT OFF FLAMBOROUGH HEAD.

[The following interesting story of Paul Jones's great battle in the Bonne Homme Richard with the British ship Serapis is printed from an old English newspaper.]

But now the mingled fight
Begins its awful strife again!
Through the dim shades of night,
Along the darkly-heaving main,
Is seen the frequent flash;
And many a towering mast with dreadful
crash
Rings falling!

BOWLES.

THE summer of 1779 was long remembered by the good merchants of Old England with feelings of peculiar satisfaction and pride—satisfaction at having escaped a most ruinous disaster; and pride that the devoted courage of our tars had foiled the desperate and tenacious valor of that dreaded freebooter, Paul Jones.

During 1778 he had inflicted considerable loss and annoyance upon our coasts; burning merchantmen at sea, making frequent raids upon the land, carrying off considerable booty, and, still worse, bearing a large number of our unfortunate mariners to the prisons of France.

The year 1779 saw him scouring the east coast of England and Scotland, interfering with our commerce in the old fashion, and still unopposed, although at the head of a force so formidable, and so capable of performing some desperate enterprise, that it might have reasonably been supposed that the government would take some special steps to protect the national commerce, and bring the renowned Paul to a settling with the people, who, in their exasperation, regarded him, and perhaps justly, as a pirate, and were quite prepared to visit him with the vengeance of the gallows should he fall into their hands. Yet, this active and adventurous officer fought under the American flag, and bore a French commission; indeed, the whole of his vessels were French, except the Alliance, which was an American ship.

The special cause of anxiety to the British merchants was the Baltic fleet, which, with its valuable freight, was now approaching the coast under the protection of the slender convoy of the Serapis, of forty guns, Capt. Pearson, and the Countess of Scarborough, of twenty guns, commanded by Capt. Piercy. This wealthy fleet was a source of equal anxiety to Paul Jones, who, as he cruised along the coast, patiently but vigilantly awaited its approach.

Passing safely through all the dangers of the Baltic and the North seas, the gallant English officers were rapidly nearing home with their precious charge, and no doubt were congratulating themselves upon the successful accomplishment of their arduous service, when they were awakened out of their dream of security, and became painfully conscious that there was, indeed, a lion in the path, and that only by dint of the most devoted courage and address could they escape the threatened danger.

On the 23rd of September the fleet was running along the Yorkshire coast in all conceivable security, when, as it approached the picturesque town

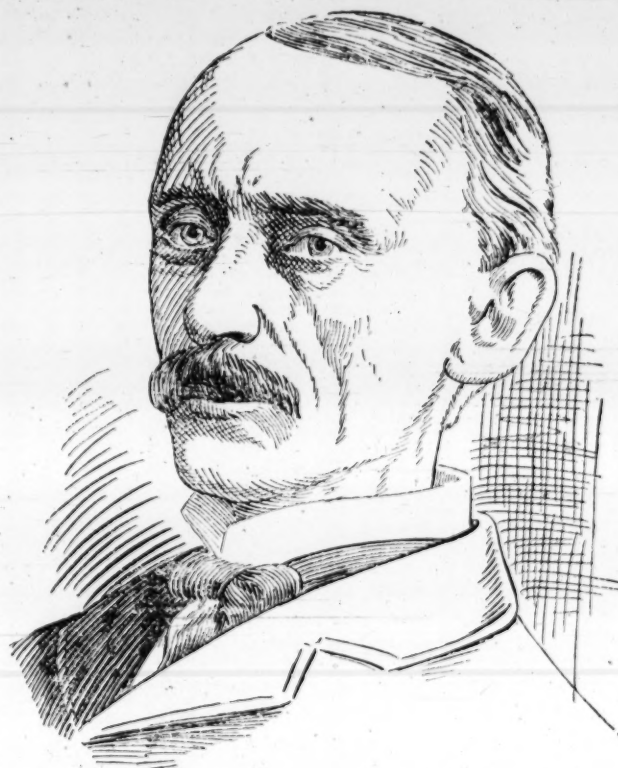
of Scarborough, with its noble white cliffs and its ruined fortress, a boat came off with a message from the bailiff of the Corporation, to the effect that on the preceding day a flying squadron had been observed proceeding southward under easy sail. With true British spirit Capt. Pearson resolved to look after the enemy, mangle his responsible position toward the Baltic fleet, but his signal to bring the ships down on his lee were disregarded, and they continued their course along the noble cliffs toward Flamborough Head, the clear blue sky above, the calm waters beneath, and not very far off, port, home, friends, home, and the welcome of wives and children.

It was about the pleasant hour of noon when the leading ship perceived the enemy bearing down upon them in full pursuit. Dismay and confusion now spread through the fleet, signals of distress were made, guns were fired, and the vessels tacked and drew in closer to the land, while Capt. Pearson hastened, under full sail, to interpose between his charge and the enemy. It now appeared that all the desire of Paul Jones would be fulfilled. Not only would he bear off a valuable spoil—good ships and costly merchandise—but surely he would also inflict a terrible chastisement upon the enemy, and again bear off our brave English sailors to the dreaded French prisons. Fortunately, however, true English hearts were at the fore, and only after a severe conflict and a most bloody carnage, was Jones enabled to carry out a portion of his programme.

The approach of the enemy was signalled by the lookout of the Serapis, at about 1 o'clock, and as the afternoon wore on the enemy rapidly gained upon its quarry, and by 4 o'clock three large vessels and a brig were clearly visible from the deck. Capt. Pearson called the Countess of Scarborough to assistance, and the fleet was left to its own resources to secure its flight.

All preparations were now made for the tug of war—guns loaded, ammunition brought up, cutlasses girt on, boarding pikes and axes placed at hand, and the decks cleared for battle. This ever-memorable and sanguinary engagement did not, however, commence until the peaceful shades of evening were closing over the white cliffs and far-extending waters, for it was about twenty minutes past seven when the Bonne Homme Richard brought to on the larboard bow of the Serapis, within musket shot, and as no bunting had yet been hoisted by either ship, Capt. Pearson promptly demanded the name of his formidable and mysterious opponent. To mislead his questioner, Paul Jones gave the name of a well-known British man-of-war, the Princess Royal; but Pearson was not to be so deceived, and his further interrogation receiving equally unsatisfactory replies, he saluted the stranger with a shot, which was promptly answered, and the next moment the American flag was displayed.

All was ready for action on board the Serapis, and a broadside was at once delivered, and as promptly returned. For a short time the action was maintained in this fashion, but neither ship sustained very considerable injury. Paul Jones made a desperate but ineffectual attempt to board the English ship, but found an impassable barrier of bayonets and pikes defending her



WILLIAM R. DAY OF OHIO, SECRETARY OF STATE, SUCCEEDING JOHN SHERMAN, RESIGNED.

bulwarks. Foiled in his attempt, Paul Jones sheered off, and Capt. Pearson backed his topsails with the intention of again placing the Serapis square with her opponent, but Jones defeated this maneuver, and laid the Bonne Homme Richard athwart hawse of the Serapis, each ship maintaining a destructive fire with small arms, until the jibboom gave way, and the ships lay broadside to broadside, and swayed and reeled in the deadly embrace, the yardarms locked together, the muzzles of the guns sometimes touching, and tearing off the port lids, so closely and fiercely sustained was the struggle.

Dusk settled into darkness, but the guns flashed redly through the gloom, and the startled watchers on the wild Yorkshire cliffs listened to the roar of the incessant discharges, while their hearts were full of anxiety and fear for the issue of the engagement. The destruction on board of the Serapis was of the most awful character; her deck was swept by a storm of missiles, incumbered with heaps of dead, and torn and splintered by the heavy shot of the enemy. Still the men stood to their guns, with the utmost resolution, although the ship was set on fire no less than ten times during the two hours which elapsed from half past eight till half past ten, combustibles being continually thrown upon the decks by the desperate enemy. Scathed with fire, torn by shot and flowing with blood, the unfortunate vessel sustained a dreadful explosion at about half past nine when, a hand-grenade thrown by the enemy, exploded a cartridge, and a series of explosions ran along the deck, slaying and maiming all the officers and men stationed about the mainmast, and rendering all the guns in that part of the ship useless.

During these terrible hours the Alliance was sailing round the devoted combatants, and raking the Serapis with successive broadsides, so that her quarter and main decks were almost entirely occupied by the dead and wounded. The crew of the Bonne Homme Richard attempted a cruel and treacherous ruse at about ten, when they raised a cry for quarter; but returning no answer to the inquiry whether they had struck, Capt. Pearson gathered a remnant from his stricken heroes, and poured them upon the deck of the Bonne Homme Richard, where a large number of the enemy lay in ambush, pike and cutlass in hand; so the boarding party retired to their own ship, and, returning to their guns, recommenced the engagement, when the Alliance passing under the stern of the Serapis poured into her a most destructive broadside, strewn her decks with the dead and dying, while in this supreme moment the mainmast came down with a crash, hampering the decks, and completing the irretrievable disaster.

Now, the noble British bunting had to be hauled down, and the sorely-stricken vessel surrendered into the hands of Paul Jones, who received his heroic adversary with that courtesy which brave men so readily concede to each other.

The Bonne Homme Richard was, however, in a more critical state than the Serapis, and had the vessel been free to deal with her single-handed, no doubt the victory would have remained with the gallant Pearson. She was on fire in two places, and has seven feet of water in her hold; her decks were floating with blood, and heaped with mangled bodies, the whole of the guns on the lower decks were useless, the carriages having been pounded to

pieces by round shot. The water continuing to gain, she had to be deserted on the following day, and went down with the greater part of her wounded.

The Countess of Scarborough shared the misfortune of her companion, after maintaining a desperate conflict with the Pallas and the Vengeance for upward of two hours, and only striking her colors when a third vessel bore down upon her.

The elation of the French was extreme, and the King bestowed upon Paul Jones a magnificent gold-bitted sword, also requesting the American government to allow him to bestow the military order of Merit upon the successful adventurer, although an enumeration of the force at his disposal leads to the conclusion that any other result could scarcely have occurred. The Bonne Homme Richard, of forty guns and 375 men; the Alliance, of forty guns and 300 men; the Pallas, thirty-two guns and 275 men; the Vengeance, twelve guns and seventy men, were the forces brought by Paul Jones to bear upon two British ships, mounting in all sixty guns, and carrying a correspondingly inferior number of men. Obtained by overwhelming force of artillery and numbers of men, the victors paid a heavy price for their triumph, the Bonne Homme Richard alone having 306 men killed and wounded, while the total loss of the English did not reach half that number.

By his undaunted courage Capt. Pearson saved £600,000 worth of British property from seizure and destruction, and on regaining his liberty received the honor of knighthood from the hands of the King, and was appointed to the position of lieutenant-governor of Greenwich Hospital, while the freedom of the Corporation of Hull, Scarborough, Appleby and Dover testified to the national gratitude, and the merchants at those places also added substantial gifts of plate to the honors so freely bestowed, while the Russia Company and the Royal Exchange Assurance Company made similar presents to this gallant and fortunate officer.

Thus 100 years ago did the devoted bravery of our sailors nobly sustain the honors of our flag, and avert a ruinous blow from our commerce.

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JOHN D. LONG, SECRETARY OF THE NAVY.

What the Bugles Tell in the Army and Navy.



TO THOSE who know anything of the daily routine of army posts and on board our ships of war it is hardly necessary to say that the note of the bugle is the most familiar sound in a military or naval life. There is scarcely an hour of the day that its ringing trumpet call does not greet the ear, heralding some drill, formation or inspection, and, to the soldier and sailor alike, sleeping or waking, it becomes an ever-present accompaniment, if not regulator, of his clockwork existence.

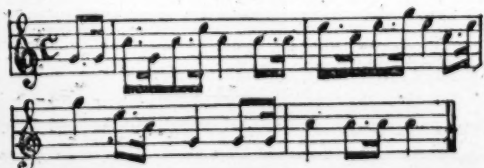
As such, then, there must be some interest attached to the meaning of the signals which it conveys, how they can be understood and distinguished apart. As a military adjunct the bugle is doubtless of extreme antiquity. Trumpets were carried by the Persians among the host of Xerxes, and in its many varieties the bugle was a favorite with ancient warriors. It even seems to antedate all other musical instruments, as it appeared in the Egyptian bas relief at Thebes, on the stone relics

REVEILLE.



of the Druids in the British Museum, in pictures of Grecian mythology and in the legends of the fall of Troy. A horn or perforated shell was the most primitive and common form of this prehistoric trumpet, which, in its evolution, has produced this present bugle. Its earliest recorded prototype was the long-stemmed flare-mouthed instrument popularly attributed to Gabriel and angel

THE ASSEMBLY.



orchestra, and by successive gradations its pedigree can be easily traced down to the shining, metallic and beautifully-finished cornet of today. But as it is the desire of the writer to make the military use of this instrument more familiar to the many who know of it only in a general way, it is with that end in view that he selects the bugle or trumpet as his theme.

The words "trumpet" and "bugle" are frequently used indiscriminately, although in a technical sense the former is the instrument especially belonging to the cavalry or mounted troops, while the latter is the one most often seen depicted. The two instruments differ but slightly from one another, the chief distinction being that the trumpet has an extra crook, which gives it a

ASSEMBLY OF GUARD DETAILS.

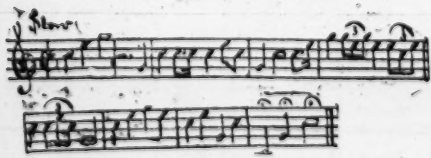


baritone instead of a tenor note. The bugles in common use are usually F or G in tone. The appearance of the latter instrument is so well known that it hardly needs describing. Its sound, to the soldier, at least, is an every-day affair.

From an old English authority—Markham's "Soldiers Accidence"—we learn that "by sounds of the trumpets you shall make the soldiers so perfect that as a song he may louquet or sing them, and know when they are sounded unto him." This is literally true in the army at least, and from time immemorial these military calls have been handed down from regiment to regiment, army to army and nation to nation, many of them undergoing little or no change. In the navy, however, the bugle is of comparatively recent adoption.

Until a few years ago the "boatswain's pipe," a curious

CALL TO QUARTERS.



little silver whistle with the shrillest of sounds, was the monitor to whose merry chirping the rollicking jack tars yielded a ready and willing obedience. But with the advent of the new navy, fighting turrets, military masts and rapid-fire guns, this relic of the days of oak and galleys, like other things nautical, has gone under with the tidal wave of change which has swept over the naval service, and has found itself almost, if not quite, supplanted by the brazen trumpet, which unseamanlike instrument in the hands of the ship's bugler is made to take the place of the "bo'sum rudely bawled" of Shakes-



Cavalry Bugler.

peare's "Tempest" and Byron's "Childe Harold." Hark to the boatswain's call, the cheering cry, as thro' the seamen's hands the tackle glides, And schoolboy midshipman that, standing by, strains his shrill pipe as good or ill betides; And well the docile crew that skillful urchin guides.

—BYRON.

The "pipe" is still used in a minor degree for deck work done by "watches," hauling on ropes, belaying

ADJUTANT'S CALL.



boats' falls and setting sails (when there are any,) but nowadays the bugle call is a much more frequent and familiar sound on the decks of a modern man-of-war, whose "port routine" is regulated by it almost exclusively.

On a vessel of war lying at anchor the ship's bugler—usually a smart apprentice boy or a diminutive marine, who is dubbed "Music"—is found during working hours throughout the day at his post in the port gangway, near the mainmast, alert and ready for an instant call from the quarter deck.

Where on the watch the staid lieutenant walks, ever watchful and vigilant that all goes well.

The officer of the watch, of officer of the deck, as he is known officially, is the officer on duty who is responsible for the ship, and is charged with all the administrative details of the vessel and crew during his four hours' watch. The bugler and messenger of the

watch are the official mouthpieces and medium through whom his orders are transmitted, and they are rarely idle long at a time.

From the first call in the morning, "reveille," at 4:30 or 5 o'clock, until the last, "taps," the signal to extinguish lights, at 9:30 p.m., almost every incident of ship routine is punctuated by the bugle. In the navy at the present day only a few time-honored services are left to the "pipe." Such as "sweepers," "mess call," "all hands to muster," "turn to," and "pipe down." Nearly all others, "clear lower decks," "clean bright work," "spread mess gear," "evening quarters for muster," "church," "retreat," "color evolutions," "fire," exercises, boat calls, "abandon ship," "arm and away" (equipped for distant service of "cutting out," "hooks on boats," "assemble for drill and ceremonies," "hammocks" and "tattoo" (9 o'clock,) have been usurped by the busy bugle.

At the United States Naval Academy, Annapolis Md., all the study, recitation and recreation calls for the cadets are sounded by it, and, together with its military companion, the drum, it plays an important role in the routine life of these embryo officers, thus accustoming them to its constant use when they go out into the service at the end of their four years' course.

This assumption of the essentially military instrument by the navy is but one of the many proofs that this branch of our service is growing military as well

STABLE CALL.



as scientific, and reluctant as are some old barnacles to confess it, the day is not far distant when every ship of war will be but a floating fortress, garrisoned by soldiers, governed by nearly the same regulations as are practiced on shore and officered by skilled artillerymen, to whom the traditions of the sea, except in the use of the sextant, will be a thing of the past.

The sailor, or "man-of-warman," as he was once known, indeed, except in dress and appearance, has almost entirely disappeared from the seas. He no longer eats his hardtack, "salt horse" and "rope-yarn junk" from a tarpaulin spread on deck, but now sits at table and has often as many delicacies as are to be found in the wardroom mess.

He has no more "reefing" and "handling" sail to do, but must be an expert mechanic or artilleryman, skilled in machinery, armament and torpedoes and in aiming and firing modern breechloading cannon.

While at the wheel he cannot watch, as he used to do, the weather leech of the main topgallant sail to keep it "lifting" or "full and by" ready to "luff" or "let her go off a point," but he must now be a practiced and skillful artificer who, with finger on the electric dial or steam-

BOOTS AND SADDLES.



steering gear, directs by the slightest impulse through constant danger the safety of hundreds of lives and millions of dollars' worth of property.

In short, he must keep pace with his ship, which is no longer a towering fabric of airy spars and sails heeling to the breeze under "royals," "topgallant sails" and bellying "topmast stunsails," but a powerful ironclad like the battleship Oregon or swift ocean grayhound like the commerce destroyer Columbia, fitted with every modern appliance, propelled by triple screws, driven by quadruple expansion engines and speeding through the water at the rate of more than twenty knots per hour.

These bulwarks of the nation, triumphs of naval architecture and the highest conception of the constructors' art, need a different kind of hand to guide and fight them than the picturesque sailor of Dibden and Marryat.

Every finger a fishhook; every hair a rope-yarn.

The day of modern wars, of boarding pikea, of ropes and running gear, and—alas! Shall it be confessed?—of the sailor of old, around whose head has so long clustered a glamor of poetry and romance, is forever past. Like Othello, "his occupation's gone," and a new era has dawned for the "man-of-warman," as well as for the ship that carries him. In our navy of today the coal bucket and ash whip have supplanted "stunsails" and "tack and sheets," while yard tackles and capstan

FIRST SERGEANT'S CALL.



bars have given way to steam winches and hydraulic cylinders. With the other sweeping changes introduced in the navy, in its military metamorphosis the bugle has ousted its antiquated rival, the "bosun's pipe," and has "come to stay."

Eighteen years ago it entirely superseded the life in

the army and marine corps, and at about the same time made its first appearance on board our ships of war.

It is now in constant use throughout the service, and the "pipe" has almost disappeared from what was once its undisputed sphere.

The bugle calls in use in the army and navy are not, as many might suppose, rude and unmeaning blasts, without rhyme or reason, and sounded simply at random, but each has a special and peculiar significance, which is soon learned and, to those accustomed to the sound of the bugle, as readily understood as any spoken language.

In the "skirmish" or extended order drills on shore no commands by word of mouth are necessary, but a trumpeter, or "field music," accompanying the officer (who designates the desired maneuver) voices the warning for its execution on his bugle. The last note is the signal of execution, at which the movement indicated is promptly performed—"Attention," "forward," "rise," "halt," "lie down," "rally by squad," "deploy," "commence firing," "cease firing," "to the rear," and many

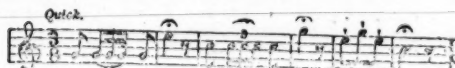
Drill.



like movements are all perfectly intelligible to the soldier or the well-trained "blue jacket," and require no word of command to interpret their meaning.

At our military posts the frequently recurring routine calls serve to indicate the hour of the day for the officers and their families, who regulate their clocks by them and who rarely need to consult their timepieces when within sound of the bugle. They regulate their engagements to a nicety by these routine garrison calls, which are as constant and unchangeable as the sun in its course. Army babies learn to hum them when they are only big enough to toddle and lisp, and army mothers and housekeepers regulate their household duties by the hours which they mark. Such remarks as "First call

DRESS PARADE OR DRESS GUARD MOUNTING.



for 'retreat' and dinner is not served," or "Taps already and not yet in bed," are not infrequently heard among army people, to whom this hourly monitor soon becomes a familiar friend and second nature. It tells them when to sleep, when to wake and when to go to church. It reminds them that it is time for lunch, time for dinner and time to prepare for bed, and, should physical ailments require attention, it announces the doctor's arrival by "sick call." From morning till night its clarion note "sends the wild echoes flying" and betokens something which cannot be forgotten or shirked.

Among these calls most often heard and which rarely or never vary are "first call," "reveille," "parade and guard mounting," "assembly of guard details," "sick call," "drill," "fatigue," "canteen," "mess" calls, "retreat," "tattoo," "quarters" and "taps." All these are equally familiar to the garrison dwellers, whether in barracks or "officers' row," and to many of them

TO ARMS—THE LONG ROLL.



rhyming words have been so cleverly fitted by the soldiers themselves that the very notes seem to speak the meaning expressed by the call.

For instance, for "reveille" we have the rousing refrain:

I can't get 'em up, I can't get 'em up, I can't get 'em up in the morning;

I can't get 'em up, I can't get 'em up, I can't get 'em up at all;

Corporals worse than the privates;
Sergeants worse than the corporals;
Lieutenants worse than the sergeants,
And the Capt'n's the worst of all.

Chorus—
I can't get 'em up, I can't get 'em up, etc.
For "dinner" or "mess" call the bugler says:

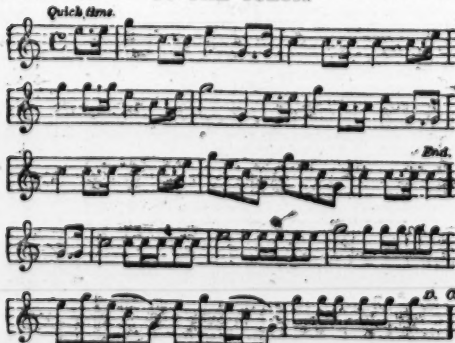
Soup-y, soup-y, soup,
Without a single bean;
Pork-y, pork-y, pork,
Without a streak of lean;
Coffee, coffee, coffee,
The meanest ever seen!

And conveys a suspicion of grim humor which savors more of truth than poetry.

Again, the "officer's call":
Get your sword on!
Get your sword on!

Get your sword on, or you'll be late!
Suggests a hurried buckling on of accoutrements before

TO THE COLOR.



parade or quarters, and a reprimand from the colonel or captain if tardy.

Are you all dead?
Not by a sight, not by a — sight, etc.

The military version of "Gabriel's tramp," or "resurrection call," has taken the place of the old "drum and fife" jingle:

Come and get your quinine, come and get your pills,
Oh! come and get your quinine, come and get your pills.
Which summons the halt and lame to the "sick bay" and the doctor's tender mercies.

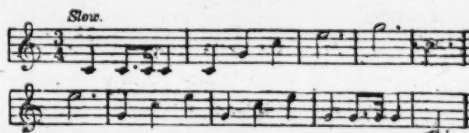
Now through the hush there breaks the trumpet's clang,
Just as the setting sun makes eventide—

For the hoisting of the flag at 8 o'clock every morning, and when it is hauled down at sunset, "colors," as it is called, the bugles sound off the salute "to the colors," and the "retreat" or "trooping of the color."

The exultant inflection of each flourish of this manifestation of respect to the national flag is expressive of the ceremony it represents—a martial "hail" or "gloria in excelsis" to the outward and visible symbol of a nation's greatness.

The "retreat" concludes the ceremonies of the day—

CHURCH.



evening parade—and its final notes mingle with the boom of the evening gun, which announces the vanishing of the last days of the setting sun as the colors reach the ground—

When on the fervid air there came,
A strain now rich, now tender;
The music seems itself aflame
With day's departing splendor.

These two calls "to the color" and "retreat" are sounded in unison by all the "field music" massed, who gather at the flagstaff at the preliminary "assembly of trumpeters," while the ordinary routine or garrison calls

SICK CALL.



are usually sounded by the trumpeter of the guard, or ship's bugler, alone.

Of the less frequent calls of garrison life the most to be dreaded is the urgent and stirring tempo of the "fire call," as its piercing notes invade the stillness of the night:

Fire! fire! Fire! fire! Fire—
Fire! fire! fire! fire!

Go get your buckets, yet your buckets, get your buckets, soldiers;
Get your buckets, get your buckets, yet your bucket, all!

Again a pause, and then again,
The trumpet peals sonorous;
And loud and clamorous is the strain
To which the night gives chorus.

The music of this call breathes in every note the spirit of alarm, as much so as ever did Poe's lines descriptive of the fire bell—

How it clangs out its affright in the startled ear of night,
Too much horrified to speak, it can only shriek, shriek!
And yet once more the bugle sings,
But not of stormy riot;

No shout above the morning rings;
There reigns a holy quiet.

In striking contrast to the hurry and action of this loud alarm is the soft and reposeful "church call," carrying with it a suggestion of persuasion and entreaty instead of command; of tranquility and devotion in keeping with the summons which it gives; a divine proclamation of peace and good will which harmonizes with the divinity of the Sabbath morning.

The "adjutant's call," coming just before parade and guard mounting at every military post, is one of the "catchiest" of all calls, and one whose inspiring rhythm makes a fitting prelude to the music of the regimental band, which bursts into sound with the last note, as

RECALL.



the adjutant and sergeant-major step jauntily out on the parade ground to "mark the line" and establish the guides for the companies to march on.

The "first sergeant's call" summons the non-commissioned officers of each company to the adjutant's office for instructions.

The "drill" call is the preparatory call for exercises. The "recall" calls in distant detachments at the end of the drill hour and is also sometimes used to "revoke" a call which immediately precedes "canteen."

The "canteen" call gives a signal for recreation and refreshment at the post trader's store.

The "fatigue" call summons police parties to work "cleaning up."

The "general" is the signal to "strike" tents, break camp and pack up equipment preparatory to marching.

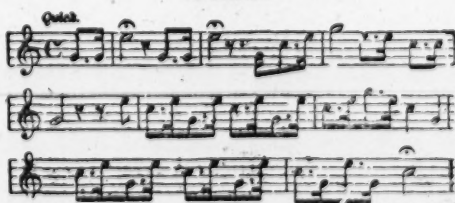
"To arms!" takes the place of the "long roll" on the drum, the signal for immediate danger.

The "Rogue's March," which was formerly used for drumming disgraced soldiers out of camp and the service, is now, happily, seldom resorted to in our army. Its words have a tinge of barrack rillery and slang which makes it hardly fit for ears polite:

Poor old soldier! Poor old soldier;
Tarred and feathered and sent to—
Because he wouldn't soldier well.

All bugle calls sounded on the march to govern the movements of troops are adapted to a scale so arranged that the ascending chord indicates movements which are to be executed to the right, while the descending

FIRE ALARM—"PROVISION BOATS" ON SHIP BOARD.



chord is understood to mean similar movements to the left, for instance:

Even notes on the same scale indicate changes of gait and movements on the center.

In the army in addition to the above enumerated calls, there are others which belong exclusively to the cavalry. The principal ones of these are "boots and saddles" (the signal "to horse," "watering" and "stable" calls. Not only the troopers, but the troop horses themselves, become so familiarized with these calls

that they grow in time to obey them almost automatically or mechanically. Such is the force of habit upon even the brute mind.

This fact, which is well established, is made use of in every cavalry troop to "round up" or corral the horses should they ever become panic stricken or stargaped, as they sometimes are, by the Indians. The wildest stampede of demoralized and madly galloping cavalry horses has often been promptly checked by having the squadron trumpeters together vigorously sound the "stable" call, repeating it over and over until it has had the desired effect upon the frightened animals.

The well-trained troop horse is impelled to heed, in spite of the panicky spirit which has seized him, the familiar sound which summons him to feed. He hesitates, responsive when it first reaches his ears; checks his headlong and frenzied gallop, circles around camp once or twice and then succumbing to the impulse of habit, makes for his stable trembling, perhaps, with excitement, but tractable and thoroughly subdued.

Like human beings, horse have their leaders, and the influence of these upon the herd is most noticeable. Where the leaders go, the others soon follow, and so, when the veteran troopers answer obediently the "stable" call, the new or "recruit" horses, who perhaps

ABANDON SHIP.



have not been "soldiering" long enough to know the accustomed notes, instinctively follow the example of their leaders and come into the picket line.

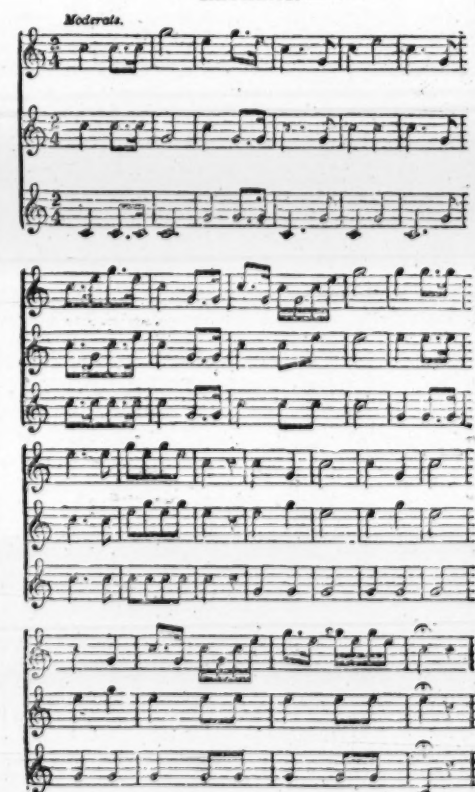
In the army the new horses have to be carefully trained to accustom their ears to strange noises, especially the clanging trumpet notes, which inseparably accompany the "pomp and circumstance" of a military life.

That they may be even better accustomed to the meaning of these sounds than the soldiers themselves is evidenced daily in the life of a cavalry troop horse. They soon learn to distinguish the calls which affect them individually, especially the "stable" call.

Come all who are able and go to the stable
And get out your horse and give 'em some corn;
For if you don't do it, the colonel will know it,
And then you will rue it sure as you're born.

That the sound of this martial refrain conveys a distinct meaning to them other than the oft recurring calls in which they have no special interest, is evinced by the impatience of horses out on herd to return to the picket line if the "stable" call is sounded in camp some distance away. Their restlessness, raised heads and eager neighing, give indisputable evidence of the fact that they recognize this call above all others. Likewise

RETREAT.



when turned out to graze the herd starts toward camp of their own accord at the sound of the "recall," and if at squadron maneuvers, and the drill is prolonged a trifle beyond the sounding of the "recall," the troop horse manifest much greater impatience to leave the ranks than do the troopers, seeming to know, like their riders, that the regulation drill hour has past and that the troop should be dismissed.

They soon learn to recognize the "skirmish" and squadron drill calls, and to distinguish them apart: "Trot," "gallop," "halt," "dismount," "deploy," "lie down," "rise," are frequently understood and obeyed as readily by the horses as by their riders, and whether or not the troop horse is guided by the hand on his bridle rein, his sagacity is such that he rarely or never loses his place in the ranks.

For this reason recruits for the cavalry are always assigned to well-trained and seasoned troop horses broken to the bugle, and whose intelligence is relied upon to carry their green riders safely over the rough places. Recruit horses are never trusted to recruits.

In charges, squadron drills and field maneuvers generally, the raw rider may lose his seat in the saddle, but the horse, if he is an old "stager," keeps right on preserving his place in the squadron ranks, obeying the well-remembered trumpet signals to a nicety and going through with every movement, however intricate, with all the steadiness and conscious pride of the most seasoned and battle-scarred veteran trooper in the ranks, although his discomfited rider may be sprawling in the dust far behind. Mrs. Custer declares that she believes these intelligent animals, when assigned to green recruits, throw their riders on purpose, seeming in sheer

soon to prefer the empty saddle to being hampered in the drill by timid and inexperienced masters.

There is something so exhilarating and inspiring about a cavalry charge that the horses seem to catch the spirit of its dash and action as much as do the men, and they are even quicker to respond to the bugle which, sounding the "charge," carries obedience with its summons and makes the pulse of man and beast alike tingle with the same emotion.

The fiery charger when he hears from far
The sprightly trumpets and the shouts of war,
Pricks up his ears and trembling with delight
Shifts places and paws impatient for the fight.
Eager he stands, then starting with a bound,
He turns the turf and shakes the solid ground.

THE BUGLER'S SONG (cavalry charge.)

With blare of the trumpet
And roll of the drum,
And keen ring of bugle,
The cavalry come.
Sharp clank the steel scabbards,
The bridge chains ring,
And foam from red nostrils
The wild chargers fling.
One hand on the saber,
And one on the rein,
The troopers move forward
In line on the plain.

"Halt!"
Each carbine sends its whizzing ball.
Now, cling! clang! forward all!
"Into the fight."

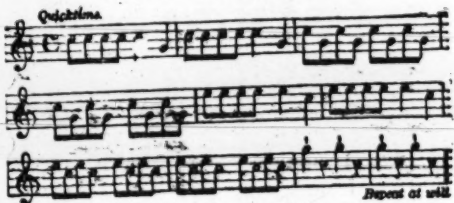
Cling, clang, forward all!
Heaven help those whose horses fall;
Cut left and right!
"Wheel!"

The bugles sound the swift recall;
Cling! clang! backward all.
Home and good-night!

EDMUND CLARENCE STEDMAN.

Formerly ship's calls on the bugle were chosen without method or uniformity, according to the whim or caprice of the executive officer of each vessel, and con-

ROGUES' MARCH.



sequently, for different ships, no two were alike.

For the boat calls some popular air was usually selected, indicating the name, probably of the particular boat, such as "Nancy Lee," "Wait Till the Clouds Roll by," "Jenny," "A Life on the Ocean Wave," etc., while for "stand by your hammocks" something sufficiently suggestive was found in "Put Me in My Little Bed," "The Evening Prayer," "Emmet's Lullaby" or "Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep."

For the past several years, however, a uniform code of signals on the bugle has been required to be observed throughout the service for all boats and other ships' calls, by which it became immediately intelligible wherever heard, whether a launch, the barge, the gig, the dingy, a whaleboat or a cutter is the boat that is called away. Should there be more than one boat of the same kind in the ship one blast, or G, indicating the boat's number, immediately follows the call.

This regulation fixing uniform calls throughout the navy, and prescribing the music therefore, is an undoubted improvement, greatly simplifying the use of the bugle.

Corresponding to the call "to arms," or the "long roll," in camps and garrisons on shore, the most exciting call of the bugle on board a man-of-war at sea is the "abandon ship." Of all alarms of the ocean this is far and beyond the most stirring and pregnant of meaning.

No one ever hesitates or stops to question his shipmate as to what it means. It never has to be repeated. Once heard it is never forgotten. It has for an ally "fear" and "the first law of nature" to aid in impelling obedience to its mandates.

This shrill alarm, penetrating to every recess of the

EXTINGUISH LIGHTS—TAPS.



ship in its energy and intensity, piercing and thrilling to the ear and pulse alike of him who has once heard it in real danger, is used only in the most critical of all emergencies of the deep—collision, which threatens the sinking of the ship, or in case a fire should become uncontrollable.

Hark! the "fire alarm" and the call to "provision the boats."

What a tale of terror its turbulency tells.
It is the signal for every soul on board to clear the lower decks, provision and stand by the boats, preparatory to leaving the ship. Every officer and man on board has, of course, a station in some boat in case it should become necessary to abandon the vessel.

When this call sounds all go immediately to their stations and await orders.

In order to familiarize all hands with a possibility which might at any time become the gravest and most urgent of realities to "those who go down to the sea in ships," the practice of "abandoning ship" for exercise is resorted to on board vessels of the navy once every quarter and on inspections by the board when going in or out of commission. At no other time is it sounded except as a last resort, when the ship is known to be sinking and is given up for lost. It then means life or death. But even then it is not what might be supposed a *saute qui peut*—every one for himself—but here, as in all other incidents which can be reckoned on as among the possibilities, the iron hand of discipline is seen. No man can leave the ship, even by jumping overboard, until he is ordered. He surrenders his right of looking out for himself when he enlists. He must wait until his superiors decide for him, and if the captain sees fit not to lower the boats (as in the case of the sinking of the English battleship *Victoria*) all must go down together. The call is simply the danger signal to "stand by your stations for leaving the ship in the boats." No hurry or impatience is tolerated, for discipline must be preserved to the last to save the lives of 400 or 500 men, many of whom are incapable of thinking wisely for themselves. On such occasions the scene is one of suppressed excitement, but not of panic, confusion or unseemly noise. The most perfect order reigns. No one ever loses his head on board a man-of-war; if he should the consequences would be fatal to

himself, at least. The necessary work of storing the boats with provisions and water is quickly but silently done. Marine sentinels with loaded rifles are stationed by the boatfalls with orders to shoot down any one who may attempt to lower or get into them without authority.

The retreat is an orderly one. Each boat is promptly but quietly provided with bread, canned meats, a water breaker, navigation instruments—a sextant compass—and boat box containing everything needed for a probable long voyage until picked up; then lowered by men especially detailed for this duty, the crew embarked, and finally, the boat officer, who casts off and reports his boat "ready."

When all the other boats have shoved off in safety the captain himself leaves the last to quit the ship. Were he to do so until every one else had gotten safely out of the sinking vessel he would be dismissed from the service for cowardice.

If such rigorous discipline as this were required to be enforced on all large passenger steamers which cross the ocean we would read in the daily papers of fewer terrible calamities and great loss of life at sea.

In some ships the drum is still used for the call to "morning quarters for inspection" (a time-honored custom, which the traditions of the service are loath to relinquish), the quick beat to "general quarters" (stations for battle), the wardroom officers' dinner call (called "roast beef of Old England," in conjunction with the bugle for "tattoo" at 9 p.m., and generally for "ruffling" in rendering honors with the marine guard; but the bugle has gradually crowded out the drum, and in many vessels of war is substituted for it altogether.

"Tattoo" roll call (formerly called "tap-too," from having once been the signal in barracks for closing of the sutler's store or taproom and the sale of no more liquor,) has of recent years been abolished at military posts. The sounding of "tattoo" in garrisons, however, although it no longer has any significance or object, is still observed as an empty ceremony. But on board vessels of the navy it is preceded by the beating of the drums for five minutes and immediately followed by "pipe down," the 9 o'clock gun (on flagships) and the mustering of the "anchor watch." This ceremony, "tattoo," is the longest and clothed with more formality than any other during the twenty-four hours on board our men-of-war. It is followed soon after by the last call of the day—"taps"—which, although its name suggests the drum, is sounded on the bugle.

"Extinguish lights" is a call which is sounded at all military posts and on board ships of the navy alike, and is peculiarly soft and musical and has a double significance in meaning and sentiment—sorrowful as well as sweet. It is not only each night the lullaby of the sleeping soldier and sailor, but is also the "last call" sounded at military funerals immediately after the firing of three volleys, by a trumpeter at the head of the grave—a long-drawn solemn requiem wail—the soldier's last "good-night."

As the clear resonant notes ring out their sad though sweet farewell to the dead soldier, bidding him "sleep well," the trumpet touches a responsive chord in the human heart, and in its music is blended a sentiment of infinite rest and of tender sympathy.

No unresponsive soul has heard
That plaintive note's appealing,
So deeply has its pathos stirred
The hidden founts of feeling,
And memory waked by music's art,
Expressed in simple numbers,
Subdues the sternest warrior's heart,
Makes light the soldier's slumbers.

The last liquid, molten notes of the bugle—the signal to "extinguish lights"—float softly and gently away, fading into silence and finding an echo in the hearts of the sorrowing escort, who, with bowed heads, stand mute and reverent beside the new-made grave of the soldier comrade whose lights have gone out forever and whose eyes are closed in a last eternal sleep—a fitting requiem for the "bivouac of the dead."

And fair the form of music shines,
Who, still, 'mid war's embattled lines,
Gives this one touch of nature.

These are the words adapted to "taps."

LULLABY (Put out light.) REQUIEM (Funeral call.)
Fried, good night!
Fades the light,
Like a star
From afar
Thro' the night;
Shadows creep,
O'er the deep,
Go to sleep!
Go to sleep!
Go to sleep!



WOMEN OF NOTE.

In an oratorical contest at the Idaho University for the Watkins medal, Jennie Hughes, the only colored student, in the institution, was the winner.

Mrs. Magdelene Thoresen, the stepmother of Mrs. Ibsen, says that the author's wife is passionately fond of literature, and has exercised a great influence over him.

Mary Ellen Lease has announced her intention of living in Oregon, saying that the climate of Minnesota, where she has been living lately, does not agree with her.

In her castle Patti has a phonograph into which she frequently warbles, and then occasionally lends the cylinders to her friends at a distance that they may listen to her melodious strains.

A Washington lady is said to have fifteen personal attendants. Queen Victoria has four—two East Indians and two women. The Queen has a list of "personal attendants" as long as your arm, but, "excepting the four mentioned, they attend" only in a court sense.

Queen Margherita of Italy has given to those of her ladies in waiting who have completed thirty years of

service a gold medal, which will serve at once as a mark of distinction. The medal is oval in form and has a diameter of forty-five millimeters. On one side is a portrait of the Queen and on the other the number XXX, and the name of the recipient. Round the medal are the mottoes: "Fidelita Affettuosa" and "Amicizia Riconoscente."

Mme. Jane Hading has signed a contract with a Paris manager for an extended tour through Europe. The series of performances will begin at the end of September and will close in February, 1899. It seems she has had a long-standing promise with M. Dorval, the manager in question, to undertake such a tour, in which she will appear in seven plays.

Charlotte Yonge, the authoress, is 75 years old, and there is a movement on foot in England to honor her by the establishment of a memorial scholarship for girls in the High School at Winchester.

The Empress of Austria, at one time the most beautiful woman in Europe, is described now as pitifully thin and worn, prematurely aged, and no longer taking any interest even in outdoor sports of which she was formerly passionately fond.

It is reported from The Hague that on the occasion of the coronation of Queen Wilhelmina several Dutch Indian Princes are expected to be present at the festivities. The Sultan of Siak, with a large suite, will attend.

Inspired by the high aim of interesting the poor and ignorant of Gotham in music, Miss Emilie Wagner of Baltimore, a student at the Peabody Conservatory and a graduate of the Women's College of Baltimore, has established a conservatory of music in a New York tenement-house.

The Empress of Japan takes her meals with her husband, an honor accorded to no previous Empress. The Emperor is said to be opposed to the feminine fashion of stained teeth and shaved eyebrows, and in favor of enlarging the rights of women. The Empress is an earnest friend of women's hospitals.

Miss Marie Barie, who is at present right in the swim at Newport, owes her success in the 400 to her ability as general secretary and manager for the smart set in New York. She writes invitations for many large functions and attends to the domestic details of several large establishments.

Lord Rosslyn, who since his bankruptcy has been trying to earn his living as an actor, has started a weekly journal called *Scottish Life*. His wife manages the woman's column, while his list of contributors includes the Duchess of Sutherland, Lady Randolph Churchill and the Marquise of Lorne.

From the time that she was crowned, Queen Victoria has been in receipt of an income from the government amounting to about \$3,000,000 a year. From this she pays all the expense and salaries of her household, charities, pensions and other charges imposed upon the sovereign, be they more or less.

Queen Louise of Denmark is the oldest occupant of a throne, with the single exception of the Grand Duke of Luxemburg, who is her senior by some six weeks. These are the only octogenarian sovereigns. Next in age, after Queen Louise, comes her husband, who is seven months younger, and then the Grand Duke of Saxe-Weimar and Queen Victoria.

Gen. Grant and his daughter Nellie once went to the opera to hear Parepa Rosa. When the prima donna began to sing Nellie thought her father was not giving the attention which the quality of the music deserved, and she said: "Papa, Parepa is singing." Whereupon the hero of Appomattox replied: "All right, Nellie, she's not disturbing us; let her sing."

Unlike the majority of army and navy girls, Miss Olive Farrington Sampson, the eldest daughter of the admiral, is going to marry a civilian, Henry Harrison Scott of San Francisco, but the departure from the established precedent does not seem so violent in view of the fact that Mr. Scott is in the coal business and in charge of the largest coal company in California.

From a preface to a volume of drawings by Mile. Yvette Guilbert it appears that she was born January 20, 1868, but that point is not insisted upon, the writer adding: "This requires investigation. I cannot give Yvette's age. Yvette has no age. She has eternal youth." Yvette's mother was an embroiderer of great merit. The daughter was apprenticed to a working dressmaker, but her natural bent for the stage asserted itself and overcame many obstacles.

The German Emperor and Empress are the earliest risers of all European sovereigns, but with them it is a case of following out the rule of "Early to bed and early to rise," for they retire as early as 10 o'clock. At 5 o'clock in the summer and 6 in the winter the Emperor is up and about, and the Empress rises only a little later, that she may be ready herself to prepare her lord and master his first cup of coffee. The children of the imperial pair are brought up to follow their parents' example in this as in every way. The Emperor of Austria is another monarch who breakfasts with the lark.

Miss Cisneros, the pretty Cuban girl who was married the other day to Lieut. Carbonel, entered into the matrimonial state more to be amiable than anything else. It is claimed she frankly says she does not love her husband and anyway thinks the wedding might have been postponed until after Lieut. Carbonel's return from the war, but Mrs. Logan, her guardian, and the New York publisher who has paid her expenses since her arrival in America, favored the alliance, and so she consented.

The most magnificent and costly pearl necklace in the world is in the possession of the Countess Henckel, a lady well known in London and Paris. It is made of three historical necklaces, each of which has enjoyed considerable celebrity in former times. One of them, valued at £2000, was sold to the Countess by a grandee of Spain, and is known as the "necklace of the virgin of Atokha;" the second belonged to the ex-Queen of Naples, and the third was the famous necklace belonging to the Empress Eugenie and by her lately sold to a London jeweler for £20,000.

Robert Smalls, who has been reappointed Collector of the Port of Beaufort, S. C., is one of the best-known negroes in the South. He was a slave employed on the Confederate transport Planter in Charleston Harbor in the spring of 1862, when one night he took possession of himself and the boat, ran her over Charleston bar, and surrendered her to the United States blockading squadron. He served as pilot during the war, was a member of the South Carolina House of Representatives in reconstruction times, and has represented the State in five Congresses.

Lieut.-Col. Robert W. Huntington, commanding the marines at Guantanamo, has been in the service since 1861, when he was commissioned second lieutenant in the marine barracks at Washington. He was recently given his present rank, after thirty-seven years' service on land and sea. Col. Huntington was born in Hartford, Ct. He led a company of marines at the battle of Bull Run, and served in the marine battalion cooperating with the South Atlantic squadron in 1861-61.

UNIVERSITY OF SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.

NEXT to the spiritual and moral influences of a given community and vitally connected with them in their good offices, are its educational facilities. The gauge by which the most accurate measurement of the moral welfare of a community may be taken is by its educational institutions, and the spirit with which they are supported. Southern California today is a direct reflection of these powerful influences, and her splendid moral and intellectual status is proportioned to the generosity which has prompted a liberal support of its schools and churches. It is fortunate for this part of the state that these vital interests have been safeguarded and promoted by the establishment of churches and schools, broad in their scope and well to the front in their methods and accessories for advanced instruction. The schools of Southern California, public and private, sectarian and non-sectarian, technical and general compare favorably with the schools of any other section in the country.

But the full requirements of the educational systems of the Southwest are not adequately met by its common schools and academies alone. To complete the system

value coupled with the merit of its wholesome influences and environment. Upon these latter grounds it should be supported, and the Southwest need not look beyond it for first-class facilities for higher education.

In the first place the scope of this university covers extended work in science, philosophy, history, language, literature, mathematics, theology, music, oratory, art, pedagogy, medicine, and dentistry, with a department of law soon to be added. For the pursuit of scientific investigation the university is provided with well-equipped laboratories in chemistry, physics, biology, and bacteriology, besides apparatus for complete courses in assaying and an extensive museum containing valuable collections in mineralogy, conchology, geology and archaeology.

The departments of the institution are ranked under this general classification: The College of Liberal Arts, the University Academy, designed as a preparatory school for the college of liberal arts; the College of Theology, the College of Medicine, the College of Dentistry, the College of Music, the School of Art, the School of Education, and Oratory, and the Chaffey Preparatory

school. There is nothing strait-laced of sectarian about it, although conducted, as becomes a church school, with much attention to the forming of moral character in the student. The faculty believe that there are large numbers of most intelligent people who still prefer to have their children placed under wholesome restraints and helpful guidance while attending college, especially if away from home, notwithstanding the loose ideas of government prevailing in many large institutions. Yet they also believe in allowing each student to govern himself so far as he shows a right disposition.

They know the value of athletics, so a good training track, together with bath-rooms and lockers, are provided for the gentlemen, and a gymnasium for the ladies, besides a fine tennis court for both.

Students at the University of Southern California enjoy many advantages which deserve special notice. Indeed there are good reasons for preferring its collegiate advantages to those of the many larger institutions. In the Los Angeles school the student body numbers about 500, a number not too great to admit of close contact between student and teachers. By this means more thorough work may reasonably be expected, and, in fact, accomplished.

Another consideration is the absence of all social obligations in a mere superficial society sense, at the institution. "Style" is not present, and students may attend this institution for less money than at more aristocratic schools even where tuition is free.

member of the University Senate, a body controlling the courses of study required in all Methodist institutions of learning. He can be addressed at University Station, Los Angeles.

LOS ANGELES SAVINGS BANK.

Leading Savings Institution in the Lower Part of the State.

With a capital of \$80,000, and a surplus of \$27,000, the Los Angeles Savings Bank offers to its rapidly-growing clientele facilities and privileges which are rapidly attracting to it the best patronage of this part of the State. Since January 1, this year, the deposits of the bank have been increased by \$120,000, while it paid during the first six months of that period \$25,000 in dividends to this class of patrons.

The establishment is conveniently located in the banking center of the city, and is recognized as being one of the most progressive and public-spirited corporations in Los Angeles.

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA LUMBER COMPANY.

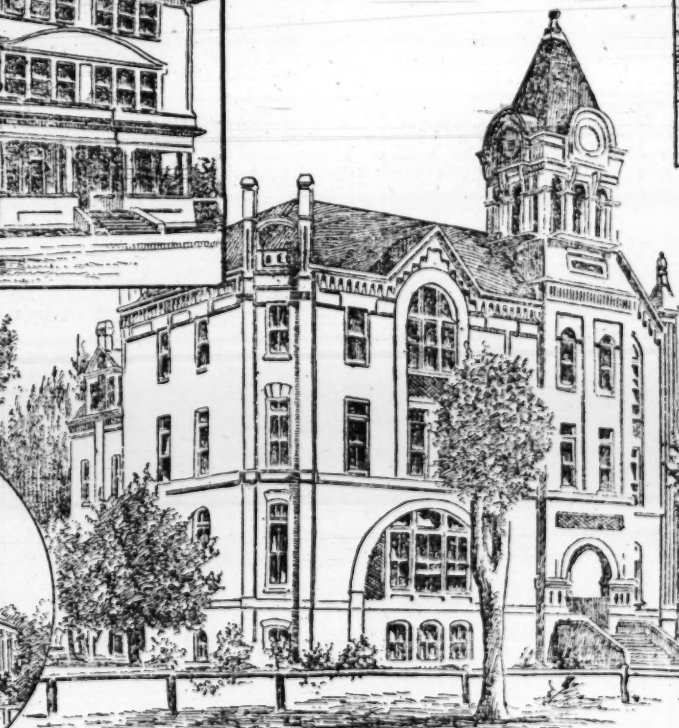
On the bay opposite Terminal Island, with ample wharf accommodations for the large business, are the yards and tracks occupied by the Southern California Lumber Company. The location is one which readily accommodates the large coastwise steamers which ply between the company's yards and



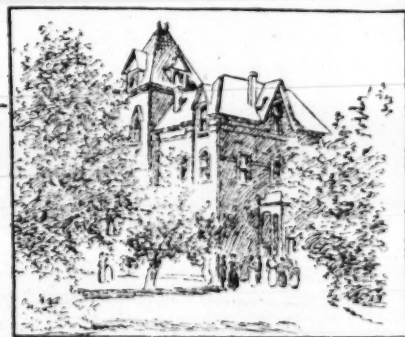
COLLEGE OF MEDICINE



COLLEGE OF MUSIC



COLLEGE OF LIBERAL ARTS.



CHAFFEY SCHOOL



THEOLOGICAL COLLEGE

UNIVERSITY OF SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.

are required facilities for higher education which shall supply college and university advantages. These latter are as imperatively demanded as primary schools, and should be as generously supported. To meet these requirements in the Pacific Southwest the University of Southern California, the only university in the southern part of the State, was established, with adequate facilities. Though under denominational control the institution is not sectarian in any offensive sense, rather extending to all denominations and to the public at large, irrespective of church lines, equal educational privileges and advantages. The school is emphatically religious in the character of its influence, though not sectarian. In its theological department alone are denominational precepts disseminated. The liberal spirit which distinguishes the administration of the university is especially emphasized in the breadth of its curricula which, aside from the department of theology, pursues lines identical with the foremost non-sectarian institutions of America.

It is the especial purpose of this article to draw particular attention to the relation between The University of Southern California and the schools of the Southwest, and to emphasize the obligation of this part of the State to give it generous support. And in urging this obligation no account is made of purely sentimental considerations, notwithstanding they have force. The claim for patronage of the University of Southern California rests solely upon its educational

School, all of these are in Los Angeles, save the last, which is at Ontario. These departments are comfortably and conveniently housed as reference to the accompanying illustrations indicate. The main building is a pretentious and substantial structure of brick and stone, and occupies, with others, the spacious campus of the university in the southwest part of the city.

In the College of Liberal Arts undergraduates are offered a choice of four college courses of study, covering a period of four years, and leading to appropriate degrees. Libraries, reading rooms and laboratories are provided in connection with this college. The University Academy is open to all students who have completed the eight grade in the public schools of California, and prepares students for the freshman year of colleges. The Maclay college of theology was founded in 1885, the design being to afford suitable training for ministers, teachers, evangelists and missionaries in the Methodist faith, although students from any church are admitted. Chaffey College is an endowed preparatory school, having in connection boarding halls for both boys and girls. The departments of medicine, dentistry, art, music and oratory are each equipped with all essential accessories for the successful accomplishment of their several purposes, each school having a separate faculty.

Outside the President of the theological school no ministers are included in the University faculty, which numbers fifty-four members, made up of 37 ministers and 17

With these advantages students of the collegiate departments of the University of Southern California are given full credit at Stanford and Berkeley, and in many Eastern schools.

The city of Los Angeles is rapidly becoming what geographical laws of necessity make it—one of some half-dozen great population and trade centers of the United States. It is the centering point of the most extensive system of railroads upon the Pacific Coast, including several transcontinental lines. It is the natural educational center of Southern California, Arizona, New Mexico and Northern Mexican states, and offers all the religious, social and intellectual advantages which belong by right to such a center, when supplemented by a population composed of a picked immigration of the culture and the wealth of the East. Its climate combines the cool, bracing air of the Minnesota summer, with the mildness of the Florida winter, and, as a consequence, is one in which the student of the most delicate constitution may pursue his studies without interruption throughout the year. The school year opens September 13, but students can enter at any time.

At the head of the University of Southern California is President G. W. White, whose scholarship and moral integrity have done inestimable service for the institution. He has held this position for the past three years.

Previous to President White's occupancy of this office he had been a director of the University, for several years, and chairman of its faculty committee. He is also a

its northern mills. The place is one of unusual interest, from an industrial point of view, as it measurably reflects the speed of business enterprise in Southern California.

The trade of this company is far wider in its reach than its name indicates. In fact the entire territory, comprised by California, Arizona and New Mexico, is reached by it, and in most of the important towns it has well-stocked yards.

Mr. Charles Weer, general manager of the company, is well and favorably known to the trade, as to the business community generally, and his personality has been a potent power in the upbuilding and extension of the company's popularity.

\$3 Shoes

Unequaled elsewhere at \$3.

Waterman's Shoe Store

122 South Spring Street.

THE SURPRISE
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
MILLINERY
ALWAYS THE LOWEST IN PRICES.
242 S. Spring St.

THE LAUGHLIN BUILDING.

CALIFORNIA'S FINEST OFFICE STRUCTURE AS IT IS.

THE approaching completion of the Laughlin building in this city will mark a distinct triumph in the building art of the world. The new structure will be the first to combine all the latest devices in fire-proof construction, which has as yet been produced.

With the rapidly-increasing value of urban commercial property, and the consequent necessity of utilizing space to the utmost practical limit, by carrying buildings to great and unprecedented heights, has come an imperative demand for increased assurance, through fire-proof construction, of immunity from loss by fire. The urgency of this demand has been constantly augmented by the enormous expense of modern high buildings, on account of their luxuriant appointments, and

All floors are made of a composition of Portland cement, sand and cinder, over expanded steel, and fortified from beneath by Alpine plaster upon suspended expanded steel ceiling. All doors, window sash, casings, picture strips and bits of finishing, usually made of wood, are, in the Laughlin, metallic armored. No wood is used for any structural purpose that is not either inclosed in Alpine plaster and metallic sheeting, far beyond the possibility of being influenced by heat. The floor construction of the building throughout, as well as that of the roof, does not contain so much as a single piece of wood for any purpose.

With these salient features combined, which are of particular interest to owners and occupants of commercial buildings, is still another feature, which relates to the economical phase of the subject. The expanded metal

The device is of Mr. Laughlin's own conception, and signifies the triumph of American plastic art over England's boasted product. The figures are the eagle rampant tearing the lion supine, which lies prone upon his back.

The main decorative features of the front facade are centered in the cornice. This, though simple in conception, is most effective and pleasing in design. It is simply an elaboration of the idea of the capital of the pure Corinthian column—as though a series of the latter were placed side by side across the entire front of the building. The effect is as beautiful as it is novel. The interior construction and finish of the building will supply many features heretofore lacking in office structures altogether, or found only in the best structures of New York or Chicago. All offices will have vaults and electricity and gas, for mechanical and lighting purposes, and all will be outside rooms. A spacious court, 20x102 feet in dimensions, will give light and air for all floors as far down as the second. Hot and cold water, mail chutes, dust flues and closets are provided for each floor. Wash basins are in each room, while messenger call and telephone connections reach every apartment.

The interior finish of the building far surpasses that of any structure of the entire Pacific Coast. The main corri-

cessible, the lavatories being upon elevated decks twenty-one inches above the corridor floor level, and reached by marble steps. These apartments are finished in white vitreous tile floors and pink Tennessee marble wainscot, 6 ft. 6 in. high, with a molding of antique brass. The wash basins are made of vitreous china, set into and surrounded with Tennessee marble slabs. All waste traps are of the whirlpool, self-cleaning pattern, a late invention. As with the plumbing, so with the roof drainage, all of which is readily accessible in the attic, where it connects the perpendicular lead pipes. Every lavatory, office and corridor is ventilated to the roof. The former have extra large windows and ventilators, 3½ feet square.

Steam for heating is supplied through large pipes, which lead from the boilers to the attic and thence to the radiators from above, thus preventing all pounding in the pipes. The system is a complete circuit, without dead ends. All hardware in the building is of polished brass, of monogram design, and made by the Yale & Town Co. The electrical fixtures will be as complete as in any modern commercial structure upon the continent. All wires are carried in iron-armored conduits, all to be drawn to place after the building is complete, thus affording easy access to wires at all times for repairs.

The elevators are of the improved Srague electric pattern, two in number, capable of raising 4000 pounds each and of giving a regular service of 350 feet per minute. The horizontal multiple shire system is substituted in these for the drum construction, which latter is not so suitable for first-class passenger service. The new Astoria Hotel of New York has these new machines.

All glass used in the Laughlin building is plate, or crystal sheet. All corridor and connecting doors have chipped glass.

The finishing of the first story of the building has been the subject of particular attention, and will embrace some features which are distinct departures from previously-accepted standards. The plate glass of this story will be placed flush with the street line within independent bronze frames, so as to inclose the main supporting columns of steel within the window area. These columns will be fire-proofed and inclosed in seamless mirrors, which will entirely conceal their presence. The window frames, door frames, doors and other features of the front will be of uniform design in bronze. The platforms of the show windows will be of cement on steel girders. The hardware of the front will be elaborate, designed especially for the building. The windows will be the largest in the city, and each supplied with 250 incandescent lamps, connected to eight separate and independent circuits.

A feature of the building which will add greatly to its interior beauty and attractiveness, is the style of the electric lighting fixtures. They will be, for the corridors, globe pattern in holophane spheres, set close to the ceiling and adorned with brass filigree. The office chandeliers will carry out the globe idea, though the lights will be borne upon suspended fixtures.

The erection of a building like the Laughlin is not only a distinct credit to the building trades, but is an especially fortuitous circumstance in the growth and development of Southern California. It reflects great credit upon the architect, Mr. John Parkinson, and also upon the proprietor and projector, Mr. Homer Laughlin. A thorough knowledge of all the requirements of modern office buildings, together with entire familiarity with the latest and best productions of mechanics and electrical science are requisite to the production of such a structure. These requirements were amply met in Mr. Parkinson, whose acquaintance with building, both in Europe and America, and whose intimate and particular knowledge of the latest and best works of American construction, qualifies him preeminently for the task. Mr. Laughlin has spent a lifetime in building up an industry which bears the unmistakable evidence of his genius, and which signifies a triumph of American pluck, enterprise and artistic instinct. These qualifications have inured to the public benefit in the production of the Laughlin building, as is abundantly evinced by many useful, unique and artistic features of it. Its polished cement office floors are only elsewhere to be found in the splendid Commercial Cable, Postal Telegraph and Gillander buildings of New York. The Chapman Receptacles are a device for conveying electric current from inclosed pockets, upon opposite sides of the offices, by flexible cable, to the interior of office desks, so as to have light in the correct place before the occupant, or to utilize the current at any convenient place in the office, for any purpose. This latest invention was brought out for the new Ivens thirty-story building of New York, the tallest building in the world. Bicyclists are provided with stalls for 150 wheels in the basement, while an ample seventh-story area contains five magnificent apartments for artists' studios. Upon the roof are two huge tanks, each containing 5000 gallons of water. Two iron stand pipes traverse the rear wall to the top, as do also two steel fire escapes. Hose reels are projected at intervals through the corridors, upon swinging brackets. All steel supporting columns of the building are double fireproofed from foundation to roof, with inclosed air spaces, while every square inch of structural steel in the building will be thoroughly fireproofed.



LAUGHLIN BUILDING.

accessories. Every feature of construction has become the subject of careful study, with a view of reducing insurance charges, and to subserve safety.

The present status of the building arts may truthfully be said to be such as to admit of the construction of a building scientifically perfect from the standpoint of non-combustibility, as well as from the standpoint of equable distribution of strain, economical use of material, and perfection of all sanitary requirements. In many of the leading buildings of late construction, located in New York, Chicago and Syracuse, these features have been singly introduced, some of the structures utilizing one or more of the late features, but none of them, thus far having combined all of the latest and best features of modern scientific building.

It has remained for Mr. Homer Laughlin of this city to give to the world the latest and best exemplification of the highest ideals of correct construction in his new building.

The structure is 120 feet square in ground dimensions, and six stories in height, above a high basement. An area of seventy feet in depth in the rear affords ample space for shipping and receiving, and connects with an ample private way back to Hill street.

All partitions are made upon expanded steel and covered with Alpine fire-proof plaster.

partition is only about one and one-half inches thick, thereby effecting a saving in floor space amounting to more than 7 per cent.

The Laughlin building is supported by a riveted steel frame—no bolts being used except in the roof section—a provision for the possible addition of four more stories, as the future shall demand. No part of the weight of the building is borne by the inclosing walls. Indeed, these latter are supported, at each floor, by the girders which they inclose, and could have been as readily built from the top down as from the ground up.

The main facade of the building is constructed of cream-colored pressed brick, with a cornice of terra cotta. The order of architecture employed is classic, the details being carried out in the Corinthian order. The motif is to preserve the purity and simplicity of the adaptation. The second and sixth stories bear the greater portion of the decorations, classic columns of terra cotta being introduced in the wide window spaces. Flanking the main entrance are two magnificent granite columns, of purest Ionic model, bearing an entablature somewhat ornately carved. At the third-story level, and directly above the main entrance, the portal feature terminates in an elaborate scroll design bearing the trade mark of the world-famous Homer Laughlin china, which latter defeated all competition at the World's Fair.

door below is divided into a vestibule and entrance hall, the former in front. Both are spacious apartments, the latter being over fifty feet in length, and containing the elevator shafts and main stair route adjacent to the entrance doors. The flooring is of ceramic mosaic, and the entrance hall wainscoted to the ceiling in Inyo marble, a California product which rivals the rarest Italian in beauty and delicacy of tint, and surpasses all others in hardness and durability. These ceilings are richly paneled in fire-proof material. The corridors above are all floored in white vitreous tile, with olive-green figures, and pure white wainscots of the same material capped with antique brass molding. The walls and ceilings are delicately tinted. All office apartments have, in addition to large doors opening upon corridors, two large windows, adjoining the doors.

One of the distinguishing features of this building is the substitution of antique brass for wood in all doors, door and window casings and moldings. All stair stringers, risers, facias and banisters, elevator inclosures and cages, are made from this material, which readily lends itself to the most artistic treatment, especially in all lighting fixtures, grills and moldings. All stair treads are of white Inyo California marble. An especial feature of the construction is the perfection of the system of plumbing, drainage and ventilation. All plumbing is carefully ac-

CALIFORNIA LEMONS AT HOME.

THERE are possibilities in fruit culture in many directions in Southern California, but after a careful survey it is the general impression that in no other industry is there as bright an outlook as in that of the lemon. The fact is, however, recognized that great discrimination is necessary in selecting lemon territory, and for that reason lemon orchards are mainly found bunched together in small sections. One of the most prominent of these clusters of lemon orchards is along the foothills from the San Gabriel River eastward, to include Ontario. This section includes the towns of Azusa, Covina and Glendora on the west, while in the heart of the district is Pomona. From year to year

equaling the importance of any other fruit here grown.

More has been written regarding most of our industries than regarding that of the lemon, and yet the latter has quietly grown into one of the most important products of Southern California. The crop of this section for the present year has reached an aggregate of over a thousand carloads, or 250,000 boxes, while the industry is growing from year to year, with good indications of yet reaching a point where Southern California will be able to supply the demands of the country, which it is not very far from doing at the present time. Statistics of the importers show that we import about 10,000 carloads of lemons annually. California thus furnishing at present no more than 10 per cent. of the total consumption of the United States.

The change in the tariff law which went into effect last year resulted in demoralizing the lemon market for some time, on account of the rush of the importers to bring their fruit to this country before the new tariff law began its operation. The result was that the fruit trade in the United States was filled to overflowing with lemon supplies, and the market, therefore, was a long time in recovering stability. It has now about reached its normal conditions, and lemon property should be very productive of large incomes to the California holders from now on; particularly as the operation of the new tariff law of a cent a pound will necessarily keep out a large portion of the foreign fruit.



HOW THE LEMON TREES BEAR AT SIX YEARS.

the output of lemons of this district has grown rapidly, while the trees speak of a promise of a yield of thousands of cars annually, in the not-far-distant future. The adaptation of this soil and climate to the lemon, and the great care exercised in preparing the fruit for market have combined to give this section a most enviable reputation. Market reports coming in tell their own story of the superior character of fruit here grown. Prices realized are running from \$3 to \$5 per box in eastern cities.

In the building of all industries the experimental work of the pioneer period is found to result in some unsatisfactory con-

To gain a closer insight into the industry, a representative of The Times has visited some of the lemon groves, and was particularly impressed with the fine showing made on one of the large ranches of Pomona. This particular orchard has 320 acres in one body, 125 acres of which are lemons, mostly of the Villa Franca variety. The trees will average six years of age, and the orchard has an indicated yield for the present year of some 12,000 boxes, or about thirty-five carloads. The fruit is now being gathered and marketed, and it is therefore impossible to give correct figures as to this season's yield at this time.



VIEW OF PACKARD'S LEMON RANCH AT POMONA.

ditions. This has been the experience with every variety of fruit grown in large quantities in California, and the lemon has proven no exception. But as more thorough knowledge of the growing, curing and marketing of the crop has been acquired, the discomforts and obstacles of the pioneer period have been gradually banished, and today the lemon industry is one of the most secure in the State, with a promise of

Regarding the Villa Franca variety, it seems to possess qualities which render it by far the most desirable for Southern California planting. The tree is a strong and vigorous grower, very close foliage, the fruit is mainly borne on the inside branches and is thoroughly protected from the winds, sun and adverse climatic conditions, and seems to be a tremendous bearer. Some of the trees seen were a complete mass of fruit

on the inside of the tree, seeming almost to be a solid bunch of fruit. Some trees must have as high as three or four boxes of the fruit, all placed within a radius of three or four feet from the tree and four feet from the ground. In this particular orchard nearly the entire acreage is of the Villa Franca variety.

Laying aside the utilitarian idea for a moment, there is no more beautiful sight in California than that from the eminence of the side of the San José Hills, overlooking this large lemon orchard, and beyond, and to the left the broad Pomona Valley. It is a most charming landscape, with a blended rhythm of harmonious color. Great mammoth rose bushes, numbering into the thousands, are planted on each side of the streets, showing a picture of beauty seldom seen even in this land of flowers.

As everybody knows, lemon trees six years of age, are but in their infancy as regards production, and yet, pull these limbs apart and gaze inside at the hidden wealth. There you see great festoons of richly-colored fruit. Some of these trees now have upon them three boxes of lemons. Year by year they will increase this yield, and within a decade there will be picked from this orchard each year close to 150 carloads of lemons. There is no reason to believe that in that time the production of California will meet the demand of the country, and prices should consequently be maintained fully as high as at present.

Good lemon groves in bearing, in the right location, with every condition present for the successful growing of the same, should possess a value of \$700 to \$800 per acre. Upon this valuation as a basis lemon groves in this favored locality are yielding handsome rates of profit.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK.

One of the Foremost Financial Institutions Upon the Pacific Coast.

The First National Bank is the oldest and largest national bank in the city, and has fairly earned the confidence of the public. It has a capital of \$400,000, surplus of \$80,000, and its last published statement, (May 5,) showed undivided profits amounting to \$187,350.12. The bank possesses unsurpassed facilities for handling business, both domestic and foreign, and has recently arranged for making remittances to Manila, while our soldiers are in that corner of the world.

The board of directors is made up of seven of the best-known men in Southern California: John D. Bicknell, the attorney; John D. Hooker, the veteran manufacturer of pipe; H. Jevne, who has the finest grocery on the Pacific Coast; William G. Kerckhoff, who is at the head of the Kerckhoff-Cuzner Mill and Lumber Company, and the San Gabriel Power Company; W. C. Patterson, well known as a commission merchant; F. Q. Story, prominent in the fruit interests of this section, and J. M. Elliott, president of the bank.

Mr. Frank A. Gibson, cashier, is acknowledged to be one of the best all-around men of affairs in Southern California. He has only made banking his business in the last four or five years, previous to which, for many years, he was in charge of one of the principal abstract offices here.

The bank has always earned good dividends, and for years past has paid quarterly dividends at the rate of 10 per cent. per annum on the par value of the stock.

A. J. CROOKSHANK.

One of the Foremost Business Men of Orange County.

Conspicuous among the progressive citizens which are just now pushing forward the interests of Orange county in general and Santa Ana in particular, is A. J. Crookshank. For a number of years, as assistant cashier of the First National Bank of Santa Ana, he has given freely of his time and money to promote every good enterprise looking to the progress and onward movement of this section.

Mr. Crookshank is a native of Independence, Iowa. After a period of business activity in his State, he returned, in 1893, to the scenes of his boyhood where he engaged, with this father, in the banking business. The charm of his California days, however, haunted his memory, and a few years later he again took up his residence here. This time he engaged in the lumbering business at Riverside.

Mr. Crookshank's next enterprise was at Santa Ana, where he founded the Exchange Bank. In his present active career he is well and favorably known as a banker of good judgment and absolute integrity. Moreover, as a citizen, he enjoys an enviable reputation, alike for his social instincts and liberal business policy.

Mr. Crookshank is largely interested in the Newport Wharf and Lumber Company, which has offices in this city.

REDONDO LUMBER COMPANY.

One of the largest as well as best-known manufacturing and wholesale lumber-dealing firms of the Pacific Coast is the Redondo Lumber Company, of this city. The company was incorporated in 1894 for the purpose of affording an outlet for the various mills of the company, upon the Upper Pacific Coast. The company has extensive yards and shipping facilities at Redondo Beach. Its mills are located in Northern California and Washington. The redwood mills of the company cut upwards of 15,000,000 feet of lumber per year while the pine output is over 25,000,000 feet. The general offices of the company are in the Lankershim building, Los Angeles.

Associated with the company is the E. K. Wood Lumber Company, with general offices at 122 Market street, San Francisco. This company handles a large logging trade in the central part of the state. Besides these markets the company enjoys a large patronage in Hawaii, Australia and Mexico.

In carrying on its great business the firm has become extensively engaged in transportation facilities. It owns and operates several ocean steamships besides railway property.

The management of the Redondo Lumber Company is invested in James Schultz, who has attained to his lucrative position, as well as to an enviable social position, through perseverance, ambition, and unswerving integrity. Mr. Schultz is

well known in fraternal circles, being a 32 degree Mason, and Mystic Shriner, and a man who gives much of his time and energy to public-spirited enterprises.

A MONSTER PUMP.

One of the largest and finest pumping engines in the country arrived last week at the Santa Fe yards from Buffalo, N. Y., for the San Diego Flume Company. It was built by the Snow Steam Pump Works of Buffalo, N. Y., and is of the compound center-packed plunger type, the size being 16 and 22x12x12, weight about ten tons.

It was sold by the Machinery and Electrical Company of Los Angeles, Southern California agents of the Snow Steam Pump Works. This is the second pump of this type sent by the Machinery and Electrical Company to San Diego within three months.

The San Diego Tribune says: "This monster pump will be attached to the big system of wells that the company has now almost completed in the San Diego River, just above Lakeside. It has a capacity of 2,000,000 gallons per day, and will lift the water to a height of 500 feet, if necessary. The foundation for the heavy machine has been in course of construction for several days, and it is the intention to have the pump in operation by the first of next month. The imposing appearance of this machine at the freight-house of the Santa Fe has attracted considerable attention, and experts in this class of machinery pronounce it the finest of its kind in this part of the State. It is the largest pumping plant in the county, with the exception of the City Water Works plant."

MORPHINE HABIT

Cured in 28 Hours by Dr. J. S. Brown's Wonderful Discovery.

"Through illness I acquired the habit of using Morphine, and at the end of eighteen months, I was using a quantity in twenty-four hours sufficient to kill fifteen men. At that time I underwent the Keeley treatment, and although at the end of five weeks I was not using the drug, I was in a most pitiable condition, with the honest desire to remain free, but still possessed of the habit, and until I took Dr. Brown's treatment, I knew but few hours of freedom from physical and mental suffering. Several times since my first attempt at cure, have I fallen and regained myself through force of will, till my will power became weakened and I again became a confirmed slave to the drug. Hearing of Dr. Brown and his wonderful treatment, I concluded to give him a trial, although I had no hope of ever being free in this life. I was under treatment twenty-eight hours. I shall never be fully able to express my gratitude to Dr. Brown. I have never, since beginning his treatment, felt the slightest desire for the drug. The world seems so bright and full of happiness to me now that the past will ever remain a dream.

At present, about twenty-five days after the treatment, I am in perfect health, both physically and mentally."

[Signed.]

Pomona, Cal.

Name furnished on request.

It has now been two and a half months since this young man was cured. He was a physical wreck when he commenced treatment—did not weigh more than one hundred pounds. He was also a cigarette fiend and was cured of this habit, and has since passed the examination, been accepted and gone to war.

Dr. Brown cures any case of morphine, opium, cocaine, whisky or tobacco habit in from three to five days, and asks for no pay till patient is cured. Consultation free and strictly confidential, at

SANITARIUM,
823 South Broadway.

THE FLAG BEAUTIFUL.

By a Special Contributor.

I WAS a little shaver not quite 6 when it occurred. All the family on our plantation "went to town" that day. I rode on Prince, behind my big brother Jack, I was used to "riding double" with Jack, because he often took me on when he was going out nutting, and he always had me go to the creek with him Saturday afternoons to teach me to dive and swim. The role of big brother was never more tenderly played than by chivalrous Jack. He was only 10, though in my thought he was well on to a hundred, for he owned his riding horse and wore spurs on his high boots.

The only other time, before that day, that I had been off my father's plantation, I had gone perched on the shoulder of "Big Ben," our champion cotton-picker. There wasn't room for me to ride in the family carriage, because on the front seat was the little coffin of my baby sister.

"Big Ben" toted me, by a short-cut, through the woods, the branches scratching my face and pulling my hair, so that when we arrived at the log meeting-house, called Ebenezer by the Methodist circuit-riders, I had to be taken to the spring to have my hair wet down, and the tears washed from my face. I wondered that my mother didn't come with me and wash the tears from her face.

There was to be "great doings" in town. A flag was to be presented by the ladies to a volunteer company, destined for the command of Gen. Zachary Taylor, in the Mexican war.

The "meet" was awe-inspiring to me. Today a convention of Methodists could hardly be more so. I thought that, excepting some negroes, all the people in the world had assembled. As a fact, all the "white folks" for thirty miles around had come to witness the great event, for there was scarcely a planter's family that was not represented in that volunteer company. Every family carriage, every saddle horse, every reasonable mule in the radius had been pressed into service, and almost every small boy had come in, mounted behind parent or brother, and everybody was "dressed up," the mothers uniformly in white jaconet, their young lady daughters in bright balzarines, short of sleeve, low of waist to the shoulders, all with gay parasols, pink, green, yellow, a blue one I remember, befringed with white, with loyal red ribbon basted on, the long white stitches glaring. They were all beautiful to my wondering eyes. How I stared at the things—the most entirely novel I went about gazing as if in a new world. All my folks were ashamed of me, and somebody of them was momentarily ordering me to "stop staring," while Jack said I was a greenhorn and a country-jake. I made him laugh and at the same time provoked him by asking now and again: "Is this the flag?" "Is that striped thing over there the flag?" You know, that I had never seen a flag.

After a while people began saying, "There they come." Then, indeed, I did stare—stared at a white line moving down the dusty street attended by drum beat and fiddle. I recognized the fiddle: Black Jim had made it familiar to me by playing it in his cabin for the slaves to "pat juber" by.

I'll tell you what that white line was, and later I'll tell you what the little shaver thought it was. Those beings in white were called young ladies; in reality they were girls of 13, 14 and 15 years, the tallest leading, all wearing ribbons of pink, white and blue, in lieu of the national colors, the red in "the store" having been exhausted for the men's cockades and buttonholes. After the beings in white came the volunteers in uniform. Ah, never, never shall I see another pageant so glorious as that. It filed into the pavilion, a pole tent covered with oak boughs and grapevines, and ranged the girls in white in one line, the volunteers opposite.

The white frocks of those fair creatures did not reach their knees, and all wore pantalets of fine lawn, beautifully trimmed with lace insertion and edging of their own knitting. The pantalets were full and reached almost to the ankle bones. Would not such a line of ladies look funny today? Then, the dress was exquisitely beautiful.

After the singing of the "Star Spangled Banner" the tallest divine being in white, with the longest pantalets, recited Drake's "American Flag."

Shades of American patriots and heroes! Was there ever another young heart so thrilled as mine? Mine was swollen to such ecstasy that it hurt, made my very chest ache. The memory of that small soul born then, there, into the world of patriotism—it swells me all up now. I never understood how it was, but that day I was born again; a patriot was born. I was clairvoyant—whether in the body or out of the body I know not; whether some patriot of the invisible world, or Rodman Drake himself, interpreted to my young soul, I may determine some day. But

when that beautiful girl, unfurling the flag, said, with grandeur of tone: "When Freedom from her mountain height unfurled her standard to the air."

Friends, when that was spoken, I saw as plainly as I ever saw my sweet daughters, sitting at my library table across from me, as I wrote, I saw with eyes not a child's, the Goddess Freedom unfurling the blessed Stars and Stripes. I saw her tear the azure robe of might and set it with the stars of glory. With eyes entranced I looked at the flag—the first I had ever seen, swaying there for the heroes, and the evolution was a reality to me; I recognized my country's banner.

"The milky baldric of the skies," This has made thought for mature minds: I knew what was meant, and identified it in the white of the banner.

"And striped the pure celestial white—With streakings of the morning light."

I apprehended the streakings meant the red stripes of the flag, and I had a defined feeling that in all the world only that was good enough, brave enough, for America's flag—the morning light of the crimson east.

And that eagle called from his mansion in the sun. My heart leaped exultant as freedom gave into his mighty hand and protection the symbol of her chosen land. I have never ceased to exult in that child of the sun, and on every Fourth, at least, I want to hear his scream.

"The signal trumpet tone."

These words were pressed into my memory that day; I have said them a thousand times since, and never with an even pulse.

"And the long line comes gleaming on;" This has leaped to my memory on many a battlefield, and,

"Before the life blood, warm and wet, Has dimmed the glistening bayonet."

I have called on the soldiers in my command to turn to where their banner's "sky-born glories burn," that the glance might cause their steps to spring to the charge, to heroic endeavor, and to victory.

When that dear girl in the pretty linen pantalets, trimmed with lace that she had knit, when she described the naval action while death was careering on the gale and the gallant arm was striking below "that lovely messenger of death," dear me! dear me! the little shaver felt just as I did the other day when I heard how Dewey's seamen struck beneath "that lovely messenger of death."

"Each dying wanderer of the sea Shall look at once to heaven and thee."

Do you want to know what the little shaver that grew up into me, Capt. Phil, what he took those lines to mean? They meant to him and mean to me, that, always, the flag is to be up; is never to be struck; that the sailor, the soldier, the statesman is always to see the blazing sky-born glories, when he looks to heaven, whether he looks over musket sight, or book of prayer, or by and beyond the faces of comrade statesmen in legislative hall. It means that the "new heaven" seen by the inspired seer, is to be captured by the great republic, and that the flag is going to be planted in that new heaven. The little shaver started it, and the captain caught the habit. When they looked at night to the beautiful, solemn heavens, the picking out of a patch of the blue where the stars clustered thick, and saying low, to a reverent soul, "There is the flag; it is leading, leading upward; I will follow."

"Flag of the free heart's hope and home, By angel hands to valor given, Thy stars have lit the welkin dome, And all thy hues were born of heaven."

Is there in the language of earth another such noble apostrophe? It was all literally believed by the little shaver, that the flag which he saw there was given by angel hands, and that those beautiful, pantaleted beings were the very angels and moreover, he thought that the pantalets were the wings which by report, angels had. You see, he had never before seen anything like those wide, gauzy pantalets, some of them with beautiful pink or blue ribbon showing through the lace insertion. He hadn't a sister, you see, and so he did not know that the dress was of earth, even if the wearers were angels. I, the little shaver, knew that those lovely beings were giving a flag to the soldiers; that wondrous apparition that I thought was freedom she had said it, "by angel hands to valor given." I believed it all then, and God help me! I believe it all yet, that those stars of glory once helped to light the welkin dome, and that the red, the white, the blue, were born of heaven.

When at length that lovely being, adored of my soul as freedom incarnate, when she gave the last lines:

"Forever float that standard sheet! Where breathes the foe but falls before us, With Freedom's banner waving o'er us!"

Gave the impassioned words with a stamp of the small foot under the be-laced pantalet, everybody cheered, of course, while I, the little shaver, I did not yell; I was crying, choking with a great revelation, a great love, a great gratitude; that there was to be, ever, always, a freedom's soil beneath my feet, and freedom's banner waving o'er

me. This was a reality to me then; it has been a faith to me ever since.

When the banner was presented, the hero who received it looked to the little shaver like the "Laud" that black "Mammy" was always praising. When the banner was waving over that handful of soldiers it seemed to me that they were going out to conquer the world. I would have left parents, and "Mammy" and home and marched away to Mexico or wherever the flag might lead, and I've not been rid of that feeling since, not because I have always believed in all the men and all the state policy through these years, but because I have believed in the destiny of the American flag. This faith has been abiding. It kept me from putting on the States' rights badge when, before the war, my friends and neighbors were pressing to the danger point, to persecution lines. "Dear banner of light," my anguished soul argued, "they are not looking at once to heaven and Thee." The faith kept me, when my State was swept from its moorings by the storm of secession, and my friends and neighbors and all of those returned of the volunteers who had borne my first flag; all were flocking to the standard of revolt. It winged my soul and upbore, as I went penniless from my home State to one radiant with a great, spontaneous efflorescence of American banners: where, again, blessed flag of destiny, I could "look at once to heaven and Thee," and follow thy lighted way.

The faith, it was my solace, my solemn inspiration on a cruel field, when I helped to send the awful rain of fire into the banks where I knew that Jack was—little shaver's big brother. "Greater love hath no man than this, that he lay down his life for his friend." Miscalculated! Greater love had I for my country's flag. I would have laid down not my life only, but with mine dear Jack's.

And the flag of destiny has drawn me today into its shining lead against oppression. I am in, and Jack is with me; and the Stars of Glory. The count is growing apace.

SARAH WINTER KELLOGG.

OSTEOPATHY.

Great progress has been made in the last twenty-five years in the discovery of rational methods of treating disease. The word which heads this article is the name of a new and independent system of restoring diseased human beings to a healthy condition without the use of drugs or the knife, faith or magnetism.

This system of curing disease was discovered by Dr. A. T. Still of Baldwin, Kan., in 1874. Dr. Still was an M.D., and an army surgeon, but on account of the failure of drugs to act with sufficient certainty he began to search for something that he could depend upon in cases of urgent need. After years of careful study of numberless human skeletons, with a view to their mechanical construction and action, he began to formulate a rational therapeutical science with

take of the prescriber and dispenser, but also the acknowledged devastating effect of taking poisons into the system in any quantities.

The wonderful cures performed by this new science are legion, and among its ardent supporters may be numbered some of the most influential families in the nation, people of intelligence and keen insight. The growth of Osteopathy has not been meteoric, nor has it had the slightest recognition from the dominant school of medical practice; on the contrary, it has fought its way step by step into public esteem and confidence. Only one thing has been instrumental in its continued success, and that is its demonstrated ability to conquer human ills, it stands on its merits, and asks to be judged in no other way.

The history of osteopathic practice in California dates back to April, 1896, when the Pacific School of Osteopathy and Infirmary was established under a State charter at Anaheim, Orange county. The growth of the institution was something phenomenal, and in May, 1897, it was thought advisable to locate in this city. Extensive apartments were taken on the fourth floor of the Phillips Block. Previous to locating in this city the institution was a partnership affair, but on June 1, 1897, it was organized as a corporation and a governing board of seven directors were elected. It is now pursuing a successful business career under this system of management. The Pacific School of Osteopathy and Infirmary is now comfortably located in its new quarters, S.E. corner of Tenth and Flower streets.

The infirmary department of this institution occupies the main floor of its new home, and is under the management of a thoroughly capable corps of physicians. Both chronic and acute cases are successfully treated at the infirmary or the homes of the patients. The obstetrical department is under the careful management of C. A. Bailey, M.D., D.O., president of the board of directors. An army of people might be assembled in this city to testify to the healing influence of the new method of healing. The infirmary department of this institution is the center of osteopathic practice on the Pacific Coast.

A portion of the work which is being so successfully carried forward at the corner of Tenth and Flower streets is the educating of young men and women in the science and art of osteopathy.

There are about fifty scholars now in the school, and the next class convenes the first Monday in September. The prospects for this new class are exceedingly flattering.

The course of instruction comprises four terms of five months each, and embraces all the subjects taught in medical schools, with the exception of materia medica. The student pursues one of the most thorough courses in anatomy offered by any school. The success of an Osteopath depends upon his intimate knowledge of anatomy, physiology and physical diagnosis. The degree conferred is that of D.O., which is the official designation of a graduate and practitioner in Osteopathy, meaning diplomate, or doctor in Osteopathy.

The faculty consists of C. E. Henry, Ph.D., M.D., D.O., president; D. L. Tasker, D.O.; C. A. Bailey, M.D., D.O., and George F. Burton, D.O.

The Pacific School of Osteopathy and Infirmary are publishing one of the nearest educational journals in California. It is devoted to the interests of Osteopathy in this and all other States of the Union. This journal, "The Osteopath," is edited by D. L. Tasker, D.O., and the July number commences its third volume. It has a very extensive circulation and is a publication which Los Angeles may well be proud of.

Rationalism in the treatment of disease and in the culture of the human species is in nothing more vigorously evinced than in the birth of the young giant, Osteopathy. It



PACIFIC COAST SCHOOL OF OSTEOPATHY.

the mechanical structure of the human body as a basis. Taking up each tissue of the body, studying its relation to every other tissue, what the mechanical principle involved in its action might be; what the action of the nervous system, and how it might be affected by the passive tissues of the body; what the controlling influence of the blood current, and how to affect it, all these questions were studied faithfully and scientifically by this earnest seeker after truth. How well he succeeded is evidenced by the great amount of suffering which has been removed through the application of the principles evolved by this wonderful man.

Today Osteopathy is known and appreciated in every State in the Union. It is on a par before the law in Missouri, Vermont, Michigan, North Dakota and Iowa. Bills recognizing this new science were passed by the State Legislatures of Illinois, Colorado, North Carolina, South Dakota and Kentucky, but were vetoed by the Governors under the influence exerted by State Medical Boards. Osteopaths have been persecuted by M.D.'s in nearly every State, but so far there have been no convictions. Cases have been carried to the Supreme Courts of various States, but in every case the Osteopaths have been victorious.

It has been proven beyond a doubt that the same effect can be produced without the use of drugs as with them, and also that the new science will reach many conditions in which it is known that drugs have failed. This is done through the two great nervous systems, the cerebro-spinal and the sympathetic. Osteopathy is in fact the science of restoring nature without the use of drugs, thereby avoiding not only the possible mis-

gives promise of relief from irrational medication and escape from the too-frequent use of the surgeon's knife. It proposes to acquaint the professional class with a thorough knowledge of anatomical functions and relationships, to associate symptoms with their legitimate causes, and to find out the true pathology of a given case. Osteopathy cures by the well-known law of nature that, if properly sustained, each organ will perform its functions naturally. It deals strictly with the nerves, bone and blood systems.



CORDAN THE TAILOR
Men's Shoes \$3.
HAMILTON & BAKER

SANTA MONICA BY THE SEA.

AN ALL-YEAR-ROUND RESORT.

AS CONEY ISLAND is to New York, Atlantic City to Philadelphia, so is Santa Monica to Los Angeles, and the cities of Southern California. It is the present and prospective seaside resort and place of refreshment and recreation par excellence. The growth of population between the Sierra Madres and the sea along the foothills and in the valleys, in country and town, now so rapidly progressing in this part of the State, is demanding a seaside site for a summer sojourn. By common consent, as consequent upon its varied attractions, and accessibility, Santa Monica has become a great favorite of all classes.

The location of this young, buoyant, and beautiful city commands all the elements of natural beauty which combine to produce the ideal place of rest and social pleasure. Sea and mountain, cañon and plain, present their varied charms about this favored spot with a generous measure not elsewhere surpassed along the coast of Southern California. To these natural advantages have been added facilities for transportation and amusement which fully meet the requirements of a seaside resort.

The picturesque bluffs of Santa Monica, rising abruptly 200 feet above the ocean's rim, have long been one of the scenic wonders of the Pacific Coast. At their feet, only a hundred yards away, is a bathing beach that is unsurpassed upon the continent. Between the bluffs and the sea the stretch of level sand is traversed by transportation lines, and dotted with hotels, bath-houses, restaurants, and pavilions. Beyond these, piers project into the ocean for the accommodation of commerce, pleasure craft, bathing and fishing.

Above the bluffs stretches a level plain, upon which has been built the compact business center of Santa Monica. One mile to the north the sea wall is broken by the intrusion of Santa Monica Cañon, a deep and rugged rift, which runs irregularly back a score of miles until it is lost in the fastnesses of the mountains. Side cañons without number open at intervals into the main cañon, offering in their riotous confusion of mountain stream, forest fastness and precipitous declivity a changing panorama of nature in her most charming aspects.

Stretching for miles along the city's front and high on the bluff above the sea is one of the most magnificent drives upon the continent, Ocean Avenue. For more than two miles this splendid boulevard is parked upon the ocean side, while upon the other a broad cement pavement has been provided. From this main artery as a base the city is laid out at right angles upon a perfectly level site.

Santa Monica as a place of residences offers many advantages not to be matched in Southern California. Its social, educational and sanitary conditions are such as to subserve the highest living, both ethical and physical. Its 3500 inhabitants are closely in touch with all parts of the world, immediately related to one of the commercial centers of the West, and enjoy all their many advantages at a tax rate which crowds close upon the vanishing point. No city in the country can boast a more perfect water system, a more efficient school system or pleasanter social life. Its superior attractions as a place of healthfulness have drawn together a class of residents, for the most part possessed of wealth, whose culture and refinement is identical with that of the social and commercial centers of the rigorous East, from which they came. Palatial homes, ample lawns, broad avenues and picturesque settings characterize the residence section of the city. Nearly every religious sect and denomination is represented among its many handsome church edifices, and it has a free public library of 3000 volumes. Its financial interests center in two solid banking establishments.

But the pride of Santa Monica is in its transportation, hotel and bathing facilities. Of these it may be truthfully said that few coast cities in America has their superior. The inauguration in this line of development began with the energetic activities of Senator John P. Jones, who constructed the first railway in Los Angeles county, connecting Santa Monica with this city. The subsequent transfer of the railway and wharf facilities owned by Senator Jones to the Southern Pacific Company resulted in the most emphatic

industrial and commercial advancement which Santa Monica had ever had up to that time.

Under the liberal management of that company the construction of wharf and railway facilities for Port Los Angeles were immediately begun and pushed with vigor to completion. The wharf is the longest of its kind in the world, contains over three miles of standard railway track, besides capacity for 12,000 tons of coal, and all buildings and mechanical facilities required for extensive shipping business. The entire structure, which was built at a cost of more than \$1,500,000, is 4720 feet long and 130 feet wide at the sea end, and contains 5200 creosoted piles, upward of 4,000,000 feet of lumber and nearly a trainload of rods and bolts. The structure is approached by two miles of track along the beach and 400 feet of tunneling through the bluffs.

With the completion of this superb structure the Southern Pacific Company undertook further improvements in and about the city, mainly in the line of superior passenger facilities. At the present time the steam railway passenger business of the port is almost exclusively given to this line.

For the present season the Southern Pacific Company is affording improved facilities for the large crowds of passengers which its superb trains attract. At least nine trains daily leave its city stations for the beach, and as many return. The time schedule for these fast trains, for the entire distance of seventeen miles is twenty minutes. Passengers are landed at Hotel Arcadia, at the bath-houses along the beach, and at the long wharf at Port Los Angeles.

The construction of Hotel Arcadia was another long step forward in the onward march of Santa Monica as a popular resort. This splendid building, mammoth in its proportions, unique in its design and superb in all of its appointments, lacks nothing which makes for the perfection of an ideal seaside caravansary. At all times since its erection, though never so much so as now, Hotel Arcadia has been a seaside center of social activities and pleasure for Los Angeles, and, to a great extent, for Southern California and Arizona. For the present year the house is under the competent and popular management of Frank Miller, long and favorably known as proprietor of Glenwood Tavern, Riverside. Since his proprietorship began the house has undergone complete interior reconstruction, refitting and refurbishing. The hand of regeneration has visited every nook and cranny of the building, and no neglected or unimproved space has been left to catch refuse or decay. Within the main portion of the building has been added a superb breakfast room, upon the parlor floor, and overlooking the ocean side, at the level of the upper terrace, upon which the building rests, a superb fish grill has been installed for the gratification of the most critical epicurean taste, while an extensive series of private dining apartments, baths, retiring rooms, barber shops, cloak-rooms and ladies' parlors have been supplied upon the same level. Beside the building a superb tennis court and croquet ground have been built, while to the rear the grounds have been terraced to the surf line and superbly ornamented with shrubs and flowers.

Besides these important improvements to Hotel Arcadia, the drainage, sewerage, plumbing, water service and heating facilities of the house have been completely refitted, but the most important change which has taken place at this hotel is in the service afforded the guests, and the dignified and high-toned character of the management. With the perfection of its material appointments this improvement of management combines to render a sojourn in the famous seaside hostelry truly delightful.

Latterly, the impetus given to Santa Monica by the completion of the Los Angeles Pacific Railway has been evinced by an immense increase in its daily round of visitors from this city, as well as in a perceptible increase of its population and in its commercial and residence building activity. This latest line between Los Angeles and Santa Monica, with its frequent service and delightful accommodations, has resulted in an immense increase of traffic between the two points.

This electric line is the longest and one of the most perfect of its kind in the world. In fact, the system comprises two distinct double-track lines between this city and Sherman, the junction point, and a single double-track line from thence to Santa Monica. The power plant is at the junction point. The equipment and rolling stock of this company was built by the Pullman Company, and is of the highest perfection, and maintained at faultless efficiency. Its superb coaches have almost the size and quite the elegance of standard sleepers, and make the seventeen-mile run regularly in fifty minutes at half-hour and hour intervals, depending on the traffic, landing their passengers at the business centers of the terminal points. The line from the city, via Colegrove, is already exerting a powerful influence in building up suburban residence tracts in that direction. The South Side loop at Santa Monica is doing more for the southern portion of that city than any combination of agencies has ever accomplished before.

The bathing facilities of Santa Monica center in the superb baths of the North Beach Bath-House Company, located upon ocean's edge. The mammoth building erected by the company is accessible from the bluff above, by a suspension bridge, and from the beach level. The structure is 430 feet long by 100 feet wide, and was erected at a cost of \$60,000. The main plunge is 150x50 feet in dimensions, built entirely of cement, and supplied by a running stream of warmed salt water. In addition to the main plunge there are tub baths, Russian baths and baths of all sorts. Fully 2500 bathers have been accommodated in one day. The bath-house company exercises careful supervision of the premises, and employs an expert swimmer to insure safety.

Santa Monica presents as great a variety of attractions as any place or resort in Southern California. Its Januaries and its Junes are the May days of New England. Its picturesque drives extend for miles along the beach and bluffs, through mountain cañons and good boulevards. Santa Monica, Maudville, Sullivan and Rustic Cañons, Arch Rock, La Ballona, The Palms, Soldiers' Home and Santa Monica Heights are all charming and popular drives and picnicking resorts.

One of the attractive features of living at Santa Monica is the deep interest taken there, as well as the facilities for all kinds of field sports. Fishing and yachting of all kinds may be there enjoyed, and with the widest range of variety possible. One may pursue the elusively spotted beauties of the mountain brooks, along the cañon bottoms, or the powerful finny denizens of the deep blue sea. Along the foothills deer, quail and dove are plentiful, while in the marshes, ducks and geese are easily bagged.

Field sports, including surf bathing, golf, cycling, polo and racing are all indulged in and enjoyed. The annual road race for cyclists between Los Angeles and Santa Monica is a feature of the yearly round of sporting events in this part of the State. In the Santa Monica bicycle track, one of the most favorably-known in America, the little city possesses a feature which has given it a national reputation. Nearly all of the crack riders of the country have appeared upon this track, many records have been made there, and an annual competition for allcomers is held there.

Speaking of the delights of cycling, one is reminded of the pleasure of a ride over the Santa Monica and Los Angeles boulevard and the delightful fish dinners at Eckert & Hoff's by the sea. Indeed, it were difficult to determine in which were the greater pleasure. The famous restaurant centers all the trade of this kind and enjoys a reputation for its incomparable cuisine, which is enviable. Situated upon the sea beach and fronting Ocean Avenue, the splendid building is one of the most picturesque features of the boulevard. It has long enjoyed an enviable reputation as a rendezvous for those who go to Santa Monica for a day's outing. All holidays and Sundays are occasions for gatherings at this favorite place, and one may find upon such days the utmost capacity of the great house fully taken. Its grill and general and private dining-rooms are always well patronized.

The spirit of progress and improvement at Santa Monica is just now at high tide. An extensive plan of im-

provement for the entire sea front along the bluffs is well under way. It contemplates the construction of a system of terraces, traversed at intervals by broad flights of stone steps. These steps are one block apart and mark the street termini upon Ocean Avenue. Along these terraces every available space will be beautified with banks of flowers and shrubbery. At the beach level extensive improvements are contemplated, including an extension of the present bath-house, together with some remodeling of the structure, the erection of dancing pavilions, band stands, restaurants and other accessories. At the foot of Railroad Avenue a board esplanade will extend to the beach and terminate in a wide wharf through the surf a distance of 1500 feet. With this a second wharf, at a little distance above, will be erected to accommodate fishing and yachting parties. With these improvements completed, and the very near future will realize this consummation, Santa Monica Beach will be not only one of the most attractive, but one of the most perfectly-appointed seaside resorts along the Pacific North America.

But the beach is not the only portion of this resort to be improved. A comprehensive system of sewers, centered in a massive outfall main which discharges far out into the ocean, is now about completed. Besides this, the city water system, now newly-constructed, with a daily capacity in excess of the present need of 1,000,000 gallons, affords an absolutely pure water supply. The Electric Light and Power Company, one of the most liberal and progressive corporations of its kind in any city, has installed a system that is second to none in America in point of efficiency and mechanical equipment. The city of Santa Monica is brilliantly lighted, both outdoors and in, along the beach and boulevards, by the company. In considering the growth and development of Santa Monica account must be taken of the liberal and progressive spirit which has dominated its affairs during the past five or six years. The immense interest of Senator John P. Jones of Nevada, whose palatial summer home is located there, and who owns 30,000 acres of fine lands thereabouts, have, under the management which has prevailed for many years, been most generous in aiding railroad construction, and the building of every enterprise which has made for the welfare of this town. The establishment of the Pacific branch of the National Home for Volunteer Soldiers at that place was due principally to the generous donations of land and to the personal influence of Senator Jones.

Will Go Without His Toes.

[New York Herald:] Since the news of Commodore Dewey's victory reached the green hills of his native State, the fires of patriotism have burned fiercely in the breasts of the boys of Vermont. The enthusiasm of sacrifice for Uncle Sam reached its height the other day in St. Albans. One of the boys from that town went before the army surgeon to be examined, with a view to enlisting. He was a strong fellow, and the surgeon found him all right till he got down to his feet. There he discovered a defect which made him hesitate. The little toes on both feet were crooked under so that in walking the boy's weight fell directly on them.

"I'm afraid I can't pass you with those toes," said the surgeon. "You will find them very troublesome on a long march. Don't they ever hurt you in walking?"

The fellow admitted that they were somewhat painful when he walked many miles. The surgeon shook his head.

"Very sorry," he said, "but I'm afraid you can't go."

The boy from Dewey's State threw back his head and his upper lip stiffened. "Doctor," he said, "supposing I didn't have the toes. Would you pass me then?"

The doctor said he thought he would. Thereupon the boy walked over to the hospital and told the house surgeon that he wanted his little toes cut off so that he could go to war. This operation was performed, and the brave volunteer now lies up at the hospital with bandages around his feet, minus two toes, but full of valor and determined to wear the uniform of Uncle Sam, toes or no toes.

[illegible]

lower price than the foreign article. Mr. M. A. Murphy of Colton is the manager, and the Los Angeles office is at No. 105 South Broadway, and Edward Duryee is the chemist in charge of the scientific part of the enterprise.

Probably few men, even among the engineering profession, would be inclined to credit a statement, which nevertheless can be corroborated by United States government reports, that 50 per cent. of the Portland cement consumed in the United States during 1897 was manufactured in this country. The following table from the November number of the *Engineering Magazine* shows the rapid development of the Portland cement industry in this country, and the relative percentage in various sections:

NUMBER OF WORKS AND RELATIVE PRODUCT OF PORTLAND CEMENT AT VARIOUS LOCALITIES IN THE UNITED STATES DURING THE YEARS 1890, 1894 AND 1897. UNITED STATES REPORTS.

1890—	No. of Product, Per works, barrels, cent.
New York	4 65,000 19.4
Lehigh county, Pa., and Phillipsburg, N. J.	5 201,900 60.0
Ohio	2 12,000 6.5
All other sections	5 47,500 14.1
Total	16 325,500 100.0

1894—	No. of Product, Per works, barrels, cent.
New York	4 117,275 14.7
Lehigh county, Pa., and Phillipsburg, N. J.	7 485,329 61.2
Ohio	4 80,653 10.1
All other sections	9 115,500 14.0
Total	24 798,757 100.0

1897—	No. of Product, Per works, barrels, cent.
New York	7 306,900 13.3
Lehigh county, Pa., and Phillipsburg, N. J.	8 1,520,300 66.0
Ohio	5 192,000 8.3
All other sections	10 285,100 12.4
Total	30 2,304,300 100.0

The following table from the same source shows the comparative product of limestone and marl:

UNITED STATES REPORTS.	No. of factories.	Barrels.
Product from limestone	18	1,208,235
Product from marl	8	334,789
Total	26	1,543,023

1897—	No. of (Estimated) factories.	Barrels.
Product from limestone	29	1,783,100
Product from marl	10	521,200
Total	39	2,304,300

The United States is the only country where the rotary kiln is extensively used for the burning of cement. In this country the product of the rotary kilns nearly equals that of the vertical kilns, as shown in the following table:

	1896. Barrels.	1897. Barrels.
Rotary furnaces (continuous and intermittent)	9,0653	1,059,265
Total	1,543,023	2,304,300

The only Portland cement plant on the Pacific Coast is located at Colton, Cal., where the rotary kilns are in operation.

The Colton company erected their plant in 1893. Having previously employed an expert to investigate the numerous works located in the East, they adopted, as the result of his investigations, what they believe to be the best process in existence. The plant is continuous and largely automatic in operation, machinery being employed to such an extent that three barrels of cement per day are obtained for every man employed, as contrasted with one barrel per day per man, the ordinary practice in European works.

The process is protected by letters patent, and is fully American in every respect. The works are very favorably located they are in the center of the semi-tropic fruit belt of Southern California, contiguous to most of the extensive irrigation and hydraulic power plants of that section, thus insuring an increasingly extensive market for the product in the future. The two principal railroads of the State have side-tracks to the doors of the warehouse. In the rear of the mill towers Silver Mountain, with an inexhaustible deposit of pure calc spar, and two clay deposits at short distances provide abundant crude materials. The Los Angeles petroleum furnishes a cheap and excellent fuel. All of these advantages enable the company to manufacture their produce at a minimum cost and place it on the market for about three-fourths the price of foreign cements.

The company are fortunate in having available, a limestone almost chemically pure, and a clay peculiarly adapted to the manufacture of cement.

The mixing, grinding and burning of these crude materials is carried on under the constant direction and analysis of a chemist whose laboratory is at the works, so that the product may be truly said to be a chemical manufacture.

The crude materials are first crushed and mixed by weight, then ground to an impalpable powder; then fed continuously, at the rate of three tons hourly, into a rotary kiln, 75 feet long, in which they remain for about 14 hours. The low heat from the upper end of the kiln drives off the moisture from the raw mix; the low red heat of the middle part decarbonizes the limestone, and the high heat of the lower end causes the caustic lime, alumina and silica to unite to form Portland cement clinker. The mix has been heated to a semi-vitrified condition in which it agglutinates into little nodules, the size of beans and walnuts. After leaving the kiln, the clinker is cooled and ground into the finished product, Portland cement.

The materials entered the kiln as a mechanical mixture of limestone and clay, but come from it as a chemical compound with definite formulae. The character of the cement is the same as all true Portlands, the analysis of it approximates some of the

leading foreign brands, while the physical tests have generally shown it superior to the foreign brands in the local market, both for fineness of grinding and tensile strength.

ANALYSIS OF VARIOUS PORTLAND CEMENTS.

Analyzed by—	Colton, American, E. Duryee.	White Bros., English, E. Duryee.	Alsen's, German, W. Maclay.
Lime..... Ca O	59.608	59.000	59.98
Silica..... Si O ₂	22.060	23.567	24.90
Alumina..... Al ₂ O ₃	13.270	10.020	11.22
Ferric oxide..... Fe ₂ O ₃	3.090	3.080
Magnesia..... Mg O	.900	1.067	.38
Sulphuric acid..... S O ₃	1.400	.86
Alkalies.....	2.000	2.100	.50
Moss and carbonic acid.....	2.16
Total	100.928	100.231	100.00

The extreme care taken to insure a good and uniform cement may be inferred from the fact that the raw mix is subjected every half hour to chemical determinations for the percentage of lime, and this element is not allowed to vary either way more than 1 per cent. from the standard percentage.

The raw mix is ground so fine that only one-third of 1 per cent. remains on a fifty-mesh screen, 5 per cent. on a ninety mesh, and 7 per cent. on a 120-mesh screen. After the mix has been burned, the clinker is spread on a cooling and mixing floor in layers, and the accumulated burn of several days is thoroughly mixed previous to grinding. After the cement has been ground and again mixed in conveyors and elevators, it is sacked in sacks holding ninety-five pounds. A sample is taken from every tenth sack and numbered these samples are tested and a record of the tests kept, which is embodied in a report that is mailed to the purchasers of the various lots of cement. The company are thus able to guarantee that the cement delivered to different purchasers will satisfy certain severe specifications before it leaves the warehouse.

The hardening or setting of Portland cements is a chemical process in which the anhydrous cement powder absorbs sufficient water for the purpose of crystallization and rejects the surplus water.

The setting process is progressive, due to the fact that the silicate, aluminate and ferrous aluminates of lime, of which the cement is composed, are present in several groups of different formulae, and therefore of slightly different character and setting times.

If, therefore, after the group having the quickest initial setting time has crystallized, the mortar is allowed to dry out, the other and slower-setting groups, not having water for their crystallization, will remain more or less inert, and the mortar will be but incompletely set, and will not attain its maximum strength.

It is an invariable rule with Portland cement mortars that in order to develop their greatest strength the mortar must be kept moist for a month after it is made.

J. W. Robinette, C. E., the cement tester who sampled and tested 4000 barrels bought by the San Gabriel Electric Company, concluded his report as follows:

Periods of time..... 1 day 7 days 28 days
Number of tests..... 255 510 481
Av. tensile strength 129 lbs. 510 lbs. 607 lbs.
Fineness passed, 50 mesh, 98.64 per cent.;
90 mesh, 95.33 per cent.; 120 mesh, 93.22 per cent.

"In certifying to the above schedule I will say that I am gratified to know we have a 'home product' that equals the best imported cement. It exceeds in fineness; over 99.6 per cent. will pass through a 50-mesh sieve, and over 93 per cent. through a 120-mesh sieve. The tensile strength shown in

the above table is also very satisfactory."
[Signed] "J. W. ROBINETTE, C. E."
OFFICIAL CEMENT TESTS, MADE AT THE CITY ENGINEER'S OFFICE, LOS ANGELES, CAL., 1896.

BRANDS OF CEMENT.	Per cent. water.	1 day, lbs.	3 days, lbs.	7 days, lbs.	28 days, lbs.
"Neat" tests—					
California	15%	358	318	245	344
California	15%	4173	4316	4390	4507
Gillingsham	15%	410	385	252	643
White Bros.	15%	162	200	71	283
K. B. & S.	15%	176	141	188	243
Comet	15%	4125	4286	4258	4412
Mortar tests, 1 to 3—					
California	6%	2 73	2153
California	6%	2 96	2117
Alsen	6%	2 80	2104
White Bros.	6%	2 66	2183
Comet	6%	2 66	2191

LOS ANGELES (Cal.) Nov. 23, 1896.
I hereby certify the above tests to be a correct copy from the official records of the Los Angeles City Cement Testing Department.

J. W. ROBINETTE, C. E. T.
S. C. COMPTON, City Engineer.

A few of the buildings and structures where California Portland cement was used in construction:

German American Bank, Los Angeles.
Francis Block, Los Angeles.
Chamber of Commerce building, Los Angeles.

Naud's warehouse, Los Angeles.
Stern block, Los Angeles.
Mr. Wilson, sidewalk and retaining wall, Olive street.

Fourth and Amar streets, 1500, feet curb, 10,000 square feet sidewalk.
Main street, near Naud's warehouse, sidewalk.

Judge Gould, reservoir, Devil's Gate.
Grand avenue, between Ninth and Tenth streets.

Concrete stable walls, San Bernardino.
Warehouse walls of concrete, Riverside, Cal.

Foundation Alcatraz Asphalt Co., Carpinteria, Cal.
Engine foundations Los Angeles Electric Light Co.

Dynamo foundation, Los Angeles Times.
U. S. Military posts, Arizona.
Graveland and Irrigation Co. ditches, San Bernardino county, Cal.

Yosemite block, Broadway.
Chamber Commerce building.
Broadway Hotel.

Wilshire tract, sidewalk and curb.
Los Angeles sewers, over fifty miles sewers.
San Jacinto Land Co., Riverside Co.
Santa Monica sewer system, about 3000 barrels.

O. K. Carter reservoir, Glendora.
Sidewalk and curb, Covina.
San Gabriel Power Co., 9000 barrels.
Banning Water Co., Banning.

Graveland Water Co., Graveland.
Escondido Water Co., San Diego county.
Southern California Power Co., 12,000 barrels.

Los Alamitos Sugar Co.
East Riverside irrigation district.
Bradley Fertilizer Co.
Los Angeles City Water Co.

Oxnard Sugar Co., Ventura.
W. J. Broderick residence, corner Flower and Washington streets.
Curbs, sidewalk, garden walls, steps, coping, etc.

Los Angeles Lighting Co., underground conduits.
Maier & Zobelein, brewers.

We append a few of well-known corporations and contractors who have been and are using this product today:

C. L. Powell.
Gray Bros. & Ward.
C. Lenhardt.
French & Reed.
J. Helm.

F. L. Rogers.
W. T. Hooker.
F. Neiman, contractors.
Frank White.
Conrad Scherer.

Santa Fe Railroad Co.
Maier & Zobelein, brewers.
Bradley Fertilizer Co.
O. T. Johnston.

C. F. Parker, Covina, pipe flumes, sidewalk, etc.
L. Fleming, Pomona, pipe.
German American Bank, pipe.

Colton Cube Lime.
In addition to producing Portland cement, this firm has put upon the market the Colton Cube Lime, sold by architects, builders and experts, to be the purest lime at present in the trade, and the users say:

LOS ANGELES, CAL.
CALIFORNIA PORTLAND CEMENT CO.
Gentlemen: We have used the Colton Cube Lime on several buildings and can recommend it to contractors as a strictly first-class lime. It yields better than any other lime that we have used in this market.

RONON, STERNER & CO.
Contractors and Builders.
LOS ANGELES, CAL., Jan. 24, 1896.

CALIFORNIA PORTLAND CEMENT CO.
Gentlemen: I have used your Colton Cube Lime on several buildings, and consider it the very best lime on the market, and a fair trial is all that is necessary to convince any lime consumer.

R. L. BELL,
Brick Contractor.
LOS ANGELES, CAL., Jan. 24, 1896.

CALIFORNIA PORTLAND CEMENT CO.
Gentlemen: I have used your Colton Cube Lime on the new Irvine block and at Soldiers Home and elsewhere, and find it a superior lime in every respect to any other in the market. I take pleasure in recommending your lime to the trade, believing as I do that it is superior in quality.

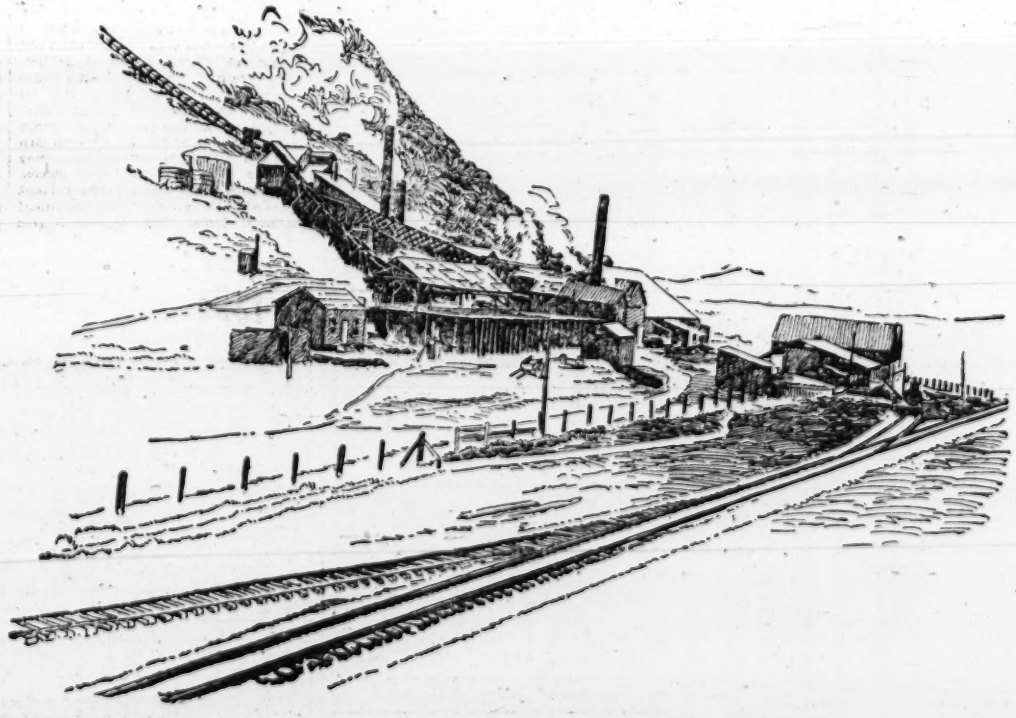
A. M. McNALLY,
Contractor and Builder.
LOS ANGELES, CAL., Jan. 24, 1896.

CALIFORNIA PORTLAND CEMENT CO.
Gentlemen: We use your Colton Cube Lime in all our work, and find that it gives perfect satisfaction, and can cheerfully recommend it to all consumers.

HALL & DRYDEN.
LOS ANGELES, CAL., Jan. 23, 1894.

CALIFORNIA PORTLAND CEMENT CO.
Gentlemen: I have used the Colton Cube Lime on several buildings, and can recommend it to contractors as a strictly first-class lime. It yields better than any other lime that I have used in this market, and will lay at least 1000 bricks to the barrel, and makes a first-class mortar if not burned in slacking.

Yours respectfully,
JOHN REBMAN.



PORTLAND CEMENT COMPANY'S FACTORY.

C. E. MAYNE.

TELEPHONE MAIN 1210.

J. R. TAYLOR.

Mayne, Taylor & Co.

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I loan from \$50,000 to \$175,000 every month, and in 15 years in this work have never lost a dollar for a customer, nor has there been a mortgage foreclosed. The records show it. If you have money to loan I can get you a good rate of interest and will guarantee every loan. It matters not where you live you can send it to me in New York drafts, postoffice order or registered letter. I have customers living in all part of the United States. "My reference" is any of my customers, or inquire of your commercial agency.

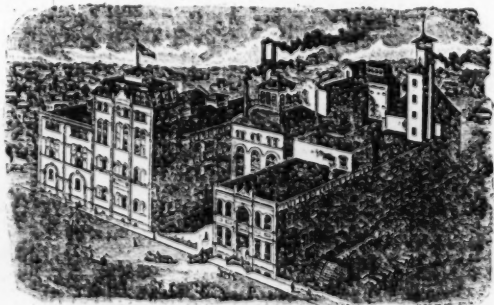
loan on income property in the city. Improved orange, lemon, walnut, prune and almond orchards. Every loan is first-class. You can draw your interest monthly, quarterly, semi-annually or yearly as you desire. Just let me know how you want it, and it will be done.

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LOS ANGELES, CAL.

SHEWARD'S CUT RATE STORE, Fourth and Broadway

Cut Rates on each and every article in the house. All goods sold for one price and for cash. Money refunded at all times on goods not satisfactory

The Los Angeles Lighting Company

Have to announce an Exhibition of Cooking by Gas, at their new Gas Appliance Department in the storeroom, No. 430 South Broadway, between Fourth and Fifth Streets, on

Saturday Afternoon Next, July 9,
At 1:30 o'clock.

An instructor will be in attendance, and lessons in the art of cooking will be given to attending ladies. (At 3 o'clock Reynolds, the caterer, will give a practical demonstration of the advantages of cooking by gas.) Seating accommodations will be provided for an audience, and it is especially to those who are unacquainted with the delights of cooking by gas, that our invitation is extended.

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Los Angeles Daily Times

PATRIOTIC WAR NUMBER.

JULY 5, 1898.—PART II: 24 PAGES.

TEN CENTS



THE PARADE.

Miles of Music, Floats, Flags and Marching Men.

The parade seemed strangely different from the Fourth of July processions of former years, for all of the blue-uniformed militia that has so often marched through the city streets, the departure of the Seventh has left only the Signal Corps and Cavalry Troop D. The Sharpshooters were there, however, to swell the military pomp of the day, and there were several fine marching clubs, and the two and a third miles of floats and men afforded an inspiring sight.

As early as 8:30 o'clock scattered organizations were beginning to take their places on the streets running off Main from Fifth to Eighth. When the signal gun to be in readiness was fired at 9:45 o'clock the procession was ready for the start. There was a final hurried skurrying of aides and marshals, and when the signal gun was fired at 10 o'clock the procession moved promptly off. The route was down Main street around the Temple Block, thence south on Spring street to Sixth, and after a detour around Central Park the parade turned northward again, passed in review before the Mayor and distinguished guests at the City Hall, and then proceeded north on Broadway to the Courthouse, where it was disbanded.

Chief of Police John M. Glass rode at the head of the procession with a platoon of mounted police. The American Fife and Drum Corps furnished music for a platoon of police rifles, escorting the American flag. Grand Marshal Johnstone Jones rode next, accompanied by Chief of Staff Frank T. Barnes and Trumpeter J. G. Wyatt. His aides were as follows: M. G. Aguirre, D. Botiller, Louis Brakshuler, E. A. Carson, J. J. Carrillo, J. Cook, N. A. Covarrubias, L. P. Crane, Frank Dominguez, Robert Dominguez, A. H. Dunlap, Jr., C. H. Eberle, A. W. Ellington, W. H. Edson, Silvester Grant, George M. Holton, William Howell, C. C. Knight, F. E. Lopez, C. B. Mallory, C. B. Munson, A. W. Marsh, H. A. Perkins, Romulo Pico, H. W. Patton, M. L. Phipps, N. M. Quierolo, A. C. Roscoe, C. S. Swaine, W. H. Sieghold, J. Sentous, Jr., Frank Shrier, G. H. Habel, Segundo Guastli, H. J. Toberman, W. T. Williams, F. R. Willis, E. J. Louis and Boyle Workman.

His couriers were: Horace H. Deemer, Plummer H. Montgomery, Roy Harrington, Garland Peck.

FIRST DIVISION.

The first division as it swept into line at the corner of Eighth street made a fine showing, and although destitute of showiness, it was perhaps as suggestive as any in the line of parade. Sheriff Burr acted as division marshal, George Zahn acting as trumpeter. The Sheriff's aides were H. S. Clements, W. A. White, Charles Jenkins, Thomas Hayes, C. W. Fleming, Guy Woodward, John Barnhill, R. A. Brown, George Arnett, Dr. W. E. D. Morrison.

The Seventh Regiment Band headed the column and played a series of patriotic airs along the line of march. A. C. Shafer, U.V., and H. L. Cheshire, C.V., bore the colors in front of the Signal Corps, N.G.C., that turned out thirty strong. Close behind followed Cavalry Troop D, N.G.C., fifty strong and all well mounted. These were typical of the kind of men who are doing such gallant service now at the front, and many comments could be heard in appreciation of the rugged and soldier-like appearance of the guardsmen.

In the line of carriages that followed, and that completed the division, were seated the city and county officials and the guests of the day. In the first carriage were Mayor Snyder,

British Consul C. W. Mortimer, R. H. F. Varie, president of the day, and Ferd K. Rule, chairman of the Executive Committee. Then came the carriage containing Gen. Andrada, Mexican Consul, with his secretary and B. Salazar. The French Consul, L. Loeb, occupied the third carriage with J. Castruccio. Judge O. Welburn of the United States District Court, the several commercial organizations, the Board of Supervisors and members of the several Fourth of July committees filled the remainder of the thirteen carriages.

SECOND DIVISION.

The second division was given up to the old soldiers, but one of the prettiest sights in the parade was the living flag that headed the division. William Young was division marshal, the trumpeter being S. Myers, and the aides W. H. Crawford, Dr. L. T. Holland, George Alexander, E. R. Young, Dan Jones, H. H. Yonken and Andrew T. Garey.

The Veteran Fife and Drum Corps followed, with J. Leichte, U.V., and G. H. Buckingham, C.V., as color bearers. One of the silken flags was battle-scarred and torn and once led the Eighty-fifth Missouri Infantry into many a bloody fight. It was presented to the Bartlett-Logan Post by Col. W. J. A. Smith. Then came "Old Glory," represented by two hundred little girls. Forty-five of these were dressed in blue and white to represent the stars, and the remainder were dressed alternately in costumes of white and red to represent the blood-red stripes on the white field. Then at the side twenty-five larger-sized girls dressed in yellow costumes, and with gilt caps, were strung out in single file and admirably typified the pole from which "Old Glory" flew. The girls marched each one with her hands resting on her neighbor's shoulder, and as seen from an elevated position the picture presented was a delightfully charming one, and the scheme of color, as well as the training of the children, reflected great credit upon Prof. H. J. Kramer, who had charge of this most pleasing feature.

There was a large turnout of grizzled old veterans from Bartlett-Logan, Stanton and Kenesaw posts, the members of the latter being for the most part in full uniform. At the head of John A. Martin Post marched a pretty little "daughter of the regiment," attired in vivandiere costume and a little canteen swinging jauntily by her side. Fifty-two veterans of the Union Veteran Legion, No. 128, were in line, and then followed about forty-five members of the Confederate Veterans' Association. Never before, perhaps, did the sight of these old, grizzled veterans conjure up in the public mind so many suggestive thoughts. Many went halting along with the aid of sticks, others were bowed with age, and empty sleeves gave silent intimation of good work done for the nation in the nation's need.

Bringing up the rear were the Sons of Veterans; not a very numerous body, for many of these sons have followed in the footsteps of their sires and are fighting in their country's cause. When they return they, too, will be veterans.

THIRD DIVISION.

The third division formed on West Seventh street, J. C. Foy being marshal, Paul Zahn trumpeter, and the following acting as aides: M. A. Wolf-skill, Dave Llewellyn, Louis Lichtenberger, George Bixby, E. H. Knepper, Harry C. Miller, Otto Zahn, J. Bixby, Henry W. Keller, Brent B. Neal, Carlton Burke, M. E. C. Munday.

The Ferris Indian School Band furnished the music for this division, and the boys appeared to excellent advantage in neat gray uniforms, as they

YESTERDAY was a Fourth of July such as no American citizen has ever before seen, nor will soon see again. On one day was celebrated the anniversary of the independence of the United States of America and the winning of a naval victory, whose imperishable glory will never be forgotten as long as men love stories of heroism, and delight in the triumph of a righteous cause.

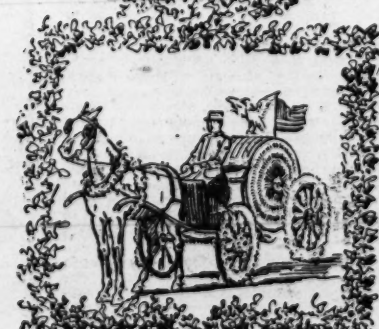
An elaborate programme had been mapped out for the celebration of the Fourth of July in Los Angeles. When the wires flashed the great news of the destruction of Cervera's fleet, and of Sampson's glorious triumph, there was infused into the events of the day a spirit of patriotism and national pride which carried all men out of themselves, and made the day's rejoicings something never to be erased from the memory.

At daybreak Independence day was ushered in with a salute of forty-five guns. There was an imposing parade, with a magnificent display of floats. The incidental exhibition of Anglo-American friendship, in the British-born American display, and its reception, was one of the most inspiring things of the day. In the afternoon there were patriotic exercises at Hazard's Pavilion, with a children's meeting at Simpson Tabernacle, and an overflow concert in Central Park, and the great day ended with a beautiful display of fireworks at Agricultural Park.

Streets, homes, stores and office buildings were radiant with the national colors. The city was swarming with enthusiastic visitors. In every particular the day's celebration was an unalloyed success.

The awakening that it brought to every man of how much his country really means to him, and of how keen is his pride that he is an American citizen, was rich in blessings for national and individual welfare.

May the memories of the day endure!



marched with military precision, playing excellently a selection of national airs. Following behind came the parlor of the Native Sons. A tiny little fellow—a mascot—came first, carrying a silken flag, and then marched Los Angeles Parlor, No. 45, dressed in black coats, white trousers and the blue sashes distinctive of the order. Of course every man carried a flag. Frank Dominguez acted as color-bearer for Ramona Parlor, No. 109, and the members of Corona Parlor, No. 196, were distinguished by each member carrying a small Chinese sunshade in addition to the flag.

A float representing the State of California and drawn by four horses followed next. The scene depicted was a tangled wealth of foliage, amid which reclined a woman clothed in a garb of gold, surmounted with a literary cap made out of the precious metal, and surmounted with chains and wreaths of roses.

Two Tally-hos served to accommodate the pioneers of Los Angeles county, and then followed the Turners, who made a very effective display. Thirty of the younger members were attired in gray shirts and trousers, and as they walked they, with rhythmic grace, went through a simple, but very pretty, calisthenic drill with the flag that each member carried. Following and closing the division, were the elder members of the Turnverein.

FOURTH DIVISION.

The fourth division was in a certain way the most important of any in the parade. It was given up entirely to the British and British-born Americans, and the sight of the Union Jack, the Royal Standard, and the Stars and Stripes, carried side by side, seemed highly suggestive. Nor was the multitude that lined the streets slow to appreciate the meaning that lay behind those symbols held aloft in close and friendly juxtaposition. For as the Britishers passed along cheer after cheer rent the air.

The division formed on West Seventh street, the marshal being J. C. Farnsworth, the trumpeter Merrill Reid, and the following acting as aides: A. C. Drake, B. Cowen, H. A. Edmonds, R. L. Madden, G. L. Waring, A. C. Hess, L. Turner, G. H. Rossiter, R. Cowen, F. P. Faulkner, H. H. F. Munton, A. Holway, George Downing, B. E. Clark and John McDonald.

The Los Angeles Military Band headed the column, and then followed Henry Wolf, U. V., and Joseph C. Davis, C. V., carrying the United States and the British flags. By some odd mischance on the part of those in authority, the red ensign of Great Britain was placed in this position of honor, and the Union Jack and the Royal Standard—both national flags, although the former is preeminently so, the Standard being the prerogative of royalty—were relegated to the rear of what is simply the flag of Great Britain's mercantile marine.

Archie Freeman led the first company and then followed fifteen mounted men. There was borne aloft the Royal Standard of Great Britain flanked on either side by the national flag of the United States. Immediately behind walked the small Highland contingent in full costume. The pipers were David Thompson, from Glenah, Sutherlandshire; Gregor McDonald, from Glenagary, Can., and Henry Gordon Walker, from Kilties, Aberdeenshire. The latter wore the Gordon tartan, the plaid again made glorious by the gallant charge of a few months ago at Dargal Ridge, when piper Finlater, though shot in both legs, propped himself against a rock and continued to inspire his comrades by the skirl of the pibroch.

Then, too, Malcolm McLeon from the



NATIVE SONS OF THE GOLDEN WEST. (CALIFORNIA.)

Isle of Skye, and erstwhile of the Ninety-third Highlanders, J. Stuart Robertson from "Edinbro' toon," and William Ross of Inverness, represented the clans of Frazers, McLeods, McDonalds, Gordons and the clans of the "Bonnie Prince Charlie."

Among the mounted men were three ex-members of the Royal Dragoon Guards, and they wore the red-coated uniforms of the regiment.

A large float embodying the idea of "Amity" was a striking feature of the division. In front the time-honored figures of Uncle Sam (Henry J. Goudge) and John Bull (Edward Mallin) stood on either side. Behind them two little maids represented the rose of England (Miss Ida Clark,) and the shamrock of Ireland (Miss Ada Potts,) while a tiny, little fellow in full Highland costume (Archie Anderson) represented Scotland. On an elevation in the rear of the float Columbia (Mrs. E. Hendee) and Britannia (Mrs. F. E. Grover) sat together peaceably, while the lion of England crouched at their feet and the American eagle perched overhead.

On one side of the float was carried an emblem bearing the legend: "Blood is thicker than water," and on the other one bearing the companion legend, "Hands across the sea."

Next came another detachment on foot. William Pople marched with the Canadian maple-leaf flag across his shoulder. He was on board H.M.S. Wolverine, now Admiral d'Horsay commanding, during the troubles in Jamaica, and was at Havana when it was blockaded by the Federal ships. When passing in review before the Mayor at the City Hall, Mr. Pople saluted by blowing the admiral's call on the boatswain's whistle he carried—sole relic of a bygone time afloat.

Capt. H. F. Shorting of a Lancashire regiment, Mr. Martin of the cavalry, and J. H. Thomas, late of Her Majesty's Household Brigade, and many other veterans of the British army and navy were in line.

But in this regard the center of interest was the Ulysses-like figure of Sergt. Tom Gorman, the Balaklava survivor, whose story was told by The Times yesterday. During the Crimean war he served with the Eleventh Hussars, Lord Cardigan's regiment, and un-

der that fated chief rode "through the valley of death" with the historic 600. Wearing the time-worn and stained red coat, with hair and beard of snowy white, Sergt. Gorman was one of the notables yesterday. Another interesting figure, however, was H. Brooks, late of the Thirty-second Infantry. With his regiment he was hemmed in at Lucknow, and experienced the horror of that siege, and the delight in hearing borne on the still morning air the faint skirl of the pipes playing the "Campbells Are Coming," as Gen. Havelock and Sir Colin Campbell marched to the relief.

In another carriage Robert Sharpe, Henry Bleeker, Dr. McArthur and the Rev. Dr. A. G. L. Trew occupied seats. Dr. Pascoe, H. Riley, D. W. Kirkland and G. T. Spewart, representing the St. George and Thistle clubs, occupied another, and in a third Mr. and Mrs. W. Jones and Miss Bertha and Master A. Jones were seated. Then followed a number of buggies containing "old country" people, who have settled on ranches in the vicinity of the city.

Every one in this division wore decorations, either of red, white or blue. On the march the British-Americans walked in open column three deep, and the order of color was thus preserved, the 500 odd men in line presenting, as far as the eye could reach, the massed color of red, white and blue—color symbolic both of Great Britain and the United States.

FIFTH DIVISION.

All a-glitter with gold and gaudy plumes was the front of the fifth division. The Royal Uniform Rank of Foresters had the post of honor. R. E. Wirsching, County Supervisor, was marshal of the division. He was resplendent in a major-general's uniform, and had a staff quite as richly caparisoned. His aides were R. W. Martin, W. H. Perry, C. W. Bryson, O. H. Nunally, W. J. Oliver, F. H. Leach, W. E. Reavis, C. D. Howry and W. B. Badham. Col. S. R. McCrary rode at the head of the Foresters and Brig.-Gen. G. A. McElfresh, High Chief Ranger of the State, rode by the side of the division marshal by special request. There were about

forty-five of the Uniform Rank of Independent Foresters in line. They made a soldierly, as well as a picturesque appearance. The trumpeter of the division was Russell H. Warner, and the Riverside Concert Band furnished the music. L. E. Hinckley and E. G. Robinson were color-bearers of the division.

Following the Royal Foresters came the city and county lodges of the Independent Order of Foresters, Court Los Angeles, No. 422, the banner lodge of the world, led the van. It was marshaled by County Cononer G. W. Campbell. It was followed by Morris Vineyard Court, Temple, La Fiesta, Occident, Semi-Tropic, Central Avenue, University, Mateo, Eucalyptus, La Gazette, Angelina and Palmetto courts of this city; also, El Monte, Gardena, Alfalfa of Compton, Crown of the Valley of Pasadena, Pasadena, Burbank, Clearwater, Downey, Long Beach, Palos Verdes of San Pedro, Centinela of Inglewood and Cahuenga of Colgrove courts. There were, all told, nearly a thousand Foresters in line. Each man wore a white duck hat with a tri-color band, and carried a small American flag, thus giving uniformity and symmetry to the section. Court Los Angeles had 650 men in line, and La Fiesta Court, E. E. Wilson, marshal, 100. It was largely owing to the efforts of the officers and members of La Fiesta Court that the order was so well represented in the parade.

After the Foresters came a representation of the Fraternal Brotherhood, with C. P. Dandy at the head. All carried flags, and wore appropriate badges.

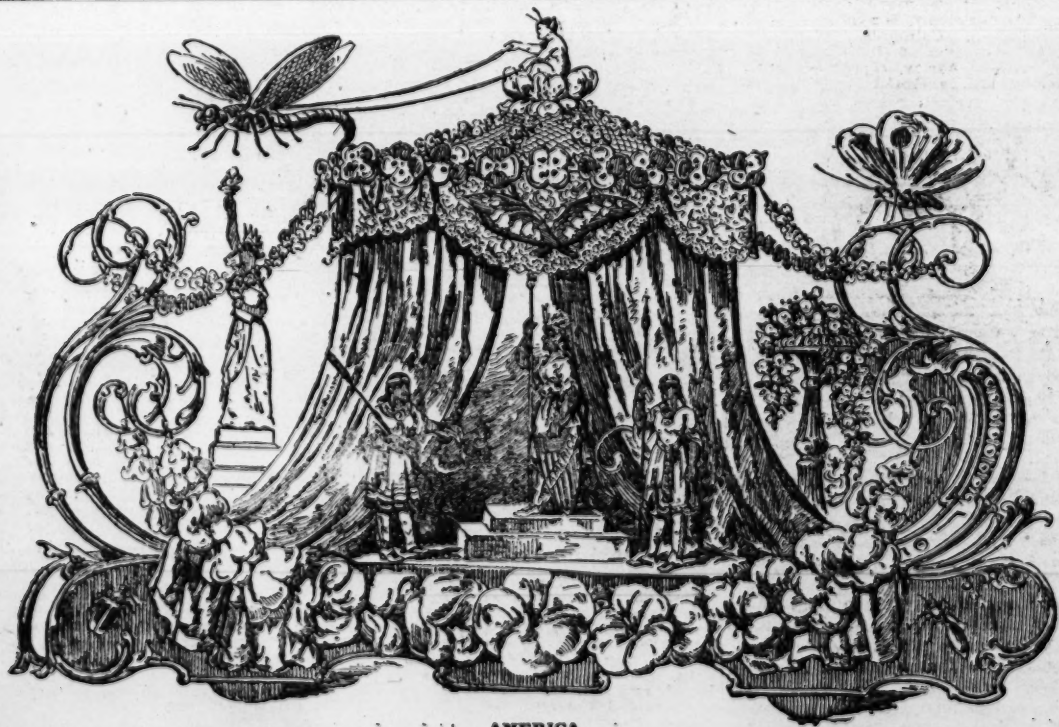
University Lodge, No. 304, Ancient Order of United Workmen, was next in line, and the United Republican Club, colored, brought up the rear. There were not many of the United Republicans, only one carriage load, consisting of the officers and leading members, but they made a natty appearance, being attired in gray linen dusters with hats to match. The carriage was artistically draped with American and British flags, while on the rear was a magnificent American shield, with the legend, "Remember the Maine," in bold letters.

SIXTH DIVISION.

The distinguishing feature of the sixth division was the predominance of Catholic societies. John E. Yoakum was division marshal. He was supported by the following aides: F. H. Colver, George P. Phibbs, Tom Collins, J. W. Hooser, M. S. Reed, T. J. McCarthy, C. Hickson, A. Fraser and C. E. O'Brien. Trumpeter E. W. Jones sounded the signal to move, and the Mexican Philharmonic Band, with its fine instruments and elegant uniforms, furnished the music. The color-bearers were: W. R. Nelson and M. S. Julien, who carried "Old Glory" on either side of the splendid green standard of the Ancient Order of Hibernians. The division was largely made up of Hibernians. Rt. Rev. Bishop Montgomery of the diocese of Los Angeles and Monterey, had the place of honor. In the carriage with him were Rev. Father Victor of St. Joseph's Church, and Rev. Father Doyle of St. Mary's, Boyle Heights. The Hibernians afoot, turned out 375 strong. They wore white straw hats with tri-color bands, and each man carried a small American flag. The St. Joseph Benevolent Society and Catholic Benevolent Society were next in line, every member carrying a flag and bedecked with some appropriate badge.

A body of students from the Woodbury Business College came next. The young men wore white caps, with tri-color bands, and each carried a cane ornamented with a bow of the school colors.

The Hickory Club, about one hundred strong, brought up the rear of the division. The members wore a uniform consisting of "hickory" coats and linen hats ornamented with "hickory" bands and bows of the national colors. A portrait of "Old Hickory" Jackson and a stuffed bird of freedom were borne majestically along by the stand-



AMERICA.



MACCABEES' FLOAT.

ard-bearers of the club, not to mention the national flags that headed the section and that were held aloft by each individual member.

SEVENTH DIVISION.

The seventh division was made up entirely of Odd Fellows. The marshal of the division was W. A. Bonyng. His aides were: V. Theobald, H. Booker, F. Livingston, J. A. Koll, W. C. Cook, A. C. Stremp, J. Patterson. Fred Moore was trumpeter and Brown's Military Band ground out the music for the marchers. W. H. Lillie and J. H. Goodman were chief color-bearers of the division.

Canton Orion had the post of honor, Col. Ashman and C. C. Sherman commanding; San Diego, Riverside and Los Angeles cantons were also represented. The glittering uniforms and splendid marching of the men were everywhere applauded. Almost the full membership of the following lodges followed in the wake of their uniformed brethren: Hofer, America; Semi-Tropic, East Side; Good Will, Golden Rule and Los Angeles.

The strength and patriotism of the great Odd Fellows' fraternity in this city and county were strikingly portrayed by the large turn out. Besides the regalia of the order, every man wore or carried the national colors.

EIGHTH DIVISION.

The eighth division was a conglomerate one, but none the less interesting. Ralph Dominguez, mounted on a mammoth white charger, was division marshal. He had for aides Dixie Thompson, Clarence Mallard, Nat Furman, George Carson, Jr., R. G. Doyle, C. S. Vance, J. A. Pitt, W. P. Shearer, Sheridan A. Carlisle and Leo Mayer, all splendidly mounted. W. G. Maxwell, Jr., was the trumpeter. J. C. M. Spencer and R. S. Stroud were official color-bearers, and every man in the division was a bearer of the national emblem in some form or other. Music was furnished by the Anaheim Band, consisting of nineteen pieces.

The Knights of the Maccabees of the World occupied the most conspicuous place in the division. The members wore straw hats with white bands on which were the letters "K.O.T.M." in red. Sashes of the national colors com-

pleted the regalia. A large float representing a team performing the degree work of the order was one of the features of the section.

The Ladies of the Maccabees were

and little Lillian, representing a Red Cross nurse. The pony that drew these patriotic little people sported a tricolor cockade of pampas plumes, and seemed to enter the spirit of the occa-



COLUMBIA OFFERING HER TREASURES TO UNCLE SAM.

represented by the four Schalwitz children in a pony cart, Grace, the eldest impersonating Columbia; Harry, a splendid imitation of Uncle Sam on a small scale; Charley, rigged out as a sailor of the lamented U.S.S. Maine,

and as much as his human playmates.

Following this unique outfit was another that attracted quite as much attention. It was little Miss Stella Mollere, costumed as an angel, driving a team of diminutive black ponies

hitched to a white cart. The children all along the line of march were captivated by the Schalwitz and Mollere pony floats.

Section B of the eighth division consisted of the Foresters of America, headed by an American flag carried by a representative of the General Relief Committee of the order. The eight courts of the city turned out, each preceded by the banner of the court, every member decorated with a rosette of the national colors, and carrying a small American flag. In this section was a barouche in which were a Past Supreme Chief Ranger and several past and sitting grand officers of the order. There were 250 members in this section.

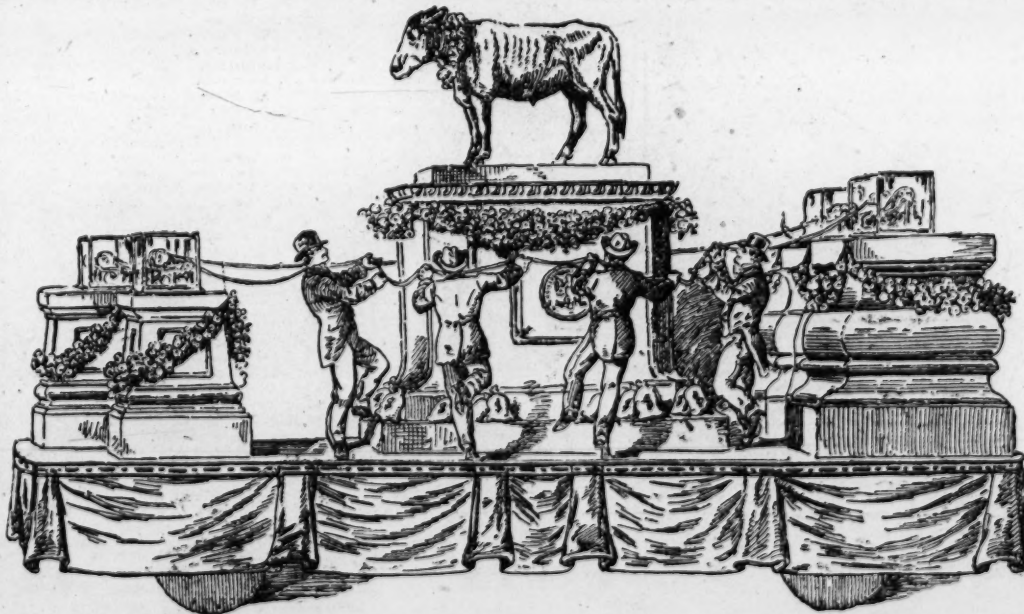
The next section consisted of a float of the Los Angeles Athletic Club, upon which a number of athletes were performing acrobatic feats.

The Legion Francaise had the next place in line, and then came the float of the National Association of Engineers. This consisted of a large four-horse truck, with a stationary engine mounted and running. Half a dozen engineers manned the truck and kept up a continual tooting of the engine's whistle. A delegation of engineers followed on foot. They were a fine-looking body of men. Each wore a gray cap with red, white and blue band and carried a flag.

NINTH DIVISION.

Maj. W. S. Daubenspeck was in command of the ninth division of the column, his trumpeter being Fred Magee, one of the most expert buglers in this part of the country. The aides on the staff of the division marshal were George A. Allen, W. S. Spencer, A. P. Hoffman, W. H. Routzahn, S. O. Wood, Seber Steele, S. C. Dodge, J. M. Merlino, James G. Scarborough and H. B. Montgomery.

The Third Regiment, Knights of



THE STOCK EXCHANGE.

Pythias Band, one of the finest in the column, headed this division, and behind the officers came, first the letter carriers of the city. The postoffice employees were in two sections. First came the clerks of the postoffice, and following them, in uniform, were fifty members of branch No. 24 of the National Association of Letter Carriers under command of E. F. Richards.

Co. 25 of the Uniform Rank Knights of Pythias, commanded by G. S. Adolph, followed the letter carriers, and preceding them was the drill corps of that order sixteen strong, under Capt. P. A. Collins.

Following the Uniform Rank, Knights of Pythias, was one of the features of the parade, composed of the members of Battery C, United States Heavy Artillery, composed of schoolboys to the number of fifty, manning a small cannon, which was fired throughout the march at such intervals as the piece could be loaded. The artillery was commanded by Capt. George M. McCaffery, Ceasar Cohen, first lieutenant, and Elmer Jones, chief gunner. The boys were handsomely uniformed, and wherever the battery was saluted, they replied with a round on the cannon which shook the windows in the block wherever the piece was fired.

Following the artillery were two school organizations, Co. A of the Breed-street school, thirty strong, commanded by Clarence Reed, and the Boyle Heights Junior Guards, with twenty men (young men,) commanded by Capt. Jared Wenger. Both organizations were handsomely uniformed, and their marching was of the order of regulars.

TENTH DIVISION.

The tenth division was commanded by J. B. Loving, with G. A. Osborn as chief trumpeter, and E. Walker,



"REMEMBER THE MAINE."

G. V. Grayson, R. F. Jones, A. J. Jackson, B. F. Talbot, G. W. Wickliffe, D. Johnson and G. D. Taylor as aides. The division was headed by the Concord Band. The leading command was the Marching Club of Pasadena, an organization of colored men, formed for the purpose of being annexed to the reorganization of the Seventh Regiment, National Guard of California, when the National Guard is reorganized by the State. The company was commanded by Capt. T. Johnson, and was handsomely uniformed. It must have done some careful drilling, for in turning corners, and in other movements the lines were as well dressed as could have been hoped for.

The Pasadena organization was followed by the local organizations of the colored Knights of Pythias, composed of two lodges, with their Uniform Rank. These commands marched as well as any of the military companies in the column, with much less training, and the Uniform Rank being in uniform, of course, made a handsome appearance.

The Young Men's Afro-American League, Capt. L. A. Hunt, turned out 150 strong, and made a fine appearance.

"America the Land of the Free" was the title of the float in this division, one of the prettiest in the parade. Miss Morton, a well-known leader of colored society, occupied a central position on the float, and surrounding her was a score or more of children, representing American freedom. Behind the float followed a large number of colored citizens afoot and in carriages.

ELEVENTH DIVISION.

The float pageant exceeded anything of the kind ever before seen in Los Angeles. There was not the glamor of night, as in the past fiesta displays, but the conceptions were so fine and the execution so good that no veil of darkness was needed. The escort of honor, the Los Angeles Sharpshooters, was the chief military feature of the miles of marching men, and fairly divided with the floats the applause of the crowd.

Along the streets marched the two platoons of Sharpshooters, with Capt. Allen Kelly at their head, in perfect cadence, with faultless alignment, and with true military precision, keeping their eyes continually fixed fifteen paces to the front. Citizen soldiers, who keep their heads to the front, looking neither to the right nor the left, and paying no heed to the crowd, are a spectacle that is seldom seen. That is a crowning point of excellence that can seldom be hoped for. The men presented a fine, soldiery appearance, with their gleaming rifles and their neat, serviceable brown uniforms. The leading fours were notable for the height and muscular build of the men. From the guide at the head of the column to the last four, the Sharpshooters were a body of troops that looked like business, and that the city is proud of them was evident from the applause along the way.

After them came the Fremont Rifles, a marching company from Azusa, in handsome uniforms and marching in excellent style.

The floats were drawn by horses caparisoned in white, led by white-uniformed men. The eight floats of this division were originally constructed for the fiesta. Before they were completed, it was decided on account of the war, to have no fiesta, and they were transformed to represent patriotic themes, suitable for Independence day. The display was beautiful, and highly creditable to the artistic skill of designers and workmen. First came the "Red Cross" float.

RED CROSS.

On the edge of a Cuban battlefield lay a wounded soldier. He had dragged

himself out of the conflict to a sheltered spot, and lay with his head resting on a moss-covered rock. A gnarled old tree, its twisted limbs festooned with ghostly Spanish moss, cast a cool shade about him. He was in the midst of a luxuriant tangle of tropical vege-

tation, the long, slender fronds of the banana, sparkling with dew; the spiky leaves of the palmetto, enormous fungi springing from rotting tree trunks upon the ground, and a wealth of clambering vines, starred with purple blossoms. There two war nurses found him; two

young girls, in simple blue gowns, with snowy caps and aprons, and each with the sacred symbol of the Red Cross upon her arm. They bent over the suffering man and with tender ministrations bound his wounds and put water to his parched lips.

The Angel of Mercy hovered over the scene, with her white arms stretched out in blessing, and a look of pity on her fair young face. The slender, golden-winged figure, attired in clinging garments of silkiest white, with a cloud of silky brown hair floating over her shoulders, gleamed like a vision of pity and tenderness against the dark background of tropical foliage.

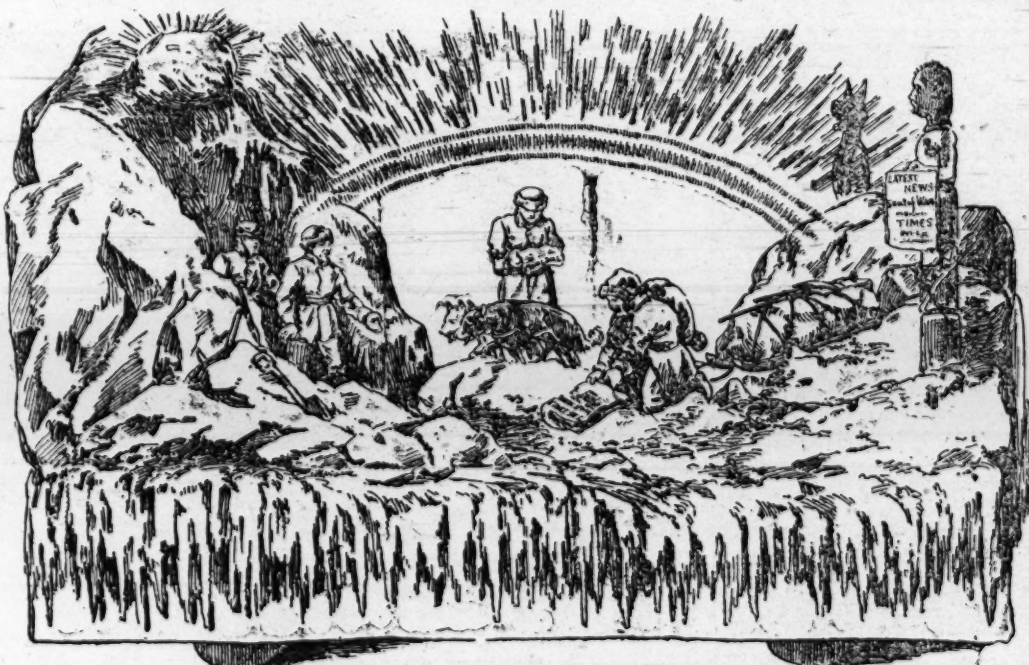
REMEMBER THE MAINE.

Deep in the blue waters of Havana Harbor, couched on the ooze-covered wreckage of a sunken ship, lay the bodies of three drowned men. The limp corpses of the white-clad sailors were stretched out in the tragic posture into which they had settled at the end of the hopeless struggle for life when the Maine went down.

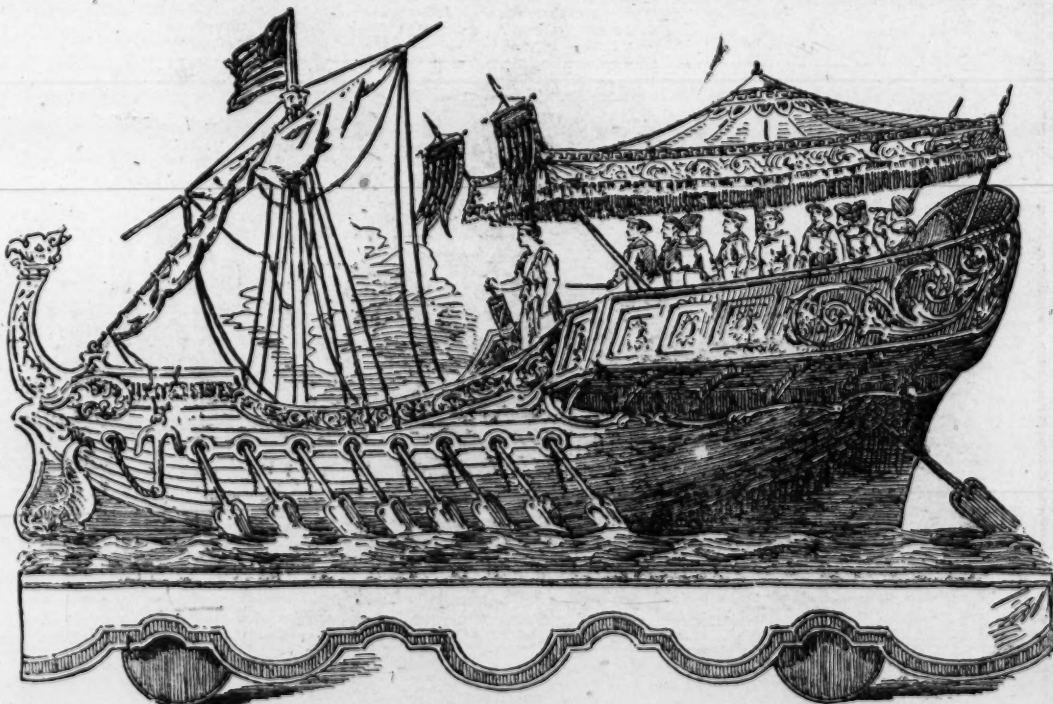
Among the rocks and waving algae of the harbor bed swam great fishes, golden-finned and silver-scaled, with solemn staring eyes fixed upon the dead. Crabs and sea snails and the strange ocean creatures of southern waters crawled over the gleaming empty shells and among the sea weeds which clung to the water-worn rocks.

On the summit of the lofty cliffs which rose above the waters of the harbor towered Moro Castle in battle-memented pride. Moro, the fortification which shelters, perhaps, the man who exploded the submarine mine which set the world aflame of war. Deep in a cavern in the face of the cliff, directly underneath the castle, and hidden below the waves of the quiet bay, sat the Spirit of Freedom, robed in the colors of America, with a liberty cap upon her brow, gazing with resolute purpose at the martyrs who laid down their lives that Cuba might be free.

COLUMBIA OFFERING HER WEALTH TO UNCLE SAM.
In a mysterious ocean cave, pillared



ARRIVAL OF NEWS FROM THE FRONT IN THE KLONDIKE.



COLUMBIA, THE NEW EMPRESS OF THE SEAS.

with water-worn rocks, with the waves still lapping at its entrance. Columbia sat enthroned with the wealth of the world before her. There were massy vases and goblets of precious metals, coffers from whose bursting lids ran streams of uncounted gold, barrels and mounds of yellow coin, golden caskets filled with diamonds and Orient pearl. There to her treasure-house hollowed by the sea in the mountain cliffs, Columbia had led Uncle Sam, to pour out before him unminted wealth for the defense of liberty and righteousness. She sat on a flag-hung throne, her dark hair falling unconfined over her golden bodice and her starry garments, and with outstretched hands bade him take what he would for the war that is waged not for wealth nor conquest, but for humanity.

Squirming up from the depths of the sea behind the typical American came hideous sea monsters which sought to attack him from the rear and drag him down with them. There was a gigantic crayfish, green with the ooze of the sea, with protruding eye stalks and quivering antennae, and armed claws stretched out in sinister longing—Sagasta. There was a huge crab lurking behind a rock, his myriad arms drawn together as if preparing for a sudden rush—Cervera; there was a ponderous, slow-moving turtle, encumbered by his own weight, stretching forth his misshapen head from the protection of his armored back as if looking for some avenue of escape; with awkward, useless feet, and a heavy shell that was his only hope—Camara. **COLUMBIA, THE RISING QUEEN OF THE OCEAN.**

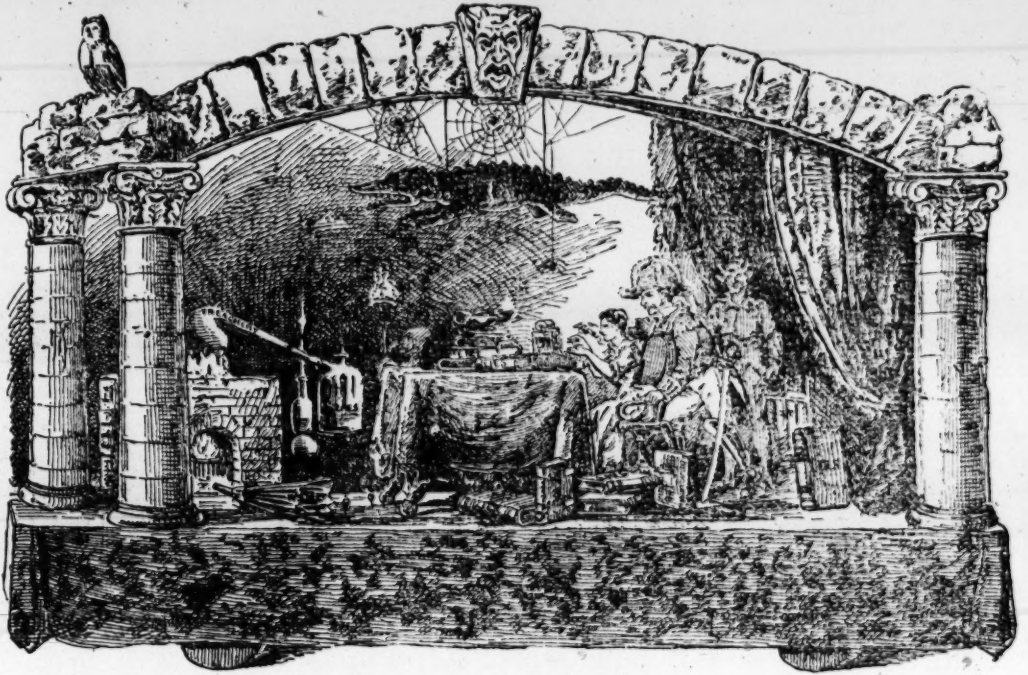
High on the waves in her fleet dragon boat rode Columbia, the rising queen of the ocean. The golden hippogriff at the prow cleft the blue waters, which sparkled into iridescent spray at the touch of the golden oars with which the white-clad sailors urged the vessel on its way. High on the stern, in a flag-draped throne under a silken canopy, with her admiral by her side, Columbia sat in glory. The white sails were furled, and up the mast, twining about the silver-tipped lances which supported the canopy, along the vessel's sides and about the sails, were endless festoons of roses of varied hue. **CUBA ENTERING THE CIRCLE OF AMERICAN REPUBLICS.**

Within the circle of a golden wedding ring, diamond-studded and rose-entwined, sat the sisterhood of American republics, linked in a common bond. Columbia, in shimmering draperies of red, white and blue, with a liberty cap upon her loose-flowing hair, was enthroned above them all, clasping in her white hands the golden streamers which bound together the republics of two continents. At her feet were her sister States, and in their midst, youngest and most to be cherished, sat Cuba, first entering the circle of American republics. Her garments were of the sacred colors which mean liberty for all men, and the glow of the red, white and blue, well became her dark Spanish beauty.

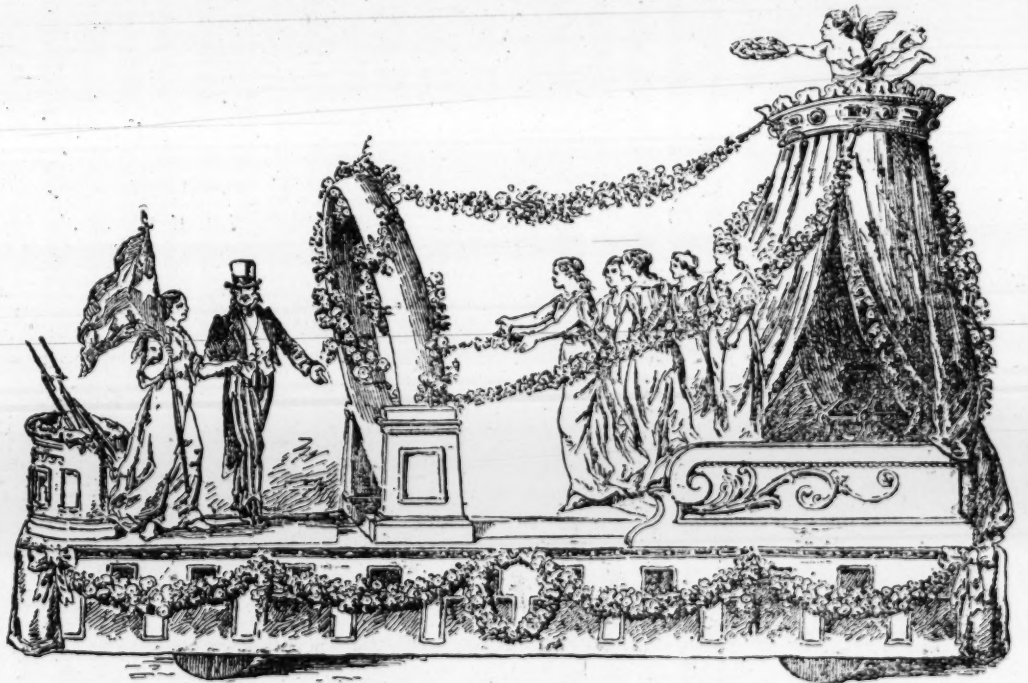
Grouped around the young republic and her all-powerful protector were the sister States, each in her national colors. Argentina was in silvery white, with arms and waist cinched by the snowy metal. Venezuela in red and lustrous yellow. Brazil in yellow and rich green. Mexico in red, white and green. Peru in white and red, and Chili in Columbia's own red, white and blue. Behind the throne of the sister republics was poised a cupid, from whose plump white arms floated a canopy of American flags, and garlands of roses which embowered the entire float.

SPANISH WAR REPORT AND LIE FACTORY.

In a heathen temple of massive rocks, with the grotesque heads of idols, bloody and terrible, sculptured upon



THE SPANISH LIE FACTORY.



WELCOMING CUBA INTO THE SISTERHOOD OF REPUBLICS.



THE RED CROSS FLOAT.

the keystones of the arches, the Spanish headquarters for war reports were established. A huge furnace, from whose open doors spouted lurid flames, throwing a ruddy glow over the interior of the structure, bore an enormous

crucible, emptying into a huge jar labeled "Spanish Gas." In a recess in the background, half hidden behind crimson curtains, was a library, filled with copies of "Don Quixote," "Indian Tales," "Cowboy Stories," and like

wildly imaginative literature. At a table sat a woman, dressed in Spanish garb, with her head wrapped in a black mantilla. She operated with tremendous speed upon the melancholy remains of what was once a typewriter, its keys all bent and broken, its framework battered, its parts melted from too constant use. This was labeled "Weyler's Overworked Typewriter." Placards on the sides of the lie factory announced that victories were to be had for 5 cents a bushel, Spanish honor, slightly damaged, for "two bits," and bottled fleets for 10 cents a quart. The whole conception was absurdly funny, and the float was met with constant applause and congratulatory hisses all along the line of march.

THE GOLDEN CALF.

High in air on a marble altar was exalted the golden calf, its gilded tail and innocent young horns blazing dazlingly in the sun. The Wall street speculators, neatly and comfortably clad in Roman tunics and black stove-pipe hats, with bare arms, and white tights on their attenuated legs, did honor to their god. There was a signpost on the front of the altar on which bulletins flopped up and down, announcing that the "Yanko-Spanko war is ended;" that "Camara has been taken;" that "Dewey and Sampson have been arrested for playing a shell game on Sunday," and like brilliant witticisms. Two tickers dealt out yards and yards of war bulletins, and as the news reached the Roman patriots they kow-towed to the golden calf. Two enormous thermometers, ranging from "Keno" at one end to "You're out of the game" at the other, with intermediate stages of "Tempting" and "Freeze-out," showed the speculators what was their fate.

KLONDIKE RECEIVING THE LATEST WAR NEWS.

On the steep side of a mountain of ice and snow gleamed an enormous golden nugget, the lure that draws men

to the Arctic wilds. Beyond the mountain played the lambent of flame of the northern lights, in quivering tongues of spectral fire. Over the snowy plain at the mountain's base traveled a snow sled, dragged by wild dogs with shaggy hair and bushy tails. The sled was loaded with supplies, among them that which is to the miner locked in northern solitudes as jewels and fine gold—the newspapers, with their chronicles

"We have assembled with loyal hearts," continued Mr. Variel, "to commemorate with fitting ceremonies the one hundred and twenty-second anniversary of our nation's birth. In these exercises it is our purpose to manifest our active sympathy with the noble truths and the sublime sentiments of inspired patriotism which find their highest peaceful expression in this manner.

nal principles of right and justice, or so true to her lofty ideals as a free republic.

"Her hills, 'rock-ribbed and ancient as the sun,' are not more surely founded in permanence than are her free institutions, if she but continue to maintain the proper safeguards. So long as her people foster that spirit of national honor which has ever distinguished them, and so long as they sacredly guard and keep uncontaminated her great institution—the ballot—and more especially her other great institution—the public-school system—and transmit them unimpaired to their successors, just so long will our country stand four-square to all the winds that blow and survive the wreck of social matter and the crash of governmental worlds; and just so long may we and our successors cherish the hope that this 'government of the people, by the people and for the people' will not perish from the earth.

"The English-speaking race has ever inculcated the idea that no man or body of men should ever enter upon any great or important undertaking without first invoking the divine blessing. With thankfulness, then, to that Supreme Power that has made and preserved us as a nation, you are now requested to join in lifting up your thoughts in gratitude that He has again answered our prayer. 'Be with us yet; be with us yet!' The god of battle was with us at Manila. He was with us at Manzanillo. He was—He is—with us at Santiago."

Rev. Hugh K. Walker, chaplain of the day made the invocation.

The prayer was an all-embracing one, but thanks were returned particularly for the unification of the nation and for the upbuilding of free institutions, and also that in these days of fire the mother country has stood by, giving moral support to her sturdy offspring. Petition was also made for the nation's enemy—for Spain; that she may emerge from the present conflict purified and better and inclined to pursue a course more righteous in the years to come.

AN UNHOLY ALLIANCE.

President Variel next presented to the audience Miss Katherine Krieg, who, in the unavoidable absence of Miss Mary Linck, kindly proffered her services.

"Within but a few days," said President Variel, "the news has flashed around the world that certain of the great powers of Europe have confederated together to deprive our nation of the fruits of Dewey's immortal victory. In view of this unholy alliance, there is but one—there can be but one—sentiment found to animate the breast of every loyal American, and it is that expressed in Lieut. Decatur's famous toast: 'My country, may she ever be right; but my country right or wrong.' Whatever betide, our flag is still there, and Miss Krieg will sing the grand old song which our gallant Twenty-first Regiment sang amid the fires of death upon the stricken field of Santiago."

Miss Krieg was warmly received as



E. D. STIMSON,
Treasurer Fourth of July Executive Committee.

she appeared on the stage, holding a small silken representation of 'Old Glory in one hand. She sang the "Star-Spangled Banner" with much feeling, and in response to an encore sang an additional verse.

In introducing Dr. C. C. Van Liew, who read the Declaration of Independence, President Variel reminded the audience that 122 years ago the nation was founded on a declaration of principles that must ever remain the great charter of all liberty-loving peoples so long as present governmental systems shall prevail. Dr. Van Liew has a sonorous voice, and read the immortal declaration with emphasis, giving point to the several enunciations that marked a new departure in national government.

A TONE PICTURE.

The Seventh Regiment Band gave a realistic tone picture of the events during the civil war between the North and the South. All the realisms of camp life, the march and the battlefield, were portrayed. During the recital "Taps" was sounded by H. C. Einspar, ex-chief trumpeter, Fourth United States Cavalry, and the music picture finally dissolved into a triumphant rendition of the national anthem.

The piece de resistance of the day next figured on the programme, and in introducing Will A. Harris, Esq., as the orator of the day, President Variel made some pertinent remarks. "We are today a united people," said he. "There is no longer any conflict between the States. There is no more any Mason and Dixon's line. There is no more a 'bloody shirt' to wave between contending sections, for the last stain upon that ensanguined garment was washed out by the dark waters that closed over the wreck of the ill-fated Maine. What more appropriate, then, upon this day, the anniversary of



THE "VETS" WERE IN LINE.

of the events long since a matter of past history and supplanted by other interests and concerns in the minds of the civilized world when they at last reach the lonely recesses of the Alaskan gold fields.

The sled and its precious burden was carefully guarded by two miners, wrapped in Arctic furs. The sight of the gleaming snow-covered slopes and the icicles hanging from the edges of the float was like a cool wind from the north.

The division marshal was H. O. Collins, with aides as follows: Pembroke Thom, T. P. Dyer, John E. Marble, Dr. W. H. Weston, G. A. Montgomery, B. F. Field, J. Greenwald. Fred Wood was trumpeter, and the Pasadena City Band furnished music. Milton F. Duncan, Union veteran, and H. F. Fleishman, Confederate veteran, were the color bearers.

THE LITERARY EXERCISES.

Immense Audience and Patriotic Speeches at the Pavilion.

Long before 2 o'clock—the hour appointed for the commencement of the exercises—the seating capacity of the Pavilion was put to a severe strain. The auditorium and galleries were both filled and the crowd still continued to pour through the doorways, until standing room also was at a premium.

The hall was ablaze with the national colors. No other decorations had been attempted. From the dome to the galleries hung suspended a myriad of red, white and blue pennants. Around the galleries were shields bearing the names of the States of the Union. On either side of the platform were paintings of Washington and of Lincoln, both draped with the Stars and Stripes, and in front of the presiding officer's table was an American shield, emblazoned with the single name—California.

The Seventh Regiment Band occupied a central position upon the stage. Extending back on either side ran a double tier of seats, occupied by ladies and gentlemen representing the organizations which had participated in the parade earlier in the day. Promptly at 2 o'clock the band, under the direction of George Cann, struck up the inspiring strains of Scout's "Flying Squadron." As the last notes died away, R. H. F. Variel, Esq., president of the day, stepped to the front and made a brief opening address. He began by an apostrophe to the flag.

"Fellow-citizens, patriots, true lovers of America," said he,

"There is a land of every land the pride, Beloved by heaven o'er all the world beside; Where brighter suns dispense serene light, And milder moons enparadise the night; A land of beauty, virtue, valor, truth— Time-tutored age, and love-exalted youth.

Where shall that land, that spot of earth be found? Art thou a man, a patriot? Look around And thou shalt find how'er thy footsteps roam.

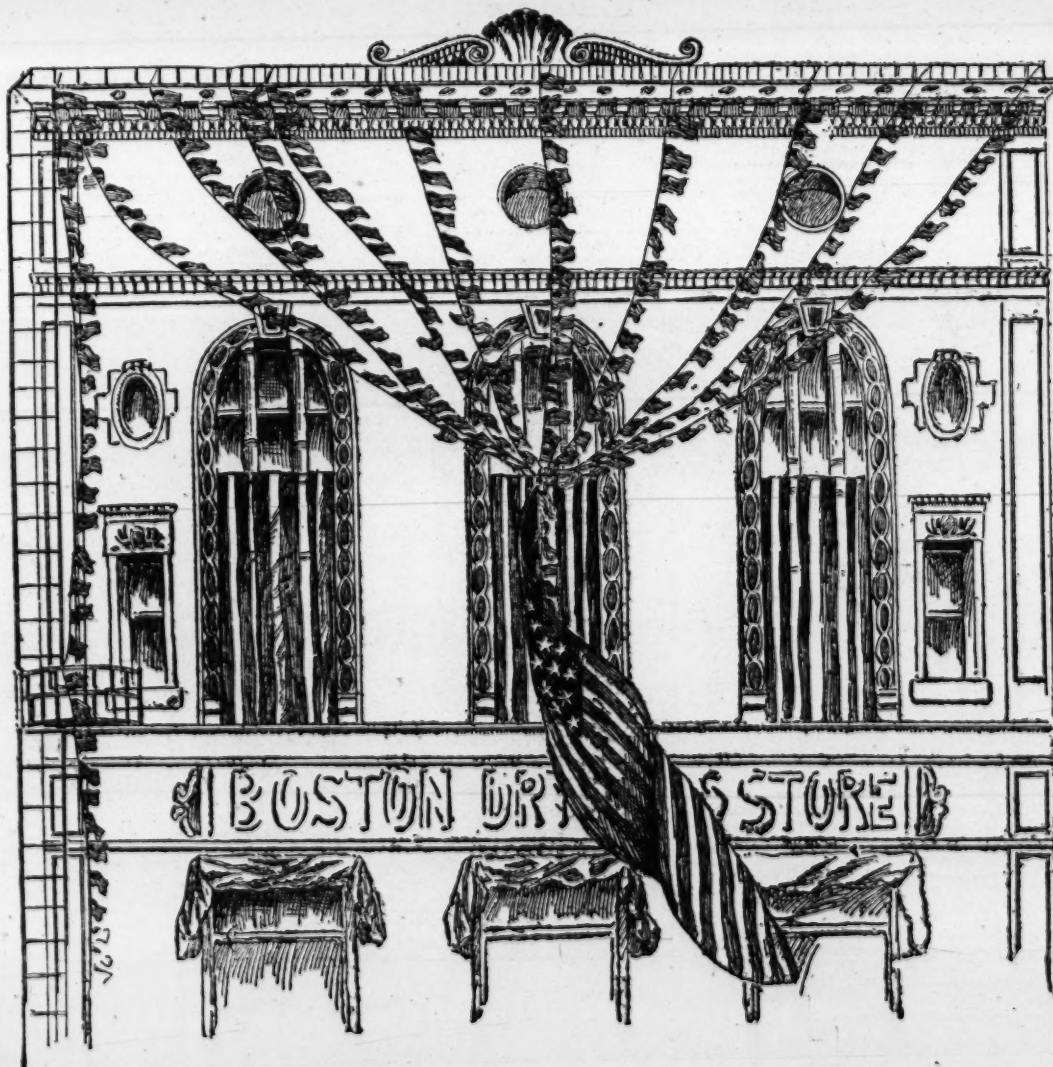
That land thy country and that spot thy home.

"Here then!

In this land of heaven's peculiar grace, The heritage of nature's noblest race, In our own beautiful home.

With Freedom's soil beneath our feet, And Freedom's banner floating o'er us."

"In this supreme hour, when the storms of war are sweeping about the earth and presaging the destruction of governments long established, and when our battle flags are triumphantly flung forth to the breeze in the presence of a yet unconquered foe, it is the subject of profound national congratulation that never during her entire history has America been so firmly united as one people, so great or so powerful for offense or defense, so strong or so earnest in the enforcement of the eter-



the capture of Vicksburg and the victory of Gettysburg, than that the review of our country's past, the magnificence of her present and the hopes and aspirations of her future should be presented to you by a gifted son of the South, your eloquent and distinguished fellow-townsmen.

AN APOSTROPHE TO LIBERTY.

After the applause with which the orator of the day was greeted had subsided, Mr. Harris addressed the vast audience as follows:

"Fellow-citizens: We have had brave news this day. The mighty Sampson has destroyed Cervera's fleet, and our flag is waving upon the ramparts at Santiago de Cuba; but we cannot celebrate with unmixed joy. There are desolate homes and anxious hearts among us. In the great battle fought upon Cuban soil, many heroes fell, but we are not without consolation—we know that they fell

"With their backs to the field and their feet to the foe,
And leaving in battle no blot on their name,
Looked proudly to heaven from the deathbed of fame."

"We know that they died in a noble cause, with the war cry on their lips, and the flash of victory in their



GEN. JOHNSTONE JONES,
Grand Marshal.

eyes. Honor to the memory of those who fell on that bloody field! Brave warriors! In after times minstrels will sing of your glorious deeds, and millions will breathe the air of freedom, because you generously sacrificed your lives. You are numbered among the undying heroes, and the great republic will not be unmindful of its profound and lasting debt of gratitude to its valiant dead.

"My friends, we are in the midst of war. The thunder of guns mingles with oceans' roar and the shouting of the captains. The tread of armed legions, accompanied by martial music, is heard in the land. Many have left peaceful pursuits, home and friends, have drawn the willing sword and are enduring without complaint the hardships, toils and dangers of camp and field. America, the most peace-loving of all the nations that inhabit this earth, is at war with an enemy whom she will conquer, whose ships she will destroy, whose soldiers she will slaughter, whose power she will leave broken and shattered.

"When our fathers determined to establish an independent government, they declared that 'a decent respect to the opinions of mankind requires that they should declare the causes which impel them to the separation.' Can we on this nation's anniversary set forth the causes which impelled us to take



GEORGE BEEBE,
Secretary Executive Committee.

the steps which led to an armed conflict with a foreign power? Can we, as did our fathers, fearlessly and confidently appeal to the 'opinions of mankind' and to our own consciences to justify waging a war that will cost many millions, and that will sacrifice thousands of brave men and true?

"What will be said when the smoke of battle has drifted away, when our motives shall be analyzed by the philosopher and the historian? Of far greater importance—what will our consciences say? Can we justify this war to the mother whose brave boy lies yonder in the hills surrounding Santiago de Cuba? There must be powerful reasons to justify a war in the

closing years of the nineteenth century.

"If we are wrong, let up drape our temples in mourning. Let our women weep—let us lift our voices in tribulation; let some prophet arise like Elijah of old to hurl denunciations at a sinful people. If we are wrong, we have dishonored that instrument whose promulgation we have assembled in such vast numbers to celebrate. We have dishonored Washington, and the fathers, and all the heroes and statesmen of the republic founded by them. We have dishonored justice and are false to her teachings; we have dishonored ourselves and our children, and we have tarnished yonder glorious emblem of liberty. An enlightened nation may not go to war without adequate cause, and we may rest assured that God will call that nation to account that sheds human blood from base motives. It has long been the law, both human and divine, that no trifling reason will justify the taking of human life by an individual. There must be grave and pressing danger—so among nations—the dogs of war must not be unleashed, save upon the profoundest considerations. There must be causes, not such as would impel barbarous tribes to invade for purposes of conquest, plunder or revenge, the domains of a rich, prosperous and unwarlike people, but such as will justify an educated, progressive and liberty-loving people in the closing years of the grandest and most educated of all the centuries.

"Such reasons we must have or we will be condemned of men and accursed of God. There are those who believe that the declaration of war was not justified by events. I am not of their number. For my part, I believe it to be a righteous war, waged for the advancement of the human race.

"Let us consider the conditions that impelled our government to take the step that brought on the conflict with all of its dreaded horrors. There is almost within sight of our own shores a beautiful island where gleams the southern cross in the midnight heavens. Nowhere on the face of the globe would well-directed intelligent labor meet with richer reward; nowhere would repose from labor be so sweet."

RESUME OF THE PAST.

"For 400 years its inhabitants have unwillingly submitted to the harsh, cruel and oppressive rule of a tyrannical and conscienceless power. Unjust laws, greedy and corrupt officials brought poverty and suffering to every household. Many efforts were made during the long period of their captivity to break the chains that so cruelly bound them. Every effort was suppressed with bloodshed, often accompanied by cruelties, the recital of which fills the mind with horror.

Progress has been impossible. Their grievances were unconsidered, their complaints unheeded. Promises of reform were made, to be basely broken. There is, perhaps, not in the world's history a story sadder or more horrible than the story of Spanish rule in Cuba.

"There was a revolution, lasting from 1868 to 1878, during which atrocious and appalling crimes were committed by the Spaniards, not alone upon the Cuban rebels, but upon Americans as well. Fifty-three Americans of the Virginians were slaughtered and their bodies mutilated! Ninety-three others were sentenced to death and they, too, would have been shot, but for the brave and chivalrous act of Capt. Sir Lampton Lorraine, commander of the British ship Niobe. Long may he be remembered with affection by my countrymen, and may the time soon come when full justice will be done this knightly British commander. In the nation's Capitol an enduring monument should be erected to commemorate his daring deed.



J. M. SCHNEIDER,
Chairman of Committee on Decorations.

"The ten years' struggle was brought to an end. During its progress the relations between our government and Spain were more than once strained, almost to the breaking point. Our sympathies were with the Cubans, and many of our people would have welcomed war in their behalf. Spain made promise of radical reforms, but continued to govern the island with iron and bloodstained hands.

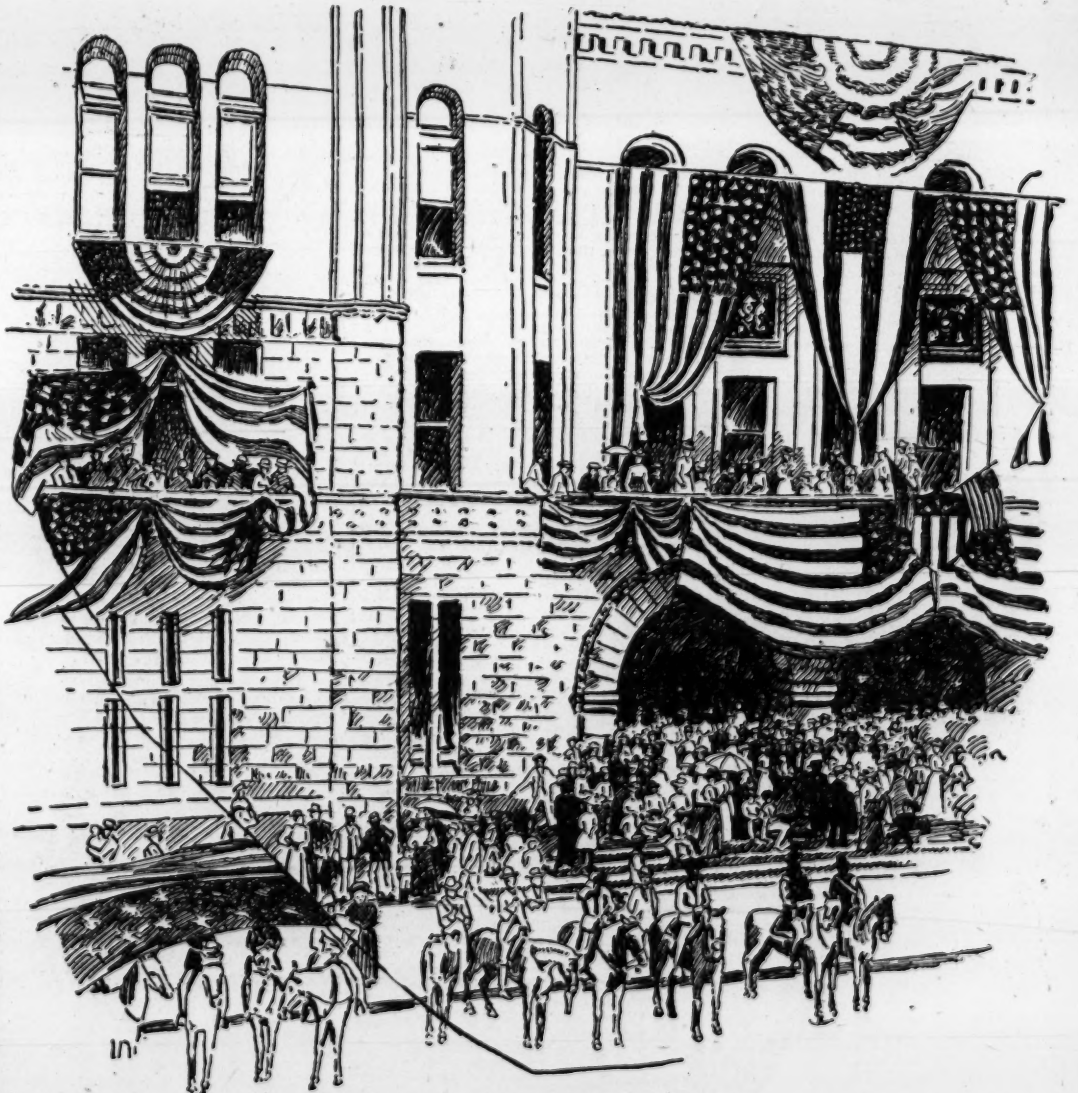
"Conditions became intolerable, and three years ago the cry for freedom was again raised. The revolutionary forces



S. R. LANGWORTHY,
Captain, Co. C.

gathered, and under the leadership of Antonio Maceo and Maximo Gomez, names made illustrious in the ten years' war, again challenged their masters to mortal combat. With scant resources, their country desolated, they have maintained a brave resistance against those sent to conquer them, and have by their valor and patience deserved the admiration of all men, and earned the right of self-government.

"In the beginning of the insurrection of 1895, Campos was sent to Cuba by Spain as captain-general. Under him the insurrectionists and the people were treated as human beings. This did not satisfy the home government. Stern measures were demanded—so an incomprehensible monster was chosen to suppress the rebellion. Where, in all the recorded annals of the human race, will you find a fellow to Weyler? Hugo, in his book 'Napoleon le Petit,' says that 'history has its tigers,' but that 'she does not mingle with them the jackals. She keeps and guards apart those unclean beasts.' M. Louis Bonaparte will be found with Claudius, with Ferdinand VII. of Spain, with Ferdinand II. of Naples, in the cage of hyenas. In the same cage history will exhibit Weyler. The tigers of history have murdered the innocent, and applied the torch, they have builded pyramids of their enemies' skulls, but this man issued a proclamation that meant death by starvation, not only of his enemies, but to 300,000 noncombatants, subjects of the



THE MAYOR AND GUESTS AT THE CITY HALL WAITING FOR THE PARADE TO PASS.

country about whose honor he prates. Think of it, my countrymen and countrywomen, death to mothers and their babes from starvation by order of the commander of armies! Pause and consider the conditions on that American island.

"War was there, shaking his gory locks, with bloody knife drawn and uplifted. Famine was there, grim, gaunt, stalking through the land, a frightful specter. Pestilence was there, seizing with bony fingers the throat of the mother and her suckling child.

"Death was there, holding high carnival. These conditions were there because of the misrule of Spain. A crime was being committed—innocent men, women and children with no power of resistance, were perishing.

"Just over the narrow waters is a great power, with seventy millions of people, with armies and navies, with fathers and mothers, with Deweys and Lees and Grants and Hobsons and Roosevelts.

"Shall it be said that when such conditions exist, when such a power is appealed to in this age of advanced civilization, that the answer will be 'Am I my brother's keeper?' 'It is not our part to interfere, you must bear your own burdens, if you are exterminated we cannot help it; we are powerless, the laws of nations do not permit us to raise a hand in your defense.'

ternational law unto the end of time.

"We condemned all Europe for permitting the slaughter of the Armenians. And it was a disgrace to our boasted Christian civilizations that such a thing was tolerated with but feeble and unavailing protests? Were we to pass unnoticed or with but wordy protests a crime of greater magnitude within the sphere of our influence? No, a thousand times no! The answer has already been given. Spain has heard it at Manila and Santiago, and the world respects it. The condition of Cuba, desolated, crushed, her people threatened with starvation, justified our attitude. But there were other reasons impelling us to appeal to the stern arbitrament of war.

"A noble American vessel, manned by American officers and seamen, was treacherously destroyed, her crew suddenly killed, not in open, honorable combat, but by the cowardly hand of the assassin. Every marine who walks the deck of an American battleship should feel that he will be protected by the whole power of his government, and that if he be murdered by foreign foes, his death will be avenged, whatever may be the cost in blood and treasure. If we permit our vessels to be dynamited and seek not redress, who will serve under yonder flag? So I conclude, my friends, that we are engaged in a righteous war, and that we may, as our fathers did, 'appeal to the Su-

of that grim old warrior, who was the last to surrender in 1865, with his brave Tennesseans, marching to the front, with a battle-stained banner captured during the war of the rebellion, ready to die for the flag, against which they then fought.

"These ex-Confederate officers, given high command in the United States army by a President who was himself a gallant Union soldier, and who fought in honorable warfare against them.

"Henceforth, there will be political differences between us. There may be strong utterances when we are engaged in political discussions, the lines will be sharply drawn, but as to one thing, there will be no difference of opinion. It may be expressed in the words of that grand old Tennessean, Andrew Jackson, 'The Union, it must and shall be preserved.' We are all at home under the starry emblem of the Republic, and there shall we remain forever.

"My friends, the finite mind cannot measure in advance the results of a great action.

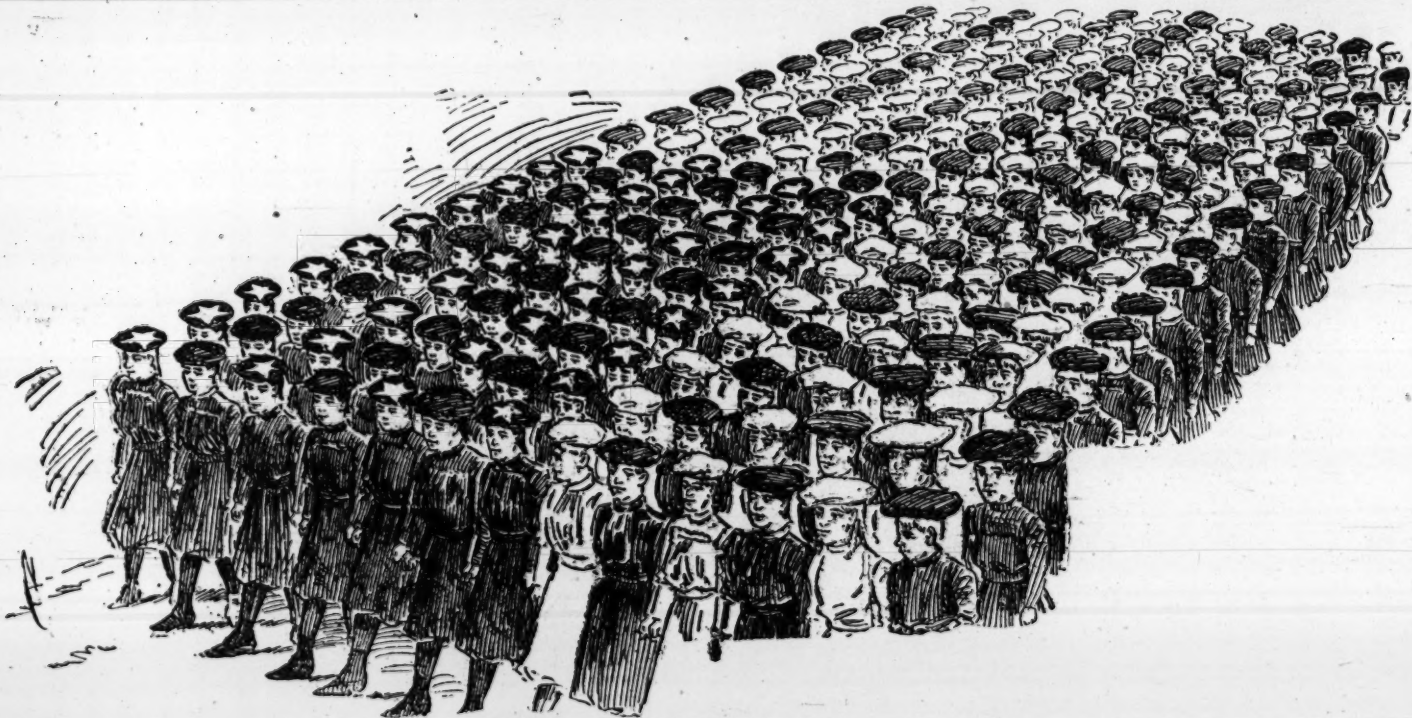
"The hand that rounded Peter's dome, And groined the isles of Christian Rome, Wrought in a sad sincerity Himself from God he could not free, He builded better than he knew, The conscious store to beauty grew."

"Our fathers rebelled against Great Britain and fought through seven long and weary years for their own independence and the redress of their own



C. E. DeCAMP,
Chairman Auditing Committee.

lish ancestors we got that love of liberty which made the revolution inevitable, and they forced King John to sign the Magna Charta in the thirteenth century. That immortal instru-



THE LIVING FLAG.

INDEPENDENT OF LAW.

"Thank God such was not the answer of the United States of America. The Lord said to his people, 'Thou art thy brother Cuban's keeper—buckle on thine armor, gird up thy loins, go forth as a strong man to do valiant battle for his liberty and help him destroy the tyrant.'

"I am aware that some good and very able men contended that international law did not justify our interference. Then so much the worse for

preme Judge of the world for the rectitude of our intentions.

"My friends, I love to contemplate nature in all of her various moods. I love the primeval forest and the singing birds. I love the soft and fragrant breezes, the glowing brilliant skies, the valleys, gentle and beautiful, the grand old mountains, with their deep, dark cañons, through which thunder and foam and fret among the rocks a thousand pearly streams. I love the clouds, whether lit by the lightning's glare or glowing with sunset radiance—I love old ocean, too, whether resting in soft moonlight or lashed into fury by the storm king, and even the desert, 'the bare, bald skull of the desert' has its fascinations. The sun, the gleaming stars, the radiant night, the majestic rivers, all are beautiful and sublime to look upon. But the sublimest spectacle in this world is a great people moved by a common impulse in a holy cause. Such a spectacle is presented by America today, battling as she is for the freedom of other peoples.

ANGLO-SAXON AGAINST THE WORLD.

"Yes, my friends, this is a righteous and holy war; because it is a righteous war sustained by the consciences of the people, it has united the sections of our common country as they were never united before. Not since Jefferson wrote the Declaration of Independence and Washington's sword leaped from its scabbard, has there been such a celebration as is this day witnessed in all the States of the Union. And should no other result flow from this foreign war, we will be more than compensated for its cost. The North and the South are one. When opposed each man was well-nigh irresistible in battle; united, they can, with the sympathy of that other English-speaking power, Great Britain, defy the world.

"Call the roll of those who are achieving fame for themselves and 'Old Glory.' Dewey of Vermont, Hobson of Alabama, Fitzhugh Lee, nephew of Robert E. Lee, greatest of the Confederate chieftains; Frederick D. Grant, son of Ulysses S. Grant, the great captain of the northern hosts; Joseph Wheeler, the dashing cavalry officer of the southland; Harrison Gray Otis, who fought gallantly for the Union, and gained promotion in one of the most famous regiments of the northern armies; Young Kirby Smith, son

grievances. In battling for themselves, it was so ordained that they battled for all mankind. The result caused an entire change in the colonial policy of Great Britain and a radical change in her domestic policy. Since our revolution, she has not interfered with the internal affairs of any of her colonies, and the crown has not, from the time of George IV, refused its sanction to a law passed by the British Parliament.



A. PETSCH,
Chairman Float Committee.

So that the British subject enjoys greater privileges today, because his American cousin, 130 years ago, protested against the tyranny of a foolish King and an imbecile Cabinet. All America joined in honoring the great statesman, Gladstone, and all America honors Queen Victoria, and they are celebrating the Fourth of July in London and Canada.

EVOLUTION OF LIBERTY.

"Britain is indebted to us and we are indebted to Britain. From our Eng-

ment was the basis of our Constitution.

"The government founded by our fathers recognizing the people as the source of all just powers has been an object lesson to all the world. Sneered at in its infancy as the experiment of dreamers, it has grown in power and influence until it is feared by every despot who rules a restless and unhappy people.

"Truly was it said at the dedication of the Concord monument,

"By the rude bridge that arched the flood, Their flag to April's breeze unfurled, Here once embattled farmers stood And fired the shot heard 'round the world.'

"As our fathers builded 'better than they knew,' so have we in the present war. The original object was the freedom of Cuba, yet the first shot fired in distant waters, and to us almost unknown, 'heard 'round the world,' broadened and deepened the purposes for which we are struggling. It included the freedom of the Philippine Islands in the objects sought. There, my friends, on April 30, the sun of mediocrity, the sun of the twelfth century, went down. On the morning of May 1 arose the sun of the nineteenth century, saluted by the rolling thunders of Dewey's guns.

"There, too, when the darkness had drifted away, was seen the Stars and Stripes, an inspiration to the brave men who manned our battle ships and a promise to the oppressed inhabitants of those lands that Spain should never again govern them.

"Dewey's victory and others that will follow increase our responsibilities, render complex the questions growing out of the war, and it will require the highest statesmanship, the most exalted patriotism to solve those questions with honor to ourselves and justice to the people whose liberties and whose fortunes have been placed in our hands. One thing may be regarded as settled—with the disposition of those islands, powers now showing us their teeth shall have nothing to do. We will rescue them from the Spaniards, and it is for this government to say what shall be done with them, and while we shall listen with respect to other nations, we shall brook no interference with our plans when once fully formed. We shall be ready for whatever complications may arise, nor shall we shrink from the performance of duty because it may be distasteful to some accident who, for some mys-



CAPT. A. C. JONES,
Chairman Committee on Finance.

international law. America has added to the code of human rights within her own borders, she has adopted constitutions and laws unknown and undreamed of among despotism, why may she not add something to international law? The occasion was most excellent. And America is today with firm, strong hand, writing into the laws of nations that when a people are oppressed as were the Cubans, when means are used, such as were resorted to against them, it is the right and sacred duty of other governments to interfere with all the force necessary to stay the hand of the oppressor, to free the oppressed, and such a principle will be a recognized part of in-

terious reason, is permitted to rule over a great people between whom and ourselves there should be the strongest feelings of friendship.

"Fellow-citizens, in the august procession of the nations America must take and hold her place. God gives to the strong nations the mighty problems of human existence. In a little more than one hundred years America has increased her population from three to seventy millions of people, from thirteen to forty-five sovereign commonwealths, her territory from a narrow strip bordering the Atlantic to the western confines of the continent washed by the waves of the great ocean. Her growth and her power have aroused the envy and fears of other States. Isolation is no longer possible. Whether we will or not we must take part in this world's affairs. Our merchant marine will be revived. Our ships will seek the remotest harbors for the exchange of our surplus products. There need be no apprehension that the republic will play the part of the errant knight Don Quixote. We are first of all a practical, business people. Others have sneered at us because we are a business people, but because we are a business people when two hundred millions of dollars in our bonds are placed upon the market, the people, our people, offer to take six hundred millions. The American people will do nothing rash or foolish. They are convinced that there should be a great navy, not because we love war, but because we love peace. I firmly believe that Britain's navy has done more to preserve peace in Europe than all other influences combined.

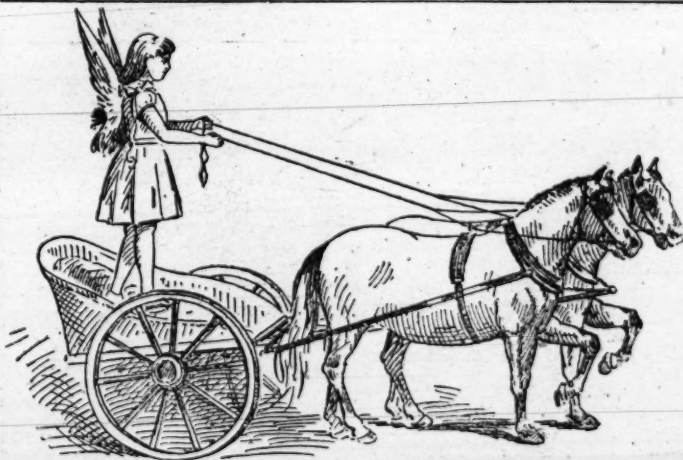
THE NATION'S OUTPOSTS.

"Washington, in his solemn farewell

California, Arizona, New Mexico, Alaska and other States and Territories constituting 'such an empire for liberty as she never surveyed since the creation,' would not be ours. The good sense of the people may be relied upon to sustain and direct the government in a wise and patriotic course. This war has brought into closer relations of sympathy the two great English-speaking peoples. Their literature, their laws, their love of liberty, their language are the same. There have been family quarrels between them and two wars, but these are long since past. I trust that this era of good-feeling will endure; and that an arbitration treaty will be negotiated and ratified. Our British-born citizens are celebrating this day with us, and nearly all the people of England are in strong sympathy with us. Civilization will be advanced, liberty will gain by the permanent friendship of Great Britain and America.

"It has demonstrated the urgent necessity of the Nicaraguan Canal. No further argument is necessary. Our legislators will be false to their high trust if they do not evolve a scheme for the early completion of that waterway connecting the two oceans.

"Fellow-citizens, we are entering upon a new era. Not an era of foolish experiment, or recklessness or jingoism, but an era when our country will take its rightful place among the great powers of this world. Who can listen to the mighty voice of America's gathered multitudes as it wells 'vast to heaven,' in one grand, harmonious shout of freedom without the inspiration of an 'unflinching trust' in the ability of her people to solve the grave



THE FAIRY QUEEN.

address exhorted his countrymen to remember 'that timely disbursements to prepare for danger, frequently prevent much greater disbursements to repel it.' We must have distant possessions to protect our commerce, for coaling stations. Hawaii will soon be ours. If Aguinaldo and his people desire to establish a republic it will be well. They shall have the assistance of this government. If they desire us to extend our protecting shield over them, it will be done. The flag was planted on the Philippines by American marines; there let it wave forever. We cannot play the part of the hermit. Steam and electricity have brought the different parts of this earth very close together, and the Philippine Islands are today very much nearer Washington city than was California when acquired from Mexico, and admitted as one of the States of the Union. Jefferson, who, by the way, never lost an opportunity of extending our territorial limits, and who favored the annexation of Cuba, said: 'I am persuaded no Constitution was ever before so well calculated as ours for extensive empire and self-government.' And so it has been proven. There are always those who oppose aggressive and progressive action. Had they been listened to, Louisiana, Texas,

problems that have arisen in these closing years of the nineteenth century, with the wisdom, courage and self-sacrificing devotion brought to bear in the troublous periods of a glorious past. We may look with concern, indeed, and seriousness upon the future, but not with fear. Let us face the struggles and conflicts that confront us with courage and high resolve, not promising ourselves easy triumphs, or lives of 'dreamful ease,' but with strong hearts, toiling on and on that we may taste the deep joy of achievement.

THE SCROLL OF FAME.

"The chisel of Phidias, the god-like genius of blind old Homer, the statesmanship of Pericles, the eloquence of Demosthenes, the philosophy of Socrates, the wit of Aeschylus, gave to a little Greek city everlasting renown. The patriotism and lofty character of Washington, the stern courage of Jackson, the broad philanthropy of Lincoln, the soldierly bearing of Grant at Appomattox, the pure life and splendid chivalry of Lee, the astonishing energies of a free people have given undying fame to America. You need not search among the moldering records of antiquity, nor need you return to the days of chivalry, nor even to our revolution for heroic deeds and heroes'



THE TWO UNCLE SAMS.

names. Eight men were called for to sail a vessel into the very jaws of death, and the whole fleet volunteered. Heroes, whose names are written on the scroll of fame are among us. They belong to no class, but come from all classes. They were with Dewey at Manila, with Shafter at Santiago; they are with Sampson and with Lee; they destroyed the Spanish fleet on that historic 1st day of May. They captured Santiago and planted our flag upon its ramparts; they sent Cervera's fleet to the bottom of the sea; they will drive the Spanish armies from Cuba, the Philippines, Porto Rico and the Spanish armadas from the ocean. Yonder flag is safe in their keeping. Insult it and they become tigers, yet are they gentle as all brave men are gentle. Fair daughters of Columbia, twine their brows with the laurel wreaths of victory. I need not urge you to smile upon them. Fair women ever smiles upon brave men. The starry emblem waves over Santiago de Cuba and the Philippines today. It means free thought, tolerance, free schools. Each nation has some institution, typical of its power and tendency. The gladiatorial combat staining the tessellated floors of the coliseum with human blood typified the brutal Roman power—the bull fight typifies the tendency of Spanish institutions, and the free school is typical of American thought and aspirations. There is a conflict between countries typified by the bull fight and the free school—the free school will prevail.

"Glorious, ever glorious and thrice glorious flag of the republic, emblem of liberty, of justice, of hope to mankind. Banner of a reunited people, we salute thee, and bid thee wave forever."

The address, replete with burning patriotism, had been punctuated throughout with the applause of the multitude that filled the building, and at its close a storm of applause gave confirmation to the sentiments so eloquently expressed.

HANDS ACROSS THE SEA.

President Vance next presented Miss

Etta Jacoby, who sang the "Red, White and Blue." Miss Jacoby was loudly applauded for her happy rendering of the national song, and then came one of the most distinctive things on the programme.

The Seventh Regiment Band gave an exhilarating interpretation of Scotch, Irish and English airs, but before doing so President Variel said that the present close fraternal relations existing between this nation and that greatest and grandest of all the nations, of that proud Old World beyond the sea—Great Britain—would make the fantasia entitled "Albion" particularly acceptable. And it did. All the old familiar airs were played, and as a finale melted into the British national anthem, and as the air was played the figures that had graced the British-American float in the morning appeared from the wings of either side of the stage. John Bull (Edward Malim) and Britannia (Mrs. F. E. Grover) met Uncle Sam (H. J. Goudge) and Columbia (Mrs. E. Hendee), and the last notes of "God Save the Queen" witnessed the hearty handgrasp of the representatives of both peoples. The audience cheered to the echo, and the actors in the pleasing scene had to return. Standing thus, hand in hand, the audience, standing up, all joined in singing "America," after which the chaplain pronounced the benediction and the audience dispersed.

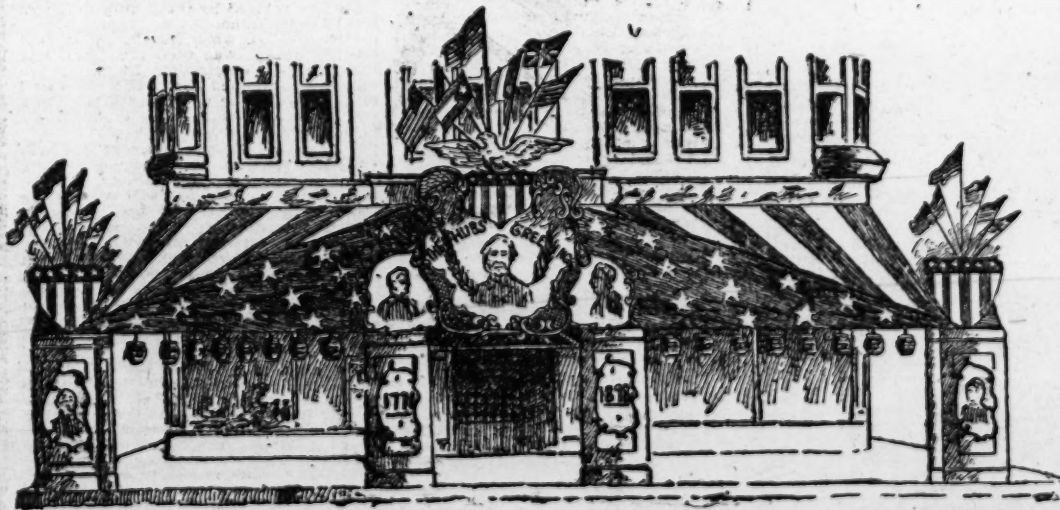
CHILDREN'S MASS MEETING.

Interesting Entertainment by Indian Boys and Girls.

A large gathering of children and women enjoyed the children's mass meeting at Simpson Tabernacle yesterday afternoon. The programme was opened by the Indian Girls' Mandolin and Guitar Club of the Perris Indian school, numbering sixteen neatly-dressed young girls. Half a dozen well-played selections were given, and each was loudly applauded. Chairman Dozier made a brief speech, in which he dwelt upon the stirring memories of the day, the heroes of the revolution and the custom of celebrating the Fourth, which tends to keep alive the fires of patriotism and serves to cement the ties of brotherhood in the nation. The speaker compared the events of the Fourth in 1776 with those taking place today, and found in both cases liberty-loving patriots in the act of securing independence. Then it was a handful, today that handful has grown to a mighty host; then it was for this nation's freedom, today it is for a weak and struggling people who have imbibed the spirit of liberty by proximity to the free air of America, which makes a spectacle unparalleled in human history. The spirit of '76 revives now with additional glory, for we are seeking, not our own, but another's good. America today is teaching the world a salutary lesson in national ethics.

The speaker dwelt on the remarkable enthusiasm of the children, and said that their deep interest was the fruit of the public-school system, which is recognized as the bulwark of American freedom. Mr. Dozier's remarks were followed by a prayer by the Rev. Will A. Knighten, and the singing of "The Red, White and Blue," by the audience, led by Mrs. Juliet P. Rice.

A special feature of the programme



and one that drew forth round after round of the most enthusiastic applause, was "The Little Patriots," consisting of a march, speech and tableaux by four chubby little Indian boys, a larger boy and a little girl. Uncle Sam and pleading Cuba were represented, and the four small boys, their little heads held high and their little backs like ramrods, marched and counter-marched with wonderful precision, and sang a little song that captured the house. The large boy made a brief oration, voicing the patriotic sentiments of the Indians at Perris, and the whole performance was so well done, that it had to be repeated to quiet the applause.

Mrs. Kate T. Galpin made a stirring speech, picturing the nation's birthday and its meaning, in words that the children could easily understand, and that roused them to a lively expression of their appreciation. The speaker deprecated the use of the motto, "Remember the Maine," and urged that in its place should be used "Not for ourselves but for others," she spoke earnestly of the individual's responsibility toward the government and told the children that the most important thing in the world was for them to be good; that it was doing the hard things, whatever they might be that made heroes.

The programme closed with a song, "King's Daughters," by eight of the Indian girls, the singing of "America" by the audience and the benediction.

THE FIREWORKS.

Brilliant Pyrotechnical Display Viewed by Thousands.

The average person who witnessed the parade in the morning and attended the patriotic exercises in the afternoon and took in some of the other features of the day's programme would have been almost satisfied to have gone home



ONE OF THE BONNIE PIPERS.

and rested in the evening, and if there had been nothing more the celebration of the Fourth in Los Angeles would have been pronounced the greatest that this part of the country has known. But great as had been the other fea-

tures of the celebration, the Fourth of July Committee planned to make the wind-up for the day the greatest feature of all, if anything could be greater than the parade, and had arranged a pyrotechnic display at Agricultural Park which they intended should be in keeping with their other successes.

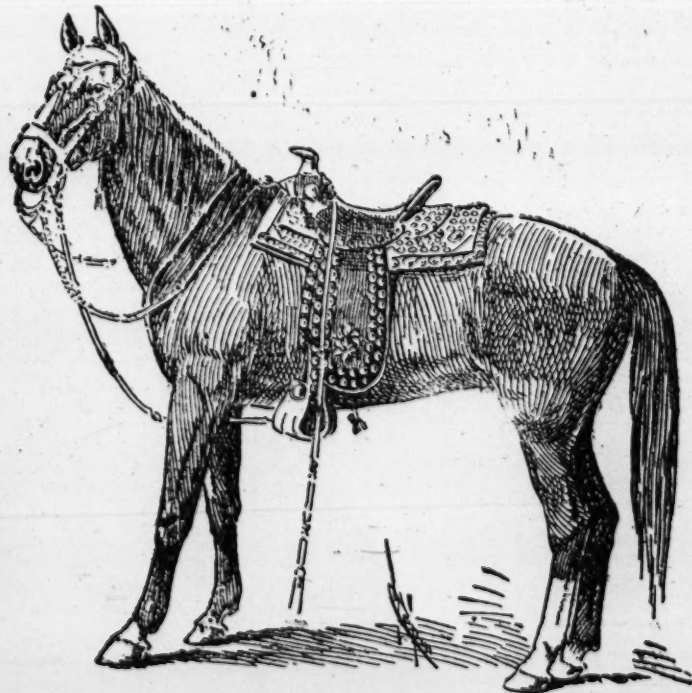
Anticipating something extraordinary in the fireworks line, the people began



F. B. SILVERWOOD,
Chairman Music Committee.

going to the park long before dark. Many who went there to see the couraging in the afternoon remained until evening, retaining their seats so as to be certain of having a good view. No admission was charged to the park, but seats in the grand stand were sold by the committee to defray a portion of the expenses of the evening. Before 8 o'clock the grand stand was full to the aisles and even the stairs were packed. Around the stand there was a mass of people, who, finding it almost impossible to see from there, crowded into the track and the field within the inner inclosure, until half of the field was black with people. In the darkness it was difficult to estimate the size of the crowd, but one of the officers of the fair association asserted that it was the largest crowd that had ever been on the grounds. There was no disorder, and the people were kept from approaching dangerously near the firing point of the fireworks by thirty police men under Sergt. Jeffries.

The fireworks were fired from the extreme east side of the grounds, the full width of the infield from the grand stand and so far from the line to which the crowd was allowed to come that there was no possibility of injury to any of the spectators. The exhibition started late, it being nearly 9 o'clock before the first rocket was fired. There were first three signal rockets, and then the display began with a salute of ten cannon bombs, which were fired high into the air, and exploded with a terrific report without the usual accompaniment of colored lights. On all the fence posts on the far side of the track were placed brilliant red lights, which gradually changed to blue, green and finally white, and which illuminated that side of the grounds until the movements of the men at work with the rockets could be plainly seen. From that time until after 10 o'clock it was seldom that there was not some kind of bright lights in the air. Either volleys of large rockets were fired or bombs with beautiful changing lights were exploding. A high fog obscured some of the finest of these, but on the whole the effect was fine.



ALXIE THOMPSON'S HORSE AND SADDLE.

The crowd was in an enthusiastic humor, and cheered everything that could be cheered. The set pieces were, of course, the features of the programme, and all of them were excellently executed. The first, and one which was greeted warmly by the audience, was the picture of President McKinley. The motto, "Remember the Maine," was fired almost immediately after the picture and was the signal for more cheering.

Pictures of Shafter, Sampson and Dewey, and one of the Oregon engaged with another vessel, supposed to represent a Spanish man-of-war, added to the enthusiasm of the crowd. "Hobson's Bottling Works," the representation of the brave act of the hero of Santiago Harbor, was a feature which delighted the audience. The picture which set the people wild with enthusiasm was the representation of the destruction of Moro Castle by an American fleet. When the piece was lighted the yellow walls of Moro appeared, and from a distance the fleet was seen steaming up. As it got within range it were seen to strike and in a short time opened fire, Roman candles being used to give an artillery effect. The shells were seen to strike and in a short time the top walls of the castle crumbled and fell. The flag of Spain came down next, and finally the entire castle disappeared. The piece was the best on the programme, and was an excellent representation of an artillery fight.

CELEBRATION COMMITTEES.

The Men Who Made the Fourth a Success.

The administration of all the affairs connected with the celebration was con-

ducted with admirable energy and skill. Everything went off with the greatest promptness, and the quality of all the events was high. The committees all worked with unflagging industry. The men in charge of the celebration were as follows:

Executive Committee—Ferd K. Rule, chairman; George B. Beebe, secretary; E. T. Stimson, treasurer; A. C. Jones, chairman Finance Committee, C. E. de Camp, Louis F. Vetter, F. B. Silverwood, J. M. Schneider, Robert A. Todd.

Auditing Committee—C. E. de Camp, chairman; C. C. Desmond, C. D. Cheesman.

Press Committee—Louis F. Vetter, chairman; L. E. Mosher, W. A. Spalding, C. D. Willard, Paul H. Blades.

Music Committee—F. B. Silverwood, chairman; J. T. Fitzgerald.

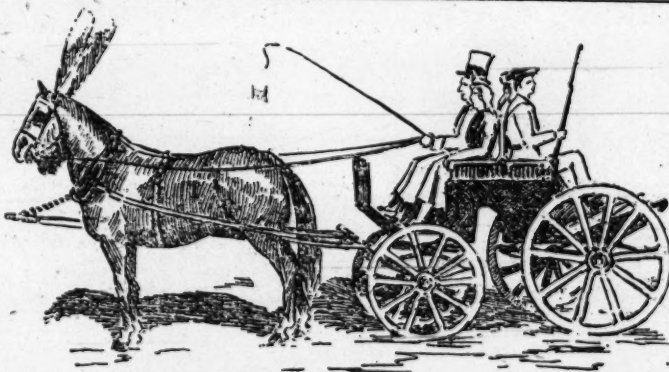
Fireworks Committee—James W. Long, chairman; Charles F. Sloane, Thomas Pascoe, Frank P. Flint.

Literary and Orators Committee—Robert A. Todd, chairman; W. J. Varrel, W. J. Hunsaker, Ferd C. Gottschalk, Prof. J. A. Poshay.

Floats Committee—Ad Petsch, chairman; I. N. Inskeep, C. O. Valentine, W. C. Stone, A. P. Cross.

Decoration Committee—J. M. Schneider, chairman; Ira J. Francis, Frank Wiggins.

Parade Committee—Johnstone Jones, grand marshal; Frank T. Barnes, chief of staff.



A PRETTY FEATURE OF THE PARADE.

OUT-OF-TOWN CELEBRATIONS.

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA'S OBSERVANCE OF THE FOURTH.

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA has already given ample proof of her deep-seated loyalty and patriotism. Her sons have responded nobly to the nation's call, and their eagerness to share in the defense of the flag has been abundantly proven. From hundreds of homes loved ones have gone to the front.

The same spirit of unquenchable patriotism which actuated the volunteers burns brightly in the hearts of those whom they left behind. The people are united in the country's cause, and their loyalty found expression yesterday in the universal and enthusiastic celebration of the glorious anniversary of the nation's birth. In every town and hamlet of Southern California, the day was observed as never before. All the wonted enthusiasm which marks the Fourth was intensified a hundredfold by the tidings of Sampson's magnificent victory over the Spanish fleet, and the brilliant successes of Shafter's troops before Santiago. Pride in the nation's glorious past and exultation in the gallant achievements which have added one more bright page to her history, united to uplift the hearts of the people. The names of the heroes who have added new luster to the flag were on every tongue. Never since the Stars and Stripes were first planted upon California's soil have her people been so thoroughly in unison, so ardent in their patriotism, and generations yet to come will hear how the Fourth was celebrated in 1898.

SAN BERNARDINO COUNTY.

SAN BERNARDINO, July 4.—[Regular Correspondence.] San Bernardino celebrated the Fourth in good old-fashioned style. The largest crowd ever assembled in the city was here today, and patriotism kept a-popping from the sunrise salute until midnight, when the dance at the Pavilion was in full swing. The festivities were as varied as they were interesting, and every one of the several thousand visitors had a good time. The decorations were general in the business section,

and the whole city was in gala attire.

The sunrise salute was fired at 5 o'clock and the parade started at 10:30 o'clock. The procession was headed by Marshal Lape and aides. The first division was commanded by J. A. Cole. This consisted of a large number of bicyclists, many of the wheels being artistically decorated; platoon of mounted police, headed by Marshal Reeves, Grand Marshal Lape and staff, the Cadet Band, Grand Army Post, the fire department, Token Lodge, No. 290, I.O. O.F.; San Bernardino Lodge, No. 146, I.O.O.F.; Knights of Pythias, Valley Lodge, No. 27; Court San Bernardino, No. 447, I.O.F.; Court Liberty, No. 96, F. of A.; Cos. A and B; San Bernardino Camp, No. 79, Woodmen of the World; Sons of Veterans and other civic societies.

The second division was commanded by Supervisor G. B. Holbrook. It consisted of the members of the Society of Pioneers and carriages containing the officers of the day and the City Trustees of Riverside, Ontario, Redlands and Colton.

The third division consisted of decorated floats and vehicles, and was commanded by J. W. Edwards. Conspicuous among the floats were a wagon representing in realistic fashion "the days of old, the days of gold, the days of '49," and "The States," personated by "Columbia" and an attractive array of young women prettily gowned in white and each bearing the banner of some particular State.

Artistic floats were also entered by the Independent Order of Foresters, Arrowhead Tent, No. 12, Knights of the Maccabees; the Santa Fé company, the San Bernardino Roller Mills and others. Exercises followed at the Pavilion, which was filled with an enthusiastic audience. Judge F. F. Oster presided. There was music by the Cadet Band and a large chorus, the latter under the leadership of C. E. Percy. Rev. J. D. H. Browne offered prayer; Mrs. Kendall Holt read the Declaration of Independence, and Wilfred M. Peck, Esq., of Riverside delivered the oration of the day, which was one of the best oratorical efforts ever presented to a San Bernardino audience, and which provoked frequent and enthusiastic applause. The benediction was pronounced by Rev. A. J. Frost, D. D.

The sports at Athletic Park in the

afternoon were largely attended. A special fifty-yard challenge race between Rodden of San Bernardino and Cutter of San Jacinto was won by Rodden; time 64s. Cutter ran an exhibition 100 yards in 10 1/4s. Cutter won the running broad jump, clearing 19ft. 8in., and the high jump, at 5ft. 4in. He afterward made an exhibition high jump, clearing 5ft. 7in. The balance of the afternoon was devoted largely to a horse-pulling contest.

In the evening there was an elaborate display of fireworks, which was followed by a concert and ball at the Pavilion.

SANTA MONICA.

SANTA MONICA, July 4.—[Regular Correspondence.] The celebration of the nation's birthday in this city was liberally designed, and was for the most part well executed. The day's doings included a street parade, public exercises and a mimic bombardment.

The procession formed on Utah avenue in the afternoon. The line of march was along the principal streets, and to the grand stand on the bluff. The previous orders were for the parade to form at 2:30 p.m. Within ten minutes of that time the procession had actually moved, only one company, the fire department, not then being in place, and that company joining a few minutes later. The order of parade was as follows:

Mounted police, Grand Marshal J. J. Carrillo and aides, J. B. Procter, L. B. Osborn, Jesse Yoakum and R. Hopf; marshal first division, George M. Helm and aides, T. H. Dudley and T. H. James; squad of boys mounted; Los Angeles Military Band; Co. D, Southern California Volunteer Infantry, Capt. C. M. Odell commanding, Uncle Sam and John Bull; Seaside Lodge, No. 369, I.O.O.F.; A. M. Guidinger, Noble Grand; Soldiers' Home cannon; officers of the day city officials and participants in the literary programme, in carriages; marshal second division, Victor Hopf and aides, J. A. Goetz and W. C. Folson; Soldiers' Home Band; Co. No. 21, Uniform Rank, Knights of Pythias, Capt. Vawter commanding; two large floats bearing school children dressed in white and national colors, and representing the various States; Santa Monica hook and ladder company, with apparatus lavishly decorated, George B. Dexter, foreman; tiny float with little Hazel Anderson and Miss Mosser representing Columbia and Uncle Sam; citizens in carriages.

The people who crowded in front of the band stand while the patriotic exercises were held numbered probably far in excess of 1000. Robert F. Jones acted as president of the day. Rev. R. C. Wuestenberg, pastor of the Methodist Church, offered prayer. A song was rendered by Messrs. McComas, Waite, Donnell and Baird. The Declaration of Independence was read by Miss Grace Elliott. Old Glory with a banner underneath bearing the legend "Remember the Maine," was raised to the top of the high mast, while the Los Angeles Military Band played a patriotic air, and the Soldiers' Home cannon boomed its respects to the colors.

A speech which occupied only a few minutes in its delivery, but which was frequently interrupted by applause, was delivered by G. W. Purcell of Los Angeles. The speaker quoted from the bulletins telling of Sampson's great victory at Santiago. The people, most of whom had not before heard the good news, spiritedly voiced their delight. In brief, Mr. Purcell said:

"God Almighty has joined with the patriots and has ordained that tyranny shall no longer exist on the Western Hemisphere. The present war is not one of brother against brother, but those who once wore the blue and those who wore the gray, are fighting shoulder to shoulder, for the grand principle that government shall exist only with the consent of the governed. The world never before witnessed such a spectacle as our war with Spain presents. We are not fighting because of greed for more territory, but for the rights of a downtrodden and oppressed people. The war teaches its lesson of self-sacrifice and that lesson is the noblest and best ever given by a nation to a nation for the sake of humanity. In the rapid whirl of time most things will be forgotten, but this lesson will long survive."

The flags of a number of other nations were in turn raised to an elevation just below the Stars and Stripes and lowered again. As each flag went up G. Wharton James made a little speech bearing on its country, the cannon discharged a salute, and the band played an air of that nation.

The squad in charge of the firing of the cannon consisted of George R. Smith, R. J. Pickering, who was formerly a gunner's mate on the battleship Oregon, Charles Marvin, Eugene Sheekels and George D. Kincaid.

In the evening there was an illumination of the beach and the neighboring waters with fireworks set off from shore and from three boats. One of the latter was supposed to represent the Spanish ship Reina Mercedes. The Soldiers' Home cannon stationed on the bluff was fired frequently, and was responded to by rockets and other kinds of spectacular ammunition from the craft on the water. It was nearly an hour and a half before the lag gun on the bluff was silenced by lack of powder, and soon the using-up of the ammunition caused the firing to cease all along the line. The mock naval en-

gagement was witnessed by a big crowd.

ORANGE COUNTY.

SANTA ANA, July 4.—[Regular Correspondence.] Nothing happened to interfere with or mar the pleasure of the Fourth of July celebration here today, to the patriotic spirit of which much fervor was added by the news of Admiral Sampson's victory over the Spanish fleet at Santiago. Early this morning a stream of people in bugles, wagons and carriages began pouring into the little seaside city at Newport Beach; the morning trains on the Newport Railroad were also crowded with passengers, and long before noon the sands were covered with a mass of humanity, the crowd being estimated as high as 5000 or 6000. Fishing from the wharf and surf bathing occupied the attention of the crowd during the forenoon.

The patriotic exercises took place in the dancing pavilion, the interior of which was decorated with the national colors. Hon. E. E. Keech presided during the exercises, and besides himself and the speaker of the day, Dr. Edward F. Goff, U. S. Grant, Jr., of San Diego, Capt. Daniels of Riverside, Hon. J. W. Ballard, J. W. Towner, Dr. Lyman Gregory, George W. Winter, John Anderson, Z. B. West and W. F. Heathman, occupied seats on the speakers' platform. A patriotic selection by the Santa Ana Band opened the exercises. There was prayer by Rev. Edward Goff. The Declaration of Independence was read by Dr. Gregory, principal of the Santa Ana public schools. Dr. Goff was then introduced by Mr. Keech. His address was full of patriotism, a burst of which he paid a high tribute to the memory of Gen. U. S. Grant, introducing the statesman's son, U. S. Grant, Jr., who sat near him, to the audience. Mr. Goff reviewed the war between the United States and Spain from its beginning, when the Maine was blown up, to Sampson's victory at Santiago, and spoke of the heroic acts of Dewey, Hobson, Shafter, Sampson and others, who had done so much to make it a victory for their country. He concluded his address with a touching recital of the reunion of the North and South, the blotting out of the Dixie line, he said, which had been brought about by the struggle to free the oppressed Cubans.

After a mammoth picnic dinner on the sands, thirteen carloads from the gathering went on the excursion to Westminster, down along the seashore and through the peat lands.

When the young men who composed the Mask Carnival Committee gave up their part of the evening programme at the meeting they held yesterday afternoon, it was with the understanding that if the Good Morals Committee, which had opposed the giving of the dance, should make any demonstration over the abandoning of the affair, they would take the matter up again. Some exceptions were taken by the committee and their friends to remarks made in a prayer at the Union Church meeting last night, and for that reason and on account of Sampson's recent great victory, another and much larger committee took hold of the affair and after working hard on the preparations, gave the dance, which was in the form of a big demonstration over the recent naval victory, after the fireworks.

Another feature of unusual interest was the bicycle parade. A large number of wheels were in line, many of them handsomely decorated.

The prize winners were as follows: Men's first, Neal U. Brook, representing the battleship Olympia, second; J. W. Birt, Uncle Sam; third, B. H. Cuddeback; fourth, J. B. Joplin. Lady's first, Miss Genevieve Nickey; second, Miss Lottie Padgham.

The fireworks were another really successful feature. They were witnessed by a large crowd from the country, as well as from town, a greater part of whom remained to see the carnival dance.

Beautiful Conrad Grove, in West Anaheim, was the scene of the celebration of the Fourth today. There was no parade, nor public demonstration. A large number of people gathered at the grove and enjoyed the day quietly in their own way.

At Buena Park a bicycle parade brought out a large number of handsomely decorated wheels. At 3 p.m. an address was delivered by H. E. Head. In the evening there was a brilliant display of fireworks.

At Alamitos the beet-sugar factory was thrown open to visitors, in charge of a committee appointed for the occasion. At noon the great barbecue was served. In the afternoon addresses were delivered by Maj. J. S. McKelvey, and Rev. Mr. Hitt. In the evening a fine display of fireworks was witnessed by the large crowd assembled.

PASADENA.

PASADENA, July 4.—[Regular Correspondence.] "Fix, bang, pop-pop-pop!" That was the sum, substance and savor of Pasadena's Fourth of July celebration. Aside from the detonations of the small boy, the day seemed like Sunday. There was a great outpouring to Los Angeles, and the stay-at-homes hoarded over the war news. A thunderstorm in the mountains ushered in the day appropriately. The nearest approach to anything like festivity nearer than Los Angeles was at the Country Club, where this evening they had a display of fireworks, followed by a dance. It was an impromptu affair. A number of picnic parties went to the cañons.

The forty members of the colored cavalry troop made a good appearance in their duck uniforms, when they started on the electric cars for the Los Angeles procession, and a large delegation of friends accompanied them.

SANTA BARBARA COUNTY.

SANTA BARBARA, July 4.—[Regular Correspondence.] The celebration of Independence day in Santa Barbara was opened with the usual national salute, augmented by the juvenile carnival of fire crackers, the latter by permission of the Mayor. Business houses were all closed, and elaborately decorated with flags, bunting and the national colors. A large number of residences displayed the red, white and blue more freely than upon any previous commemoration of the nation's birthday. Badges were generally worn that individual patriotism may not be questioned.

The parade formed at 10 o'clock this morning on Upper State street, near the Arlington Hotel, and marched to Burton Mound, an olive-crowned hill sloping to the beach, which had been prepared with platform and seats for the formal exercises, and decorated with many flags. The procession was headed by the band, playing patriotic selections, and led by Grand Marshal C. E. Sherman, escorted by his aides. The sixth division, Naval Reserve, came first in line of march, followed by the Santa Barbara Sharpshooters, Montecito Guards, Goleta Guards, Grand Army veterans, Washington fire company, Native Sons of the Golden West, and the carriages occupied by the Mayor and Common Council, invited guests and the participants in the official programme.

The patriotic exercises opened with a march, "Columbia," by the Santa Barbara Concert Band. Rev. Jesse B. Haston pronounced the invocation; Alice Todd-Delmar sang "The Red, White and Blue." Mrs. Myra C. Andrus gave a patriotic recitation, "Stand by the Flag," and a double male quartette rendered "The Flag Without a Stain." Hon. Edmund M. Burke, Mayor of the city, delivered the oration of the day, with all the eloquence anticipated and which the occasion demanded. He was frequently interrupted with enthusiastic applause.

At the close of the Mayor's address, Judge W. L. Day, president of the day, announced that an unexpected but welcome addition to the programme was about to be contributed. The dispatches of the morning were read. It was then that the large crowd went wild over the news of victory, and cheered each item with a mighty voice and clapping of hands. Even the musicians tooted their instruments for relief. Three cheers each were then given for Sampson, Schley and Shafter, after which the programme proceeded in regular order. The "Star Spangled Banner" was sung by a double male quartette. The Santa Barbara Concert Band played "America," which was converted into a hearty chorus by the audience.

Basket picnics in the shade and luncheon served by the Woman's Relief Corps, succeeded the ceremonies. All sorts of athletics occupied the afternoon, a baseball game at the racetrack, bicycle, running and yacht racing, jumping, high kicking, a tug-of-war, etc., etc., for which prizes were awarded. At 5 o'clock there was a dress parade at Burton Mound, with Col. C. C. Hunt of the G.A.R. as reviewing officer; Lieut. John H. Lincoln of the Santa Barbara Sharpshooters, adjutant, and Elmer L. Smith, C.B.M., sixth division, Naval Militia, N.G.C., sergeant-major. In the evening a ball was given at Crane's Hall, a patriotic open-air concert was given at the Plaza del Mar, by the Santa Barbara Concert Band, and the juvenile celebrators engaged in a sham fire-ball battle between chosen sides, as a conclusion to the most memorable, if not pyrotechnically brilliant Fourth of July festivities ever held in this city.

RIVERSIDE COUNTY.

RIVERSIDE, July 4.—[Regular Correspondence.] The Fourth passed quietly in Riverside. In the business section there was a general display of the national colors, and "Old Glory" floated from every flagpole in town.

The Grand Army Post held a basket picnic at Fairmont Park, which was eagerly attended. The members of the post and the Woman's Relief Corps were out in force. John G. North, Esq., acted as president of the day. He delivered an address, which was brimful of patriotism and which elicited hearty enthusiasm. Remarks appropriate to the occasion were made by Rev. E. C. Andrus and Miguel Estudillo, Esq. Miss Grace Boyer sang a patriotic song.

At noon, lunch was served, and the afternoon was devoted to sports and games.

POMONA.

POMONA, July 4.—[Regular Correspondence.] The inspiring news from Cuba this morning lent added enthusiasm to the celebration, which began at 8 o'clock with bicycle races. The winners were:

One mile, open: Reman won, Tabor second, Rodgers third. Twelve-mile, handicap, for place: Milliken, McCartney, Vincent, Arbutnot, Robker, Chandler; for time, Tabor, Rodgers, McCartney, Henry disqualified from first place and third time by foul riding.

Exercises at the central school grounds drew a large crowd. The prin-

cipal speeches were made by John H. Daly of Glendora and Rev. F. M. Dowling. Other participants in the exercises were D. R. Knoll, president of the day; Rev. H. H. Rice, Russell K. Pitzer, Rev. C. A. Livingston, a chorus, which rendered patriotic airs, and the Pomona Band.

A basket picnic on the school grounds following the exercises, was participated in by a large number of Pomona people, as well as visitors.

At 1:30 a game of baseball was played by professional men on one side and business men on the other, the professional men winning with a score of 16 to 4.

A large number of comic races were given on Second street, after the ball game, in which the competitors were principally boys. W. D. Hempstreet of Los Angeles gave an exhibition of fancy bicycle riding, and Prof. Markberg performed acrobatic exercises on a high wire.

The display of fireworks in the evening was exceptionally good, there being a number of set pieces, among them "Dewey, Our Hero." Accompanying these were fifty patriotic views thrown on a canvas by means of a stereopticon. There were views of Co. D of Pomona, of Camp Merritt, war vessels, etc. The city was visited by a large number of people from Ontario, Chino, Azusa and Covina.

SAN DIEGO COUNTY.

SAN DIEGO, July 4.—[Regular Correspondence.] While there was no regular celebration of the glorious Fourth today in San Diego, the streets were crowded early, and the persistent pop of the firecracker enlivened the nervous horses. The news of Cervera's annihilation spread rapidly, and completely changed the downcast feeling produced by previous reports of Shafter's withdrawal. Soon after daylight the auxiliary cruiser Corwin got out her gala dress and put it on. It consisted of flags and signals, which ran in a stream of color over the masts, from stem to stern. Small boats were held from spars on either side, and from these were strung lines up over the mainmast, on which hung flags and banners. Over all floated the glorious Stars and Stripes. The dark hull of the vessel was thus transformed into a picture of victory.

On the opposite side of the bay was another picture, almost as cheering to patriotic Americans. It was the great four-masted British ship Grenada, all decked in flags and streamers, celebrating the event that was once so bitter to England, but which, thanks to the frankness and bravery of the Anglo-Saxon, becomes a sort of pride. The English now celebrate the Fourth of July as a tribute to human liberty, even if the event records their own defeat. Many and many an American, seeing the big British ship honoring the American flag and nation, foresaw in it the Anglo-American alliance that has been so devoutly wished.

At noon the Corwin made joyful echoes by firing a national salute of twenty-one guns. The people heard the big reverberations with gladness. On the plaza a long programme was presented to a crowd numbering several thousand people. The orator of the day, Judge J. Wade McDonald, had been delegated to speak on the Nicaragua Canal, but nothing could head off the crowd from occasional cheers for Sampson's glorious work at Santiago. His official dispatch was read to the crowd, and a cheer like the voice of many waters went up, and stayed up, for a long time.

The Pinta blossomed out during the morning in gay attire, and fired twenty-one guns at noon.

Excursions to many points disposed of the overflow of people. La Jolla took three or four trainloads. Coronado's horse races attracted a thousand or more. The bay was alive with small craft, mostly filled with people from the interior.

VENTURA COUNTY.

VENTURA, July 4.—[Regular Correspondence.] The glorious Fourth was appropriately celebrated in all parts of the county today. The principal celebration was at Kenney's Grove near Sespe, where there was a large gathering of patriotic people. Rev. John Waldo Ellis of Los Angeles delivered the oration of the day. Hon. A. B. Embree read the Declaration of Independence. There was patriotic music and recitations. The Ventura City Band furnished music for dancing. Athletic sports were held during the afternoon, which included running races, egg races, bicycle races, etc.

A grand celebration was held at the McCrutchion Sulphur Springs, also at Wheeler Springs. In this city a small crowd, less than 300, witnessed the hare-and-hound races at Agricultural Park. A grand ball will be given at Armory Hall tonight.

The Times bulletin this morning announcing the total destruction of the Spanish fleet at Santiago de Cuba by Admiral Sampson, was received with much hurrahing by the people of this city. The later news that Admiral Sampson had sent Fourth of July greetings to the nation, and stating that he had captured 1300 Spanish, including Admiral Cervera, was cause for still more rejoicing. The Sons of Veterans this afternoon fired a minute salute with their cannon, in honor of the glorious Fourth, and the overwhelming victories of the American navy.

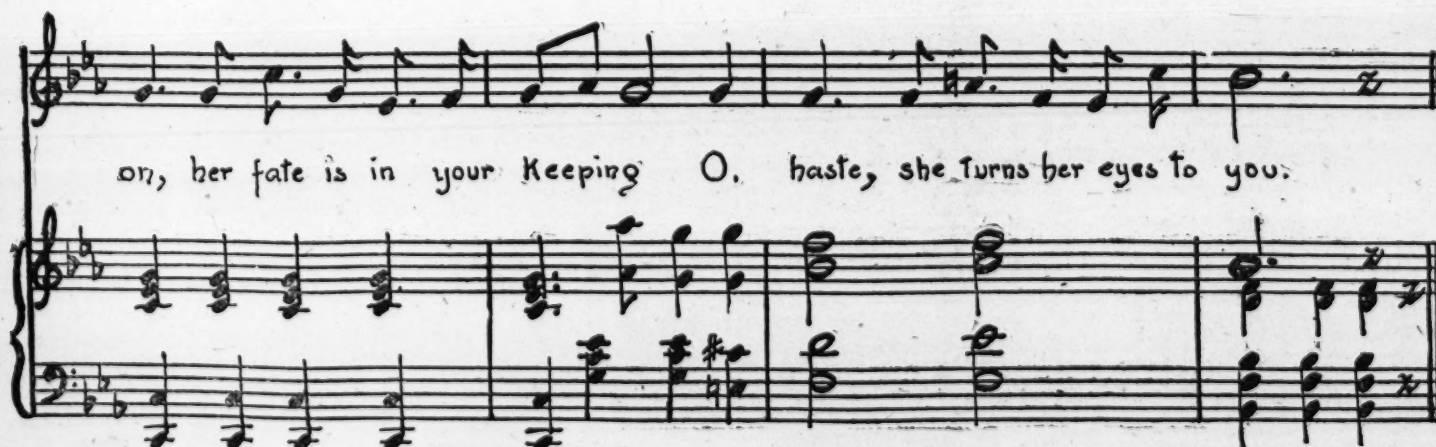
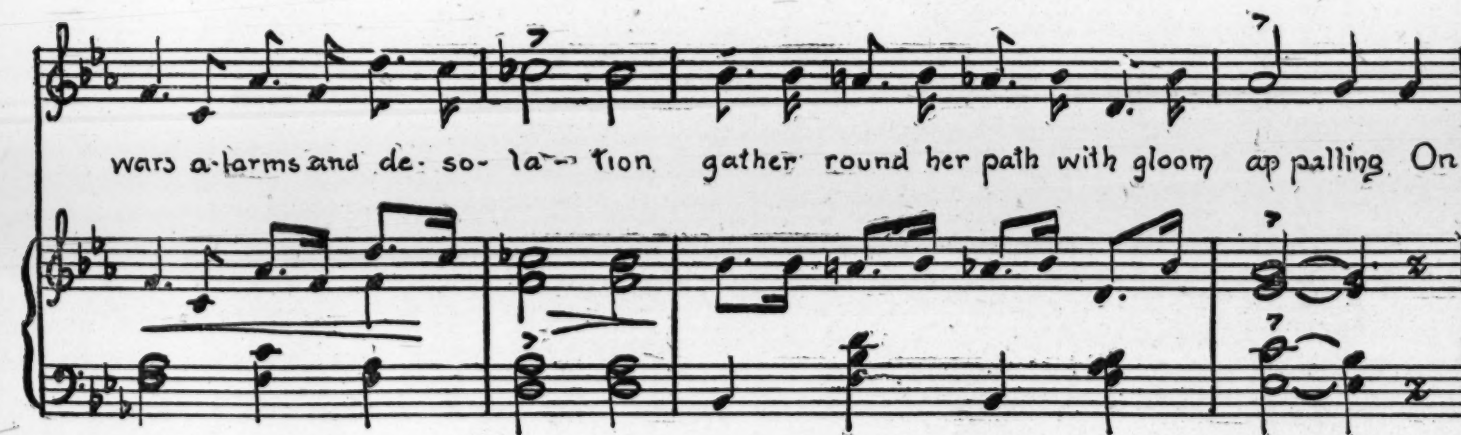
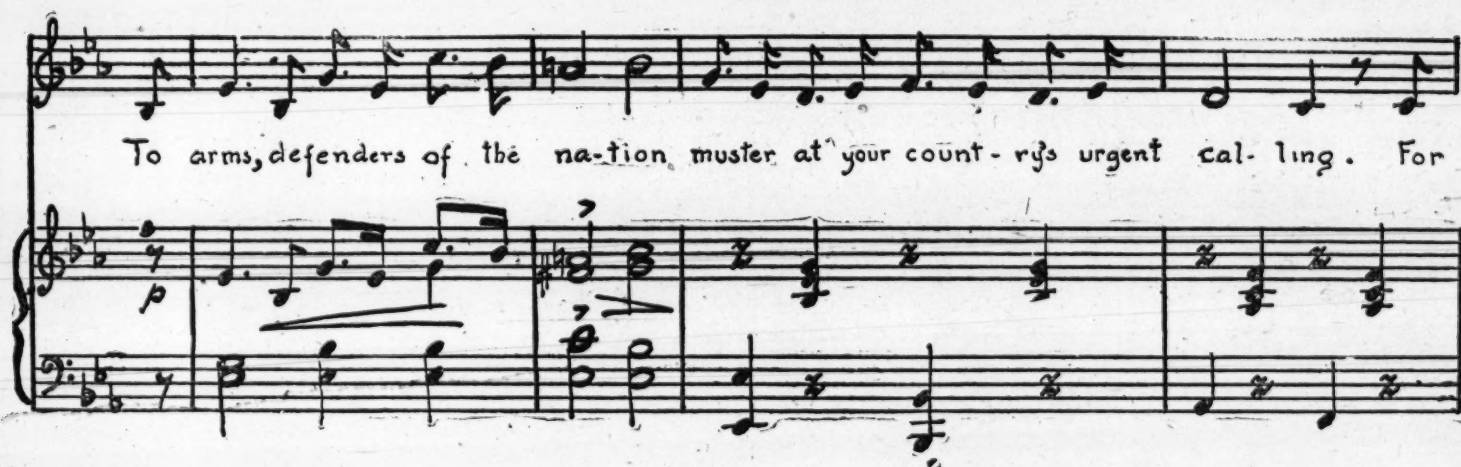
AMERICA'S DEFENDERS.

(A PATRIOTIC SONG.)

WORDS BY GRACE ATHERTON DENNEN.

MUSIC BY MARY CAROLYN PEARSON.

Moderato marziale.



Copyright 1898 Mary Carolyn Pearson.

To arms, your fathers bled before you,
Shame them not with coward hesitation;
The flag they won is floating o'er you,
Yours to guard its folds from desecration,
Oppression your noble spirits scorning,
Unsheath your sword in freedom's name.

Our native land, thy sons adore thee,
Freedom doth enfold thee with her pinions,
Thy foes shall never triumph o'er thee,
Nor tyrants rule within thy fair dominions,
Our God hath placed thee in our keeping;
For love of thee, we dare and do.

Tempo di Marcia

ff

Soprano
Then forward Then forward Then forward with sword and helmet glancing then forward with steady rank ad.

alto
To arms To arms To arms To arms forward with sword

Tenor
Then forward Then forward forward with sword glancing then forward with steady rank ad.

Bass
To arms To arms To arms

Piano
Tempo di marcia

-van-cing The bugle's note shall stir the mighty courage That beats in e-very loyal heart and true, that beats in

That beats in ev-ry heart that beats in

b-vancing Bugles note shall stir migh-ty courage That beats in loyal hearts and true that beats in

That beats in ev-ry heart that beats in

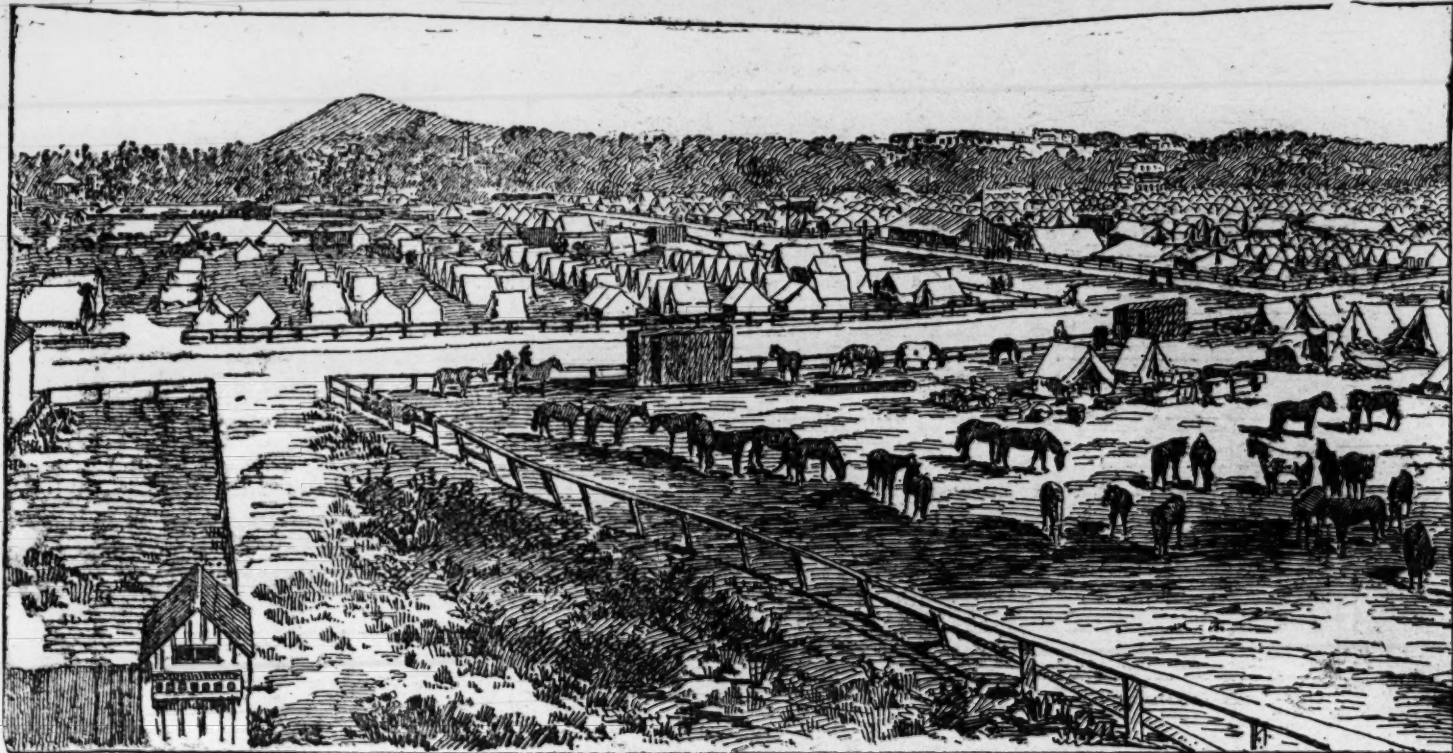
loyal hearts and true defend with life the nation's honor while victory crowns red white and blue • while victory crowns red white & blue

loyal hearts and true defend with life the nation's honor while victory crowns red white- white victor, -crown yes crowns red white and blue

while victory crowns yes

Published By Blanchard Piano Company

NOTE—The writers of the foregoing words and music are well-known Los Angeles ladies and the song was selected by the Joint Committee as the official music of the day.



View of Camp Merritt, San Francisco, where the

MEN, MONEY, SUPPLIES, PATRIOTISM.

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA'S CONTRIBUTION TO THE WAR WITH SPAIN.

IN MEN, money and supplies, in loyalty, courage and patriotic devotion, Southern California has paid to the nation the debt that all men owe in this time of need. Its people have shown their proud readiness to spring forward in answer to whatever demands may arise from the necessities of war.

The turmoil and confusion of quick-hastening events have filled men's minds. A glance backward, a review of what has been brought to pass in the two short months since war began, shows how much has transpired in that little time, and how vitally the woes of Cuba, the misgovernment of Spain, the great problems of world-politics which before were distant, murmurings have been brought home to the hearts of men here in peaceful Southern California.

There are none who have not a lonely spot in their hearts for the friend who has gone to the war, or who have not given of their money, time or labor to aid the volunteers, or at least watched, with faster throbbing pulses than the while, the preparations for a war suddenly made real, and filling half the horizon of men's thoughts.

Southern California has done much already, and this is but an earnest of what is to come. Let the need arise, and the call will be answered. The Seventh Regiment of California Volunteers and Steere's Artillery have gone to the front; the War Board and the Red Cross have labored with trained and systematically-directed energy to smooth the none-too-easy path of the men who will fight their country's battles, and there has been a rich growth of patriotic spirit which has flowered in fluttering flags on every housetop and masthead, and burgeoned in ardent words on the lips of every speaker, words which awoke an answering thrill in the hearts of all who heard.

Men, money and supplies, and a revived patriotism—such are Southern California's contributions to the war.

THE VOLUNTEERS.

The Seventh Regiment of the National Guard of California, the pride of every man south of the Tehachapi, was first and foremost of all the gifts of Southern California to the nation. When war was actually declared against Spain, and the President issued his first call for troops, officers and men of the Seventh eagerly awaited the apportionment and the order which would give them an opportunity to enlist in the service of the United States. Every effort was made by the officers to assure the choice of their regiment as a portion of the State militia to be called to the front as California's volunteer quota.

Twelve companies, admirably drilled, well equipped, made up of picked men from ten of the cities and towns of the southern end of the State, the Seventh Regiment was a body of recruits fit to

gladden the heart of a general. They were filled with the spirit and determination which means victory, and physically and mentally they were the stuff of which American soldiers are made.

The flat came that the Seventh was to be mustered into the service of the United States. There was little time for preparation. The government had called, and the regiment was ready. The hurried work of preparation and farewell was begun. There was a cursory examination of the men's physical condition, and the obviously unfit were weeded out. There were others for whom it was impossible to go, though physically fit, men on whose labor aged mothers or wives and little children depended for their daily bread, men whose duties at home forbade that they should serve their country other than as good citizens. For some of them, to stay was as heroic as for other men to go. Enlistment of new men soon filled the depleted companies to their full strength.

Troop D, the Los Angeles cavalrymen, were among the many "called but not chosen." The Signal Corps, too, was not numbered among those to be mustered in. Though neither Signal Corps nor cavalry were wanted, there was need of a battery of artillery, something not hitherto a part of the Southern California militia. Capt. Henry Steere was commissioned by Brig.-Gen. C. F. A. Last, with the approval of Gov. James Budd, to raise a battery of heavy artillery. At once 204 officers and men were secured, and the battery organized.

FAREWELL TO THE SEVENTH.

The day for departure came. From all over Southern California came the companies, and with them friends beyond counting, anxious to obtain one last glimpse of their fellow-townsmen as they marched away for the war. The city was flooded with people.

Never has there been such a day in Los Angeles as that of the going away of the Seventh. There have been fiestas, but those were mere merry-making; there have been great political celebrations, but those were partisan and of one-half the population only; there have been Fourth of July celebrations, but those were, in times unlike to these. The departure of the Seventh was no holiday spectacle, no vote-making demonstration; it was a solemn farewell to friends and neighbors going forth to endure unknown perils and hardships, to risk privation, disease and death for their country's sake. It was a sacred ceremony, appealing to the patriotism, the humanity, the sympathy with bravery and high purpose of every one, man and woman, rich and poor, old and young, regardless of race, creed or party.

The streets along which the soldiers were to pass were bordered with deep ranks of people long before the hour for the beginning of the march. The living wall extended all the way from the Seventh Regiment Armory at Eighth and Spring streets to the River Station, where the cars were awaiting the troops.

The march began. First came the

escort, such an escort as never accompanied statesman or fiesta queen or Chinese dragon through the streets of Los Angeles. There was a mile of carriages filled with prominent citizens; there were secret societies, civic organizations, commercial bodies, the Jonathan Club, all the schoolboys of the city, Troop D and the Signal Corps, the militiamen unable to go to the front; a delegation from each of the nine towns which had sent companies to join the Seventh; and an endless number of other marching men. Last of all marched the Seventh.

MOTHERS AND SWEETHEARTS.

Most touching sight of all was to see the women. Mothers, sisters and sweethearts waited until the regiment approached their vantage ground, and when they caught sight of their dear ones leaving them for who knows what dangers and privations, they forgot the crowd, the place, the time, and, bursting through the throng flung their arms around the soldier boy's neck, kissed him good-by, and marched along the street, clinging to his arm, weeping with sorrow, joy and pride, unwilling to relinquish the loved arm, and to say farewell.

It was not discipline, perhaps, but the officers were blind to such sights, and the mourning women were not deprived of the last poor comfort of that long farewell.

The girls of the city schools were massed along the streets, and as the soldier boys marched proudly by, they strewed flowers under their feet, and cried good-by and good luck to them. At the River Station such a crowd had collected as the out-of-the-way old railroad depot has seldom seen. The crowds were as tightly packed in its vicinity as they had been on the busiest portions of Spring street. The soldiers boarded the cars, and with little ceremony, the trains started northward, bearing the young recruits to the stern business of war.

FILLING THE RANKS.

On arriving in San Francisco, the recruits were again subjected to a physical examination, more rigid than before. Many failed to come up to the high standard demanded, and were sent back to Southern California, while recruiting parties were sent South to enlist men to fill the vacancies.

There was no difficulty in getting all the men needed. Col. Berry detailed Lieut.-Col. Schrieber to visit Los Angeles, with a squad of sergeants and privates, and other officers of the regiment were sent to the homes of the applicants as far in excess of what was needed. The surgeons took no chances this time. The examinations were most rigorous, and the men selected were perfect specimens of physical manhood. Each recruiting officer returned with his quota full.

Lieut. Dies with a detail of privates and non-commissioned officers came South to recruit for Steere's heavy artillery, and soon went North again with enough recruits to fill the battery to full war strength.

Even when Southern California had sent a full regiment, there were still great numbers of men eager for enlistment. Lieut. Skerrett secured in a short time ninety-nine men for the Third Artillery, regulars, and Lieut. C. P. Elliott, mustered in sixty men for the regular Fourth Cavalry. Lieut. Lawrence, formerly captain in the Signal Corps here, who had been appointed first lieutenant in a volunteer signal corps, took half a dozen recruits North with him.

Once arrived in San Francisco, the

Seventh was for a while at the Presidio, and was then removed to Camp Merritt, the old race track grounds, near Golden Gate Park. There the men have lived the life of an American soldier, with many hours of drill every day, with plain but hearty food, with hardships and difficulties, but many compensations. The transformation which has already been wrought in their appearance, and the metamorphosis from the awkwardness of the militia-man to the precision of the trained soldier, is described as wonderful. The health of the men so far has been excellent, and the only drop of bitterness in their cup has been the long delay in embarking for Manila, a grievance soon to be forgotten.

MORE SOLDIERS.

Southern California has sent not only organized troops, but individual citizens.

Brig.-Gen. Harrison Gray Otis, editor and general manager of the Los Angeles Times, has unsheathed the sword he laid aside at the end of the civil war, and has once more tendered his services to his country. He is at the head of the Third Brigade, and will soon embark for Manila. The Seventh Regiment, composed of men from his own part of the State, forms a part of his brigade.

Southern California watches its troops with fond affection, and looks to see them return with honors and glory when the Spanish war is ended and the Spanish flag swept from the eastern seas.

In preparation for the probable third call for troops, two volunteer regiments have been organized in Los Angeles, one a cavalry regiment with Gen. Johnstone Jones as its colonel, one a cavalry regiment headed by Col. Shafer. Both are eager for service, and anxious for an opportunity to enlist.

Los Angeles has three companies in the Seventh Regiment. The towns which have one company apiece are Pasadena, Ventura, Santa Paula, Pomona, San Bernardino, Redlands, Riverside, Santa Ana and San Diego.

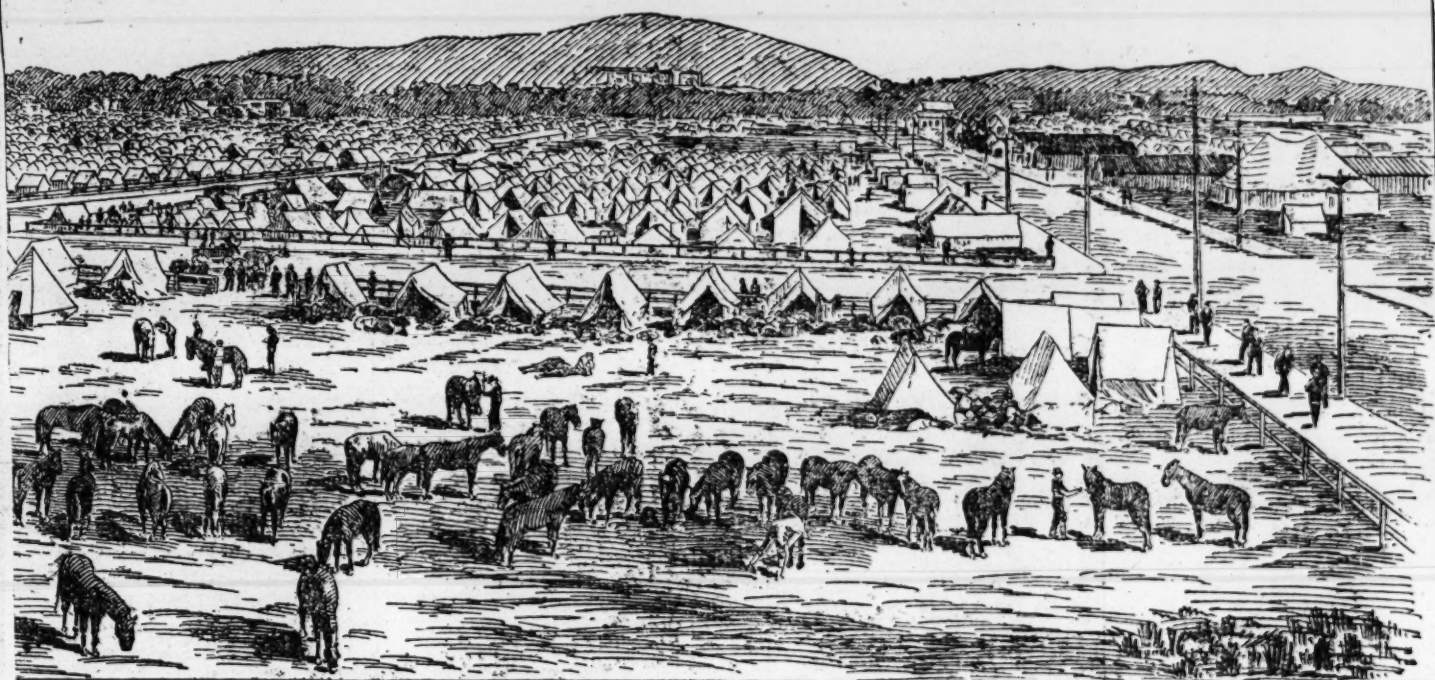
THE WAR BOARD.

The War board of the Merchants' and Manufacturers' Association has played, an important part in directing the work of furnishing aid and comfort to the troops, and its future work promise to be of even greater moment than what has already been accomplished.

The War Board has as its peculiar aim the protection and aid of the volunteers whose home is Los Angeles. It has raised money for regimental, company, and battery funds, a form of administration of money for the common good, which has been thoroughly tested by long use in the regular army, and proved a wise and satisfactory method. Instead of wasting the funds on temporary and trivial things, they are placed in the hands of the commander. He has a reserve fund to draw upon in time of need. If his men have been for a long time on salt horse and beans, and an opportunity presents itself to buy fresh beef or vegetables, the company commander buys the things in bulk, and the men do not pay three prices for it to sutlers.

REGULATING BENEFITS.

A feature of the War Board's work which has been of great value is its supervision of benefit performances for the volunteers. Before the organization of the board, the public was imposed upon by people who gave alleged "benefits," which, in reality, redounded wholly or almost entirely to the promoters. The War Board refused its



troops were mobilized for the Philippine Expedition.

sanction and aid to all benefits in which the gross proceeds did not go to the volunteers, and for its sanction required that the proceeds should be passed over to its keeping. This action opened people's eyes to the scandalous cloakings of private aims in the mantle of charity.

Gen. Otis has been commissioned by the War Board with power to cable for funds whenever needed by the Los Angeles volunteers. He will be able to secure money for immediate needs of the volunteers in twenty-four hours.

In case the dead bodies of Los Angeles soldiers are brought back to America from the Philippines, the War Board will see that they are shipped to Los Angeles and given proper burial. The wants of a wife and child left destitute by one of the departing volunteers have been supplied, and similar aid will be given in all such cases.

All troops leaving the city, or passing through here on their way north, have been supplied with lunches, and in some cases with rations for the entire trip, by the War Board. This work has been largely done by the Woman's Auxiliary, which has also sent north a hundred housewives, and 1500 abdominal bandages.

ORGANIZATION AND AUXILIARY.

The War Board was created as a special committee with full power to act by the Merchants' and Manufacturers' Association. Gen. Harrison Gray Otis was appointed chairman, and the other members are John F. Francis, J. R. Newberry, J. S. Slauson, and J. O. Koepfli. F. J. Zeehandelaar is secretary. All of the officers of the War Board serve entirely without compensation.

There is a Woman's Auxiliary composed of Mrs. D. G. Stephens, chairman; Mrs. Fannie Wills, Mmes. Whelpley, W. Egelhoff, D. R. Wilder, W. A. Hartwell and Williams.

A PATRIOTIC APPEAL.

The appeal issued to patriotic people by the War Board tells better than can a description of what its aims are. The open letter follows:

"To the public: Appeals having been made to patriotic citizens from different sources for financial support for the benefit of the soldiers from Southern California now on their way to the war, the Merchants' and Manufacturers' Association has appointed the undersigned as a special committee to be known as the 'War Board,' to whom will be entrusted all funds contributed by or through this association, and the expenditure of the same on lines that will meet with the general approval of all concerned.

"It is proposed to use these contributions for the creation of regimental, company and battery funds in the several commands that have been or may be sent out from Los Angeles. The board feels convinced from previous war experiences, that the creation of such funds for the use of troops in the field is the most practical, efficient and economical method of using moneys that may be contributed. While the first request of the board is for financial support, the public is informed that the board will also receive contributions of such articles as are not only useful, but peculiarly necessary for soldiers serving in tropical climates and for the sick in hospitals. As the government furnishes abundant articles of food and clothing best suited for the use of soldiers in the field, contributions of supplies for the daily mess are not considered essential; consequently we believe that moneys expended through the respective commanding officers, in the regulation way

during times of war, for articles actually needed in the field, will be of more practical benefit to the men than if expended in any other way, and will thereby carry out the purpose of the contributors to the best advantage.

"Aside from the government's issue of supplies, there are, however, a number of articles useful to the soldier in service, which ought to be contributed by citizens who have no money to give. In this list is embraced the useful toilet articles, known as the 'housewife,' which contains pins, needles, thread, buttons, scissors, court plaster, and other small articles that campaigning soldiers need. A couple of nice handkerchiefs and two or three flannel stomach bands, such as are necessary in tropical climates for keeping men in a

or to the secretary at the Hall of Industry.

"The board considers that there is required for present purposes at least the sum of \$2000, and an urgent appeal is made to generous people to send their contributions immediately to the members of the board, or to the secretary.

"Hoping to receive a liberal response from this appeal, we remain, yours respectfully,

"HARRISON GRAY OTIS,
"JOHN F. FRANCIS,
"J. R. NEWBERRY,
"J. S. SLAUSON,
"J. O. KOEPFLI,
"War Board.
"F. J. ZEEHANDELAAR,
"Secretary."



MAJ.-GEN. WESLEY MERRITT, IN COMMAND OF THE PHILIPPINE EXPEDITION.

healthy condition, may be advantageously added. These 'housewives' are made of substantial flannel or felt, and covered with oilcloth. They are about eight inches wide and eighteen inches long when unrolled. They contain pockets in which the useful articles above mentioned are placed.

"Those who are able and willing to respond to the request for contributions can feel assured that the money will be carefully and judiciously expended, an accurate account of which will be published frequently in the daily press, and at the completion of the labors of this board a full statement will be rendered of all the receipts and disbursements.

"Contributions in money or necessary articles are requested, and may be forwarded to either of the undersigned,

THE RED CROSS LEAGUE.

The Red Cross League of America, prompt in all emergencies, was organized in California the moment that war broke out. The first branch of the league in the State was established in Berkeley by Col. Charles R. Greenleaf, now surgeon-general of the armies in the field, and a day or two later a similar society was started in San Francisco, and a State society at once organized. Mrs. J. M. Griffith of this city was in San Francisco at the time. She was elected vice-president of the State society, and commissioned to establish a branch of the league here.

When Mrs. Griffith returned to Los Angeles, work had already begun, but it was unorganized and undirected, and plenty of good material and energy were

going to waste for want of a leader. Bolts and bolts of flannel had been cut up and sewed into abdominal bandages so entirely wrongly that the government would never accept them.

At once the Red Cross workers were called together, and the local branch organized. Mrs. Griffith was elected president, and a number of other women prominent in many lines were associated with her in the work.

The immense storeroom in the southwest corner of the Bradbury Block fronting on Broadway was secured as permanent headquarters, and a call issued for workers. There was an instantaneous answer to the appeal. The headquarters were black with women, all cutting and sewing with all their might, under skilled direction and in such a way as to make their labors count.

"ASK AND IT SHALL BE GIVEN."

"Whenever we needed anything," said Mrs. Griffith, the president, "all we had to do was to ask for it. An appeal through the newspapers has always brought us everything that we needed. Women who never sew on a button for themselves, but leave all such things to their maids, have come here day after day to cut and sew for the soldiers. It is all for patriotism, and for no other motive."

The Red Cross League has supplied comfort bags, bandages, surgical or abdominal; plaster bandages, nightcaps, foot powder, literature and all sorts of other things to the troops from Southern California. The work in hand at present is to secure subscriptions for a reserve fund, in order to have money on hand whenever there is an emergency. A sudden call may come at any time, and the league must be ready for it. If the President issues another call for troops, it will again be necessary to summon the battalions of willing workers, to sew for soldiers' needs.

The Los Angeles branch is interested in the movement to buy a hospital ship, to be presented to the government. This will cost at least \$150,000. The money is to be raised by the Red Cross workers all throughout the West. The ship will be officered and equipped by the government, and sailing under the Red Cross flag, it will be always safe from attack or capture. It will be used as a temporary hospital in time of need, and also to carry sick and wounded men from Asia back to America. The Los Angeles society will aid in collecting funds for the purchase of the hospital ship.

TRAINING WAR NURSES.

A training-school for war nurses has been established. There are weekly lectures on emergency nursing at the Medical College on Buena Vista street for members of the Red Cross League, and every Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock the members enrolled for this work assemble at the County Hospital to witness practical demonstrations, and to take actual part in the work of nursing. This branch of the society's work is being extended. After the Philippines are taken, and a place is made for women, it is expected that the Red Cross nurses will be allowed to volunteer, a privilege now enjoyed only by male nurses.

SOME LEAGUE STATISTICS.

A remarkable amount of work has been accomplished by the League since it was planted in Los Angeles. Here are some statistics as to the supplies which have been sent to the soldiers: Bandages, 1846; Manila caps, 1572; elderdown caps, 292; housewives, 970; comfort bags, 77; sheets, 137; pillow-

cases, 98; field-slips, 267; handkerchiefs, 170; towels, 192; undershirts, 9; surgeon's-bandages, 331; dried fruit, 2400 pounds; packages Victoria footpowder, 687; four large boxes literature.

Beside these supplies, \$1100 in money has been sent North by the Los Angeles Red Cross League.

The officers of the organization are as follows: President, Mrs. J. M. Griffith; vice-president, Mrs. Mark Sibley Severance; Mrs. D. G. Stephens; acting treasurer, Mrs. Carrie S. Greene; secretary, Mrs. Lulu Pile Little; Farmers and Merchants Bank, treasurer; executive board, Rev. Bert Estes Howard, H. Newmark, Dr. Joseph Kurtz, Mrs. Mark Sibley Severance, Mrs. F. H. Pattee; Mrs. Arpah Campbell, Mrs. J. S. Slauson, Mrs. Carrie S. Greene, Foraging Committee, C. D. Gray; Purchasing Committee, Mrs. F. H. Pattee, Mrs. Carrie S. Greene; Press Committee, Dr. Joseph Kurtz; overseers of house work, Mrs. F. H. Howes, Mrs. R. Smith, Mrs. P. Blades, Mrs. A. Barton Spencer; Entertainment Committee, H. Newmark, Mrs. Mark Sibley Severance; Floor Committee at Headquarters, Mrs. J. S. Slauson; Pattern Committee, Mrs. Martha Gleason; Auditing Committee, Mrs. J. S. Slauson, Mrs. M. S. Severance.



JOHN R. BERRY,
Colonel Seventh Regiment.



W. G. SCHRIEBER,
Lieutenant-Colonel Seventh Regiment.



FRANK C. PRESCOTT,
Major Third Battalion, Seventh Regiment.



REV. ALFRED S. CLARK,
Chaplain and Captain, Seventh Regiment.

ROSTER OF THE SEVENTH.

THE Seventh Regiment is a body of soldiers representative of Southern California, for its men were mustered in from every county of the State south of the Tehachapi. Its twelve companies come from ten different cities, and the recruiting that was done after the regiment had gone to San Francisco still further increased the number of localities represented.

The regiment is officered by a capable set of men, and its privates are

typical citizens in intelligence, character and capability. There is probably no one in Southern California who has not friends or acquaintances in the Seventh. As a matter of general interest in a time like this, when the first home regiment is about to embark for Manila, The Times today prints the names of the officers and a complete roster of the enlisted men, as it was when the regiment was accepted.

JOHN R. BERRY, COLONEL.
W. G. SCHRIEBER, LIEUTENANT COLONEL.
CAPT. H. D. ALFONSO, ADJUTANT.
FIRST LIEUT. A. W. KIMBALL, QUARTERMASTER.
CAPT. A. I. CLARK, CHAPLAIN.
MAJ. J. J. CHOATE, SURGEON.
CAPT. W. W. ROBLES, ASSISTANT SURGEON.
CAPT. S. N. RUSSELL, ASSISTANT SURGEON.

W. O. WELCH, MAJOR.

1st Lieut. Chas. B. Fenner, Bat. Adj't.

D. R. WELLER, MAJOR.

1st Lieut. J. D. Fredricks, Bat. Adj't.

F. C. PRESCOTT, MAJOR.

1st Lieut. H. E. Higbey, Bat. Adj't.

BY COMPANIES.

CO. M, RIVERSIDE.

Charles F. Pann, captain.
Herbert J. Redwell, first lieutenant.
Charles B. Bayley, second lieutenant.
Harry E. Mitchell, first sergeant.
John T. Short, quartermaster-sergeant.
Foye D. Battles, sergeant.
John W. Horton, sergeant.
William E. Thompson, sergeant.
Edward R. Nicholson, sergeant.
Carlton J. Baldwin, corporal.
Frederick J. Cox, corporal.
D. Frank Bell, corporal.
George B. Cox, corporal.
Earnest A. Meacham, corporal.
Francis M. Horton, corporal.
Bernard Goso, musician.
Edwin A. Merwin, musician.
Privates.—Samuel M. Bloom, Peter J. Bollinger, William T. Babcock, Frederick B. Barney, Louis J. Burnham, William H. Brimacombe, Dennis A. Ball, Charles B. Beldin, Hunter, Bowen, Arthur D. Bell, John G. Bryan, Charles A. Cover, George H. Campbell, Herbert S. Cunningham, William D. Craig, Louis Craig, Judd C. Cleveland, Forest R. Cleveland, James J. Cook, Robert L. Ditto, Thomas H. Dix, Cornelius Donoghue, Wallace Evans, Floyd E. Elwell, Bert Fairchild, Albert D. Gage, Edgar Gardner, Herman Gessler, Edward Grant, Harry E. Goodrich, Henry Haskell, Mylor L. Harris, Eddie A. Hart, Joseph R. Hamer, Eugene C. Johnson, Clarence C. Jarvis, Jacob Jacobson, Frederick Kniss, Scott La Rue, Roger T. Labadie, Alexander Law, David A. Moriarty, Warren J. Marsh, Robert V. Meyer, Edward H. Mercer, Eddie W. Mori, Otis H. Mori, Henry P. Nelson, Daniel A. Newcombe, William P. Pann, George E. Pomeroy, Floyd Pomeroy, John P. Peterson, William H. Painter, Clelland W. Rohrer, John W. Reck, Samuel H. Reip, Walter R. Strong, George Scott, James J. Shultz, George D. Taylor, Harry Tobias, Fenn D. Twoood, James N. Thornton, Philip N. Van Slyck, Jesse Van Meter, John M. Young.

CO. I.

William M. Lippincott, captain, Pasadena.
Harry Lav. Turning, first lieutenant, Los Angeles.
Floyd G. Thayer, second lieutenant, Pasadena.
Stanford M. Dearth, first sergeant, Pasadena.

Co. B—
R. V. Dodge, Capt.
J. C. Mielke, 1st Lieut.
G. T. Lemon, 2d Lieut.
Co. H—
O. F. Pann, Capt.
H. J. Bedwell, 1st Lieut.
O. B. Bagley, 2d Lieut.
Co. K—
O. F. Sloan, Capt.
W. O. Seecombe, 1st Lieut.
A. F. Halpin, 2d Lieut.
Co. G—
G. S. Biggin, Capt.
G. M. Smallwood, 1st Lieut.
L. Palmtag, 2d Lieut.
Co. F—
F. L. Reynolds, Capt.
L. Chappellear, 1st Lieut.
J. Winans, 2d Lieut.
Co. C—
S. R. Langworthy, Capt.
T. Cole, 1st Lieut.
J. H. Holden, 2d Lieut.
Co. I—
W. L. Lippincott, Capt.
F. Thayer, 1st Lieut.
Co. A—
R. Wankowski, Capt.
H. A. Bates, 1st Lieut.
A. W. Bradbury, 2d Lieut.
Co. H—
A. W. Brown, Capt.
J. W. Hammon, 1st Lieut.
J. R. Daly, 2d Lieut.
Co. E—
C. H. Fernald, Capt.
O. G. Kenney, 1st Lieut.
J. I. McKenna, 2d Lieut.
Co. D—
H. F. Mathews, Capt.
J. A. Eason, 1st Lieut.
S. Crawford, 2d Lieut.
Co. L—
S. H. Finley, Capt.
W. A. Greenleaf, 1st Lieut.
L. L. Vestal, 2d Lieut.

William G. Keyler, quartermaster, Pasadena.
John A. Griggs, sergeant, Pasadena.



J. O. MIELKE,
First Lieutenant, Co. B.

Earnest J. Packard, sergeant, Pasadena.
Lawrence D. Collins, sergeant, Pasadena.
Henry B. Stibbens, sergeant, Riverside.
Albert C. Jones, corporal, Pasadena.
Edna G. Wedl, corporal, Pasadena.

John E. Coleston, corporal, Pasadena.
Frank E. Bellheimer, corporal, Pasadena.
Frank H. Nixon, corporal, Pasadena.
Flecher H. Burt, corporal, Pasadena.
Frank H. Jones, corporal, Pasadena.
Charles A. Finley, musician, Pasadena.
William G. Allen, musician, Pasadena.
Privates.—Ivie S. Adams, Charles C. Brown, James A. Buchanan, Charles F. Buchanan, George Banbury, Martin S. Banbury.



W. O. WELCH,
Senior Major.

Thomas Banbury, Joseph E. Barrett, Andrew P. Barthelmy, George A. Barthelmy, Albert H. Bandal, Charles E. Clyde, Pasadena; Frank G. Cooper, Monrovia; Newton H. Cox, Wallace H. Copping, Francis L. Clark, Thomas D. Davis, John L. De Groot, Walter E. Douglas, Joseph H. E. Everett, Pasadena; Pearl G. Garlick, Buena Park, Cal.; Charles H. Green, Paul D. Greene, Henry F. Gentry, Harry H. Goltman, Irving G. Hobart, Harry E. Kunsman, Oscar S. Kunsman, William E. King, Eli F. Kooper, Louis W. Lang, Claude Laythum, Charles D. McKee, George Meis, Samuel A. McCormick, Pasadena; Roscoe McManaman, Monrovia, Cal.; Warren F. Michener, Frank J. McGowan, Jaspas O. Osborn, Grove M. Palmer, George B. Purpance, James P. Pressnall, James L. Pettigrew, Charles F. Poole, Archelus Price,



FIRST LIEUT. EASON,
Co. D, Pomona.

Lester J. Packard, Richard H. Reed, Steven J. Reed, Bennett R. Ransom, George Rogner, Henry O. Sutton, John Sprague, David F. Swift, Amos B. Slater, Harry M. Stone, Arthur J. Santogone, George E. Smith, Stanley C. Slete, Walter C. Shaver, Harry L. Schofield, William Thrall, Alfred A. Thompson, Lawrence O. Thornberg, Charles H. Yocum, Pasadena.

CO. L, SANTA ANA.
S. H. Finley, captain, Santa Ana.
W. A. Greenleaf, first lieutenant, Santa Ana.
L. L. Vestal, second lieutenant, Santa Ana.
G. H. Magill, first sergeant, Bolsa.
A. F. Smith, quartermaster-sergeant, Santa Ana.
L. R. Brock, sergeant, Santa Ana.
J. C. Abbey, sergeant, Anaheim.
C. W. Hannah, sergeant, Santa Ana.
L. A. Barrett, sergeant, Santa Ana.
W. A. Bowers, corporal, Santa Ana.
B. E. Johnson, corporal, Tustin.
C. Bishop, corporal, Orange.
E. G. Glenn, corporal, Santa Ana.
F. S. Weber, corporal, Orange.
E. Collier, corporal, Tustin.

Privates.—C. K. Adams, L. H. Adams, Orange; J. A. Austin, Garden Grove; L. W. Baker, Santa Ana; B. E. Baker, Tustin; E. F. Barton, Santa Ana; C. B. Bowman, Tustin; E. R. Bradbury, Westminster; D. Bush, Orange; G. Campbell, Santa Ana; L. Carmack, Santa Ana; L. L. Chandler, Orange; H. A. Chase, Santa Ana; E. A. Chough, Tustin; M. C. Cooper, Santa Ana; H. M. Day, Orange; F. Dilley, Bolsa; W. Dunham, Fullerton; W. A. Eads, Garden Grove; E. Evans, Anaheim; J. Farmer, Santa Ana; D. D. Field, G. W. Field, McPherson; B. H. Fish, Westminster; G. M. Halladay, Santa Ana; J. S. Hatfield, Anaheim; E. C. Hickey, Santa Ana; W. R. Higgins, Bolsa; H. F. Hickey, Tustin; F. Hoosier, C. Imes, Santa Ana; T. B. Johnson, C. Kepley, Anaheim; E. A. Kulzenga, O. C. Kurtz, J. Love, B. P. Lutz, Santa Ana; F. W. Lutz, Orange; P. O. Lyon, Olive; L. E. Manuel, Anaheim; W. L. McDivitt, J. O. McGowan, B. C. McMurray, C. McNaught, T. M. McReynolds, Santa Ana; J. McFord, Westminster; R. Minter, W. P. Nail, Santa Ana; A. Newman, Anaheim; B. Northcross, N. M. Northcross, W. P. Northcross, Orange; B. E. Nourse, Santa Ana; E. F. Ogborn, Glendale, Ariz.; J.

C. Overshiner, Santa Ana; A. D. Porter, William Renner, Anaheim; A. H. Sifton, Orange; S. Shannon, Santa Ana; W. Smith, Westminster; A. R. Stedman, G. E. Talbot,



FIRST LIEUT. J. L. LAWRENCE,
Signal Service.

C. A. Turner, Santa Ana; H. Upham, Orange; R. F. Vegeley, Charles Waffle, Santa Ana; A. L. Walter, E. H. Waring, Anaheim; V. E. Zerman, Santa Ana.

CO. D.
H. T. Mathews, captain, Santa Ana.
J. A. Enson, first lieutenant, Santa Ana.
Samuel Crawford, second lieutenant, Los Angeles.

J. W. Lee, first sergeant, Pomona.
Ed H. Lehoch, quartermaster-sergeant, Pomona.

Charles E. Dudley, sergeant, Pomona.
Alba H. Hurr, sergeant, Pomona.
Charles Spencer, sergeant.
L. P. Beckett, sergeant, Pomona.
W. E. Stevens, corporal, Pomona.
O. A. Charlton, corporal, Claremont.
C. M. Boughman, corporal, Pomona.
T. E. Mills, corporal, Pomona.
Elera J. Mead, corporal, Pomona.
L. W. Heath, corporal, Pomona.

Privates—D. Andrews, H. U. Barnes, Fred J. Baker, C. F. Bowen, M. L. Bowen, L. Butler, H. A. Broaded, Pomona; H. Bickford, Chino; C. B. Brown, Pomona; N. J. Bishop, P. A. Burnett, Pomona; J. R. Crapo, Chino; A. A. Carber, E. V. Caldwell, J. B. Cashon, G. C. Day, G. W. Dair, O. T. Ek, H. E. Fromyer, Pomona; G. A. Gaylord, Ontario; J. G. Gibson, Chino; C. W. Harris, B. Hawkins, H. F. Herwig, J. H. Hill, C. A. Johnson, E. H. Keller, H. E. Lane, John Linstruth, C. P. Longwell, C. H. Hinton, C. P. Latta, M. E. Ludden, Pomona; C. F. Lichtenwalter, Ontario; Roy Myner, Pomona; C. McLachlan, Los Angeles; I. Mendelowitz, O. B. Manchester, W. F. McKennon, B. McKennon, A. Newcomb, F. E. O'Neill, C. M. Peters, M. J. Pierce, E. C. Patton, G. D. Percival, H. Roberts, P. E. Rothaermal, Pomona; J. L. Rightmiller, Chino; A. L. Stone, Ontario; C. A. Staples, Chino; J. C. Simmons, Ontario; Ezra Sacks, W. T. Scott, F. A. Snook, C. P. Talbot, Underwood, E. C. Wright, C. P. White, Fred Woody, Pomona; B. L. Wells, Chino; F. E. Wilson, O. E. Watson, H. E. Ward, D. Warner, G. W. Warren, C. B. Young, E. L. Wallace, Pomona; Carl Jugler, Chino, Cal.

CO. C.
G. S. Biggin, captain, Redlands.
G. M. Smallwood, first lieutenant, Redlands.

Louis Polmat, second lieutenant, Redlands.

George E. Cryer, first sergeant, Redlands.
Frank Cook, quartermaster-sergeant, Redlands.

H. T. H. Brown, sergeant, Redlands.
L. K. Brown, sergeant, Redlands.
J. E. Hosking, sergeant, Redlands.
J. Kircher, sergeant, Redlands.
Wm. H. Fletcher, corporal, Redlands.
C. F. Ford, corporal, Redlands.
A. G. Reynolds, corporal, Craftonville.
O. H. Burton, corporal, Redlands.
J. F. Earl, corporal, Redlands.
W. R. Sisson, musician, Redlands.
Chas. Danielson, musician, Redlands.

Privates—Joseph Allen, W. E. Arnold, W. Bender, Redlands; J. C. Baldridge, Messina; Peter Brooks, A. C. Brown, George J. Butler, A. P. A. Brown, Warde Cook, F. J. Corbin, G. Cousins, Frank Cryer, O. Cummings, E. S. Logie, Frank Curless, F. S. Dicks, W. W. Dickson, E. E. Foster, H. A. Fowler, P. B. Gresson, J. M. Gwin, L. B. Gwin, H. C. Gwyn, Clifford Heidt, S. H. Hinkleley, A. W. Hunt, N. B. Irons, C. J. Johnson, J. S. Kincher, O. A. Kline, G. W. Knapp, J. M. Lewis, E. B. Lukins, C. Lyman, A. MacGrady, William Markko, J. A. Mack, F. J. Michaels, A. Mallard, H. H. McCormick, F. J. O'Brien, J. Odea, W. H. Pettit, F. C. Creston, Adam Rising, B. L. Roberts, W. H. Rose, A. J. Roades, C. L. Roncher, N. C. Scott, A. C. Sheppard, A. C. Sherman, M. D. Sherrard, M. E. Shorey, Frank Thomas, W. D. Timmons, C. F. Tildia, John Toll, F. J. Valdez, George A. Webber, George Willett, O. V. Williams, E. M. Woodbury, L. J. Wood, A. R. Welton, Redlands.

CO. B.
Richard W. Dodge, captain, San Diego.
John C. Mielke, first lieutenant, San Diego.
George T. Lemon, second lieutenant, San Diego.
Harry S. Johnson, first sergeant, San Diego.
Clarence E. Case, quartermaster-sergeant, San Diego.
Herman C. Ayres, sergeant, San Diego.
John M. Smith, sergeant, San Diego.
Frederick A. Hedbron, sergeant, San Diego.
Alvin E. Wright, sergeant, San Diego.
Charles R. Ogden, corporal, San Diego.
Ernest H. Dohn, corporal, San Diego.
J. M. Leop, corporal, San Diego.
R. C. Byers, corporal, San Diego.
A. M. Pullman, corporal, San Diego.
Emil Dobler, corporal, San Diego.
L. H. Arnold, musician, San Diego.
H. S. Grifith, musician, San Diego.
George Horder, artificer, San Diego.
George Minter, wagoner, San Diego.

Privates—Charles M. Bryan, H. Beckwith, Frank Barbour, Frank Chapman, Elmer E. Cox, Frank Catherwood, Jennysen B. Dodson, Walter Drury, John E. Ellis, Warren Furmer, Frank Gillespie, Fred Gillen, Edwin F. Goldring, Neils C. Hansen, Charlton Hall, William Harvey, Henry Israel, Ernest Jenkins, Fred Johnson, Nugent Jolls, Her-

man C. Krause, Joseph R. Kingston, John Lapp, Frank Lee, Joseph Maddox, Roy Miller, Frederick Mailander, Howard R. Marshall, Oscar D. Marshall, William J. Miller, San Diego; Montgomery M. Moulton, Fallbrook, Cal.; Charles McDermoth, Charles McNealy, James F. McCleary, George McKenzie, Robert D. McClain, George E. McCoolen, Fallbrook, Cal.; Andrew McCullen, George Noble, Charles C. Overshiner, Harry L. Parsons, San Diego, Cal.; Charles Plaisance, Los Angeles, Cal.; Edward Powers, Coronado, Cal.; Dody D. Ranch, Albert Roberts, San Diego; Robert O. Rude, Chula Vista; John Russell, Daniel Sampson, John Scott, San Diego; Roy Stowell, Los Angeles; James E. Swycarter, George P. Sikes, Walter Traver, Fred W. Tupper, Waldo M. Thompson, Elmore E. Thompson, San Diego; David A. Thompson, Chula Vista; Charles Tichborne, San Diego; José Villa, San Luis Obispo; George Warner, San Diego; Arthur Worden, Chula Vista; John W. Wheeler, Jr., John Warren, Percival E. Woods, San Diego.

CO. C.
Sampel R. Langworthy, captain, Los Angeles.

Truman Cole, first lieutenant, Los Angeles.
James A. Holden, second lieutenant, Los Angeles.
Edwin R. Lavin, first sergeant, Los Angeles.

August C. F. Dee, quartermaster-sergeant, Los Angeles.

Willis H. Courtney, sergeant, Los Angeles.
Fred W. Hall, sergeant, Los Angeles.
Albert R. Story, sergeant, Los Angeles.
Charles H. Brown, sergeant, Los Angeles.
George F. Warnersly, corporal, Los Angeles.

James E. Hall, corporal, Los Angeles.
Alfred G. Coulson, corporal, Los Angeles.
Charles L. Church, corporal, Los Angeles.
James E. T. Alken, corporal, Los Angeles.
Harry O. Preston, corporal, Los Angeles.
Charles Lehn, musician, Los Angeles.



GEORGE SMALLWOOD,
First Lieutenant, Co. G, Redlands.

Ray W. Scott, musician, Los Angeles.
Privates—Louis Allison, Ralph W. Avery, George E. Aull, C. J. Baker, E. N. Baker, Charles A. Bryant, Joseph H. Burke, David P. Bottroff, A. R. Berryman, Samuel E. Britton, Rosa Cummings, Ben G. Cleveland, Ben A. Clark, Charles Christy, William I. Clark, Homer L. Cole, Will H. Carter, E. G. Chadsey, George P. Dunn, John L. Davidson, Charles G. Davidson, William Dodge, L. Davis, George Fisher, A. J. Grant, William Gill, A. R. Hazeltine, William B. Higgins, Oliver W. Hays, L. N. Huff, Willis W. Ingraham, Albert Kohler, Frank Knight, F. J. Kupper, Samuel B. Kurtz, G. I. Ledgerwood, William D. Laughlin, P. F. Meisen, John J. Miller, P. A. Mohrark, A. L. McDonald, C. A. McEwen, Walter E. E. Fine, Frank J. Pollock, Clarke E. Pomeroy, Leander Quint, Bert Rees, Ray Rodgers, A. P. Rheinschild, Bert Ross, L. C. Smith, F. H. Smith, R. M. Smith, C. E. Sheppard, E. F. Shulz, William H. Schueddz, T. B. Scott, J. B. Scott, G. W. Simpson, C. R. Storey, O. Thomas, E. G. Thomas, F. C. Woodward, R. O. Whiteside, C. G. Williams, C. H. Wood, H. G. Whitlock.

CO. A.
Robert Wankowski, captain, Los Angeles.
Harry A. Bates, first lieutenant, Los Angeles.

Arthur W. Bradbury, second lieutenant, Los Angeles.

Harry C. Miles, first sergeant, Los Angeles.
Albert S. Clark, quartermaster sergeant, Los Angeles.

Frank R. McReynolds, sergeant, Los Angeles.

George O. Lockwood, sergeant, Los Angeles.
Frank D. Shearer, sergeant, Los Angeles.
Lionel C. Wells, sergeant, Los Angeles.
Joseph C. Specht, corporal, Los Angeles.
John McMillan, corporal, Los Angeles.
Lewis E. Foster, corporal, Los Angeles.
Herbert L. French, corporal, Los Angeles.
Sherley L. Holt, corporal, Los Angeles.
George E. Austin, corporal, Los Angeles.
Fredrick L. Schneidig, musician.
Frank Beaver, musician, Los Angeles.
Daniel B. Camp, artificer, Los Angeles.
Charles Eledida, wagoner.

Privates—Fred T. Asken, James C. Barr, Charles C. Bradshaw, James Breen, Mills E. Brown, Alfred J. Bruce, Max Brust, Charles T. Bullard, Henry C. Chapin, Brett Clark, Carl J. Christianson, John D. Connell, Leslie C. Dalton, Matthias M. Dalton, Roy Davis, Bert Demit, Richard Desmond, Andrew De Mott, Claud I. Eaton, Lincoln H. Eaton, Benjamin C. Evans, Robert S. Garrett, Emory C. Goetz, Clarence M. Good, William R. Galbrath, Clarence Herrick, Walter H. Holt, Elmer M. Hopper, Isaac L. Isaacs, Edward A. Johnson, Lawrence T. Johnston, John W. Keobous, Arthur M. Kline, Theodore L. Krobbes, Joseph Laventhal, George A. Law, O. I. Lockwood, Earl P. Lorence, Walter H. Lyon, L. T. McKee, Cecil I. McReynolds, George F. Meade, William R. Morrison, John Magnone, Charles Millan, Charles H. W. Pratt, Frank C. Prescott, Jr., Curtis W. Reeve, George A. Reeves, G. C. Rhein Joseph Robbins, Albert A. Rust, Clements Schmitz, Charles E. Schuler, Carl G. Searis, Henry L. Smith, Joe L. Smith, William H. Taylor, Charles D. Thomson, Daniel T. Thompson, Forrest N. Velzy, Irving E. White, Henry C. Wilson, Edward T. Hodgson.

CO. H.
A. W. Brown, captain, Ventura.
J. W. Hammons, first lieutenant, Ventura.
James R. Daly, second lieutenant.
J. W. Lerner, first sergeant, Ventura.

F. C. Hunt, second sergeant, Ventura.
George W. Johnson, sergeant.
Le Roy Bates, sergeant.
S. P. Rowe, sergeant, Saticoy.
George W. Baker, sergeant, Ventura.
J. C. Joy, corporal, Ventura.
Charles E. Hoston, corporal, Ventura.
Charles Gandolf, corporal, Ventura.
Charles P. Eastin, corporal, Ventura.
John Hund, corporal, Ventura.
J. M. Waterman, corporal, Hueneme.
A. O. B. Brown, musician, Ventura.
Privates—G. G. Arnold, Hueneme; William S. Bell, Somis, Ventura county; Frank Blackstock, Ventura; Frank Butler, Hueneme; J. C. Bernard, Robert Craig, James Connely, Ventura; Matt W. Collins, Berthod, Colo.; John Clark, Ventura; H. W. Churchman, Montalvo, Cal.; George H. Caplin, Warnerville, Neb.; Edward L. Carter, Los Angeles; H. E. Corey, Ventura; F. L. Danfort, Santa Paula; J. O. Dockery, Kern City, Cal.; J. S. Donaldson, G. L. Daly, W. J. Eason, John Fabe, H. P. Flint, Ventura; H. C. Foltz, Chamberburg, Pa.; M. L. Fitch, Ventura; J. R. Frazer, New Glasgow, Nova Scotia; Th. Friend, Nordhoff, Ventura county; Oscar Fish, Hueneme; C. H. Gillispie, Los Angeles; D. S. Hickie, Ventura; W. H. Hunter, Livermore; Harry Hunt, Ventura; W. Hamilton, San Francisco; M. C. Hobart, William Glenstein, Capas Jones, O. T. Jones, Ventura; Herman Lehme, Oak Park, Chicago; William A. Larson, Ventura; T. H. LeValley, Nordhoff; S. Lovenzona, Ventura; William McClaine, Bilozi, Miss.; H. G. Mosgrove, Los Angeles; J. M. Muscull, V. Mungavi, Ventura; Walter Martin, Los Angeles; John Mitchell, Th. McGuire, Ventura; M. Maher, Port Austin, Ala.; Th. O'Donnell, Cleveland, O.; John R. Orton, Ventura; S. R. Piddock, R. D. Piddock, Hueneme; S. B. Pinner, Ventura; Ray Reynolds, El Rio, Ventura county; A. Reynolds, El Rio, Ventura county; Frank H. Roddough, G. R. Ruiz, Ventura; A. L. Russell, Los Angeles; Rowland, Ventura; R. F. Staples, Chino, Cal.; Edward Sparks, A. L. Swasy, Ventura; William Smith, Los Angeles; R. W. Smith, C. L. Sheldon, Ventura; Charles A. Tripp, Oakland, Cal.; Sam Tyson, Los Angeles; John S. Wiltfong, Hueneme; Thomas Wildon, Ventura; H. E. Wilson, Montalvo, Ventura county.

CO. E.
Charles H. Fernald, captain.
Oliver G. Kenney, first lieutenant.
John I. McKenna, second lieutenant.
Roy E. Moore, first sergeant.
George H. Skinner, quartermaster-sergeant.
Oliver J. Hardison, sergeant.
Ray Mitchell, sergeant.
Charles E. Bell, sergeant.
Frank E. Cole, sergeant.
James T. Rollo, corporal.
James H. Rodgers, corporal.
Charles M. Sackett, corporal.
Walter T. Stelle, corporal.
Zachaeus G. Graham, corporal.
William F. Hasenbock, corporal.
Henry A. Burrows, musician.
William F. Davis, musician.

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CO. F.
Charles H. Fernald, captain.
Oliver G. Kenney, first lieutenant.
John I. McKenna, second lieutenant.
Roy E. Moore, first sergeant.
George H. Skinner, quartermaster-sergeant.
Oliver J. Hardison, sergeant.
Ray Mitchell, sergeant.
Charles E. Bell, sergeant.
Frank E. Cole, sergeant.
James T. Rollo, corporal.
James H. Rodgers, corporal.
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CO. G.
Charles H. Fernald, captain.
Oliver G. Kenney, first lieutenant.
John I. McKenna, second lieutenant.
Roy E. Moore, first sergeant.
George H. Skinner, quartermaster-sergeant.
Oliver J. Hardison, sergeant.
Ray Mitchell, sergeant.
Charles E. Bell, sergeant.
Frank E. Cole, sergeant.
James T. Rollo, corporal.
James H. Rodgers, corporal.
Charles M. Sackett, corporal.
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CO. H.
Charles H. Fernald, captain.
Oliver G. Kenney, first lieutenant.
John I. McKenna, second lieutenant.
Roy E. Moore, first sergeant.
George H. Skinner, quartermaster-sergeant.
Oliver J. Hardison, sergeant.
Ray Mitchell, sergeant.
Charles E. Bell, sergeant.
Frank E. Cole, sergeant.
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James H. Rodgers, corporal.
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CO. I.
Charles H. Fernald, captain.
Oliver G. Kenney, first lieutenant.
John I. McKenna, second lieutenant.
Roy E. Moore, first sergeant.
George H. Skinner, quartermaster-sergeant.
Oliver J. Hardison, sergeant.
Ray Mitchell, sergeant.
Charles E. Bell, sergeant.
Frank E. Cole, sergeant.
James T. Rollo, corporal.
James H. Rodgers, corporal.
Charles M. Sackett, corporal.
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William F. Hasenbock, corporal.
Henry A. Burrows, musician.
William F. Davis, musician.

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CO. J.
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Oliver G. Kenney, first lieutenant.
John I. McKenna, second lieutenant.
Roy E. Moore, first sergeant.
George H. Skinner, quartermaster-sergeant.
Oliver J. Hardison, sergeant.
Ray Mitchell, sergeant.
Charles E. Bell, sergeant.
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James T. Rollo, corporal.
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CO. K.
Charles H. Fernald, captain.
Oliver G. Kenney, first lieutenant.
John I. McKenna, second lieutenant.
Roy E. Moore, first sergeant.
George H. Skinner, quartermaster-sergeant.
Oliver J. Hardison, sergeant.
Ray Mitchell, sergeant.
Charles E. Bell, sergeant.
Frank E. Cole, sergeant.
James T. Rollo, corporal.
James H. Rodgers, corporal.
Charles M. Sackett, corporal.
Walter T. Stelle, corporal.
Zachaeus G. Graham, corporal.
William F. Hasenbock, corporal.
Henry A. Burrows, musician.
William F. Davis, musician.

Privates—Guy S. Allen, Frank H. Allen, Hugh H. Bandy, Feure W. Bradley, Charles F. Benn, Alexander Bell, Forrest O. Boughn, Martin Barnett, Frank Beard, Augustus Beard, William D. Blair, LeRoy Confer, Duncan N. Cummings, Warren L. Cook, James J. Daly, Charles W. Davison, Arthur L. DeNure, Charles O. Dewey, Josiah J. Dunn, Ernest M. Franklin, George Ferguson, George W. Ferrell, Oscar L. Freeman, John L. Glazebrook, Morton J. Hill, Royce W. Hickok, Edwin W. Hobbs, Chester F. Hewett, George P. Hanna, Austin R. House, James F. Jeffs, Fred M. Kelsa.

CO. L.
Charles H. Fernald, captain.
Oliver G. Kenney, first lieutenant.
John I. McKenna, second lieutenant.
Roy E. Moore, first sergeant.
George H. Skinner, quartermaster-sergeant.
Oliver J. Hardison, sergeant.
Ray Mitchell, sergeant.
Charles E. Bell, sergeant.
Frank E. Cole, sergeant.
James T. Rollo, corporal.
James H. Rodgers, corporal.
Charles M. Sackett, corporal.
Walter T. Stelle, corporal.
Zachaeus G. Graham, corporal.
William F. Hasenbock, corporal.
Henry A. Burrows, musician.
William F. Davis, musician.

Privates—Guy S. Allen, Frank H. Allen, Hugh H. Bandy, Feure W. Bradley, Charles F. Benn, Alexander Bell, Forrest O. Boughn, Martin Barnett, Frank Beard, Augustus Beard, William D. Blair, LeRoy Confer, Duncan N. Cummings, Warren L. Cook, James J. Daly, Charles W. Davison, Arthur L. DeNure, Charles O. Dewey, Josiah J. Dunn, Ernest M. Franklin, George Ferguson, George W. Ferrell, Oscar L. Freeman, John L. Glazebrook, Morton J. Hill, Royce W. Hickok, Edwin W. Hobbs, Chester F. Hewett, George P. Hanna, Austin R. House, James F. Jeffs, Fred M. Kelsa.

CO. M.
Charles H. Fernald, captain.
Oliver G. Kenney, first lieutenant.
John I. McKenna, second lieutenant.
Roy E. Moore, first sergeant.
George H. Skinner, quartermaster-sergeant.
Oliver J. Hardison, sergeant.
Ray Mitchell, sergeant.
Charles E. Bell, sergeant.
Frank E. Cole, sergeant.
James T. Rollo, corporal.
James H. Rodgers, corporal.
Charles M. Sackett, corporal.
Walter T. Stelle, corporal.
Zachaeus G. Graham, corporal.
William F. Hasenbock, corporal.
Henry A. Burrows, musician.
William F. Davis, musician.

Privates—Guy S. Allen, Frank H. Allen, Hugh H. Bandy, Feure W. Bradley, Charles F. Benn, Alexander Bell, Forrest O. Boughn, Martin Barnett, Frank Beard, Augustus Beard, William D. Blair, LeRoy Confer, Duncan N. Cummings, Warren L. Cook, James J. Daly, Charles W. Davison, Arthur L. DeNure, Charles O. Dewey, Josiah J. Dunn, Ernest M. Franklin, George Ferguson, George W. Ferrell, Oscar L. Freeman, John L. Glazebrook, Morton J. Hill, Royce W. Hickok, Edwin W. Hobbs, Chester F. Hewett, George P. Hanna, Austin R. House, James F. Jeffs, Fred M. Kelsa.

CO. N.
Charles H. Fernald, captain.
Oliver G. Kenney, first lieutenant.
John I. McKenna, second lieutenant.
Roy E. Moore, first sergeant.
George H. Skinner, quartermaster-sergeant.
Oliver J. Hardison, sergeant.
Ray Mitchell, sergeant.
Charles E. Bell, sergeant.
Frank E. Cole, sergeant.
James T. Rollo, corporal.
James H. Rodgers, corporal.
Charles M. Sackett, corporal.
Walter T. Stelle, corporal.
Zachaeus G. Graham, corporal.
William F. Hasenbock, corporal.
Henry A. Burrows, musician.
William F. Davis, musician.

Privates—Guy S. Allen, Frank H. Allen, Hugh H. Bandy, Feure W. Bradley, Charles F. Benn, Alexander Bell, Forrest O. Boughn, Martin Barnett, Frank Beard, Augustus Beard, William D. Blair, LeRoy Confer, Duncan N. Cummings, Warren L. Cook, James J. Daly, Charles W. Davison, Arthur L. DeNure, Charles O. Dewey, Josiah J. Dunn, Ernest M. Franklin, George Ferguson, George W. Ferrell, Oscar L. Freeman, John L. Glazebrook, Morton J. Hill, Royce W. Hickok, Edwin W. Hobbs, Chester F. Hewett, George P. Hanna, Austin R. House, James F. Jeffs, Fred M. Kelsa.

CO. O.
Charles H. Fernald, captain.
Oliver G. Kenney, first lieutenant.
John I. McKenna, second lieutenant.
Roy E. Moore, first sergeant.
George H. Skinner, quartermaster-sergeant.
Oliver J. Hardison, sergeant.
Ray Mitchell, sergeant.
Charles E. Bell, sergeant.
Frank E. Cole, sergeant.
James T. Rollo, corporal.
James H. Rodgers, corporal.
Charles M. Sackett, corporal.
Walter T. Stelle, corporal.
Zachaeus G. Graham, corporal.
William F. Hasenbock, corporal.
Henry A. Burrows, musician.
William F. Davis, musician.

Privates—Guy S. Allen, Frank H. Allen, Hugh H. Bandy, Feure W. Bradley, Charles F. Benn, Alexander Bell, Forrest O. Boughn, Martin Barnett, Frank Beard, Augustus Beard, William D. Blair, LeRoy Confer, Duncan N. Cummings, Warren L. Cook, James J. Daly, Charles W. Davison, Arthur L. DeNure, Charles O. Dewey, Josiah J. Dunn, Ernest M. Franklin, George Ferguson, George W. Ferrell, Oscar L. Freeman, John L. Glazebrook, Morton J. Hill, Royce W. Hickok, Edwin W. Hobbs, Chester F. Hewett, George P. Hanna, Austin R. House, James F. Jeffs, Fred M. Kelsa.

CO. P.
Charles H. Fernald, captain.
Oliver G. Kenney, first lieutenant.
John I. McKenna, second lieutenant.
Roy E. Moore, first sergeant.
George H. Skinner, quartermaster-sergeant.
Oliver J. Hardison, sergeant.
Ray Mitchell, sergeant.
Charles E. Bell, sergeant.
Frank E. Cole, sergeant.
James T. Rollo, corporal.
James H. Rodgers, corporal.
Charles M. Sackett, corporal.
Walter T. Stelle, corporal.
Zachaeus G. Graham, corporal.
William F. Hasenbock, corporal.
Henry A. Burrows, musician.
William F. Davis, musician.

Privates—Guy S. Allen, Frank H. Allen, Hugh H. Bandy, Feure W. Bradley, Charles F. Benn, Alexander Bell, Forrest O. Boughn, Martin Barnett, Frank Beard, Augustus Beard, William D. Blair, LeRoy Confer, Duncan N. Cummings, Warren L. Cook, James J. Daly, Charles W. Davison, Arthur L. DeNure, Charles O. Dewey, Josiah J. Dunn, Ernest M. Franklin, George Ferguson, George W. Ferrell, Oscar L. Freeman, John L. Glazebrook, Morton J. Hill, Royce W. Hickok, Edwin W. Hobbs, Chester F. Hewett, George P. Hanna, Austin R. House, James F. Jeffs, Fred M. Kelsa.

CO. Q.
Charles H. Fernald, captain.
Oliver G. Kenney, first lieutenant.
John I. McKenna, second lieutenant.
Roy E. Moore, first sergeant.
George H. Skinner, quartermaster-sergeant.
Oliver J. Hardison, sergeant.
Ray Mitchell, sergeant.
Charles E. Bell, sergeant.
Frank E. Cole, sergeant.
James T. Rollo, corporal.
James H. Rodgers, corporal.
Charles M. Sackett, corporal.
Walter T. Stelle, corporal.
Zachaeus G. Graham, corporal.
William F. Hasenbock, corporal.
Henry A. Burrows, musician.
William F. Davis, musician.

Privates—Guy S. Allen, Frank H. Allen, Hugh H. Bandy, Feure W. Bradley, Charles F. Benn, Alexander Bell, Forrest O. Boughn, Martin Barnett, Frank Beard, Augustus Beard, William D. Blair, LeRoy Confer, Duncan N. Cummings, Warren L. Cook, James J. Daly, Charles W. Davison, Arthur L. DeNure, Charles O. Dewey, Josiah J. Dunn, Ernest M. Franklin, George Ferguson, George W. Ferrell, Oscar L. Freeman, John L. Glazebrook, Morton J. Hill, Royce W. Hickok, Edwin W. Hobbs, Chester F. Hewett, George P. Hanna, Austin R. House, James F. Jeffs, Fred M. Kelsa.

CO. R.
Charles H. Fernald, captain.
Oliver G. Kenney, first lieutenant.
John I. McKenna, second lieutenant.
Roy E. Moore, first sergeant.
George H. Skinner, quartermaster-sergeant.
Oliver J. Hardison, sergeant.
Ray Mitchell, sergeant.
Charles E. Bell, sergeant.
Frank E. Cole, sergeant.
James T. Rollo, corporal.
James H. Rodgers, corporal.
Charles M. Sackett, corporal.
Walter T. Stelle, corporal.
Zachaeus G. Graham, corporal.
William F. Hasenbock, corporal.
Henry A. Burrows, musician.
William F. Davis, musician.

Privates—Guy S. Allen, Frank H. Allen, Hugh H. Bandy, Feure W. Bradley, Charles F. Benn, Alexander Bell, Forrest O. Boughn, Martin Barnett, Frank Beard, Augustus Beard, William D. Blair, LeRoy Confer, Duncan N. Cummings, Warren L. Cook, James J. Daly, Charles W. Davison, Arthur L. DeNure, Charles O. Dewey, Josiah J. Dunn, Ernest M. Franklin, George Ferguson, George W. Ferrell, Oscar L. Freeman, John L. Glazebrook, Morton J. Hill, Royce W. Hickok, Edwin W. Hobbs, Chester F. Hewett, George P. Hanna, Austin R. House, James F. Jeffs, Fred M. Kelsa.

CO. S.
Charles H. Fernald, captain.
Oliver G. Kenney, first lieutenant.
John I. McKenna, second lieutenant.
Roy E. Moore, first sergeant.
George H. Skinner, quartermaster-sergeant.
Oliver J. Hardison, sergeant.
Ray Mitchell, sergeant.
Charles E. Bell, sergeant.
Frank E. Cole, sergeant.
James T. Rollo, corporal.
James H. Rodgers, corporal.
Charles M. Sackett, corporal.
Walter T. Stelle, corporal.
Zachaeus G. Graham, corporal.
William F. Hasenbock, corporal.
Henry A. Burrows, musician.
William F. Davis, musician.

Privates—Guy S. Allen, Frank H. Allen, Hugh H. Bandy, Feure W. Bradley, Charles F. Benn, Alexander Bell, Forrest O. Boughn, Martin Barnett, Frank Beard, Augustus Beard, William D. Blair, LeRoy Confer, Duncan N. Cummings, Warren L. Cook, James J. Daly, Charles W. Davison, Arthur L. DeNure, Charles O. Dewey, Josiah J. Dunn, Ernest M. Franklin, George Ferguson, George W. Ferrell, Oscar L. Freeman, John L. Glazebrook, Morton J. Hill, Royce W. Hickok, Edwin W. Hobbs, Chester F. Hewett, George P. Hanna, Austin R. House, James F. Jeffs, Fred M. Kelsa.

CO. T.
Charles H. Fernald, captain.
Oliver G. Kenney, first lieutenant.
John I. McKenna, second lieutenant.
Roy E. Moore, first sergeant.
George H. Skinner, quartermaster-sergeant.
Oliver J. Hardison, sergeant.
Ray Mitchell, sergeant.
Charles E. Bell, sergeant.
Frank E. Cole, sergeant.
James T. Rollo, corporal.
James H. Rodgers, corporal.
Charles M. Sackett, corporal.
Walter T. Stelle, corporal.
Zachaeus G. Graham, corporal.
William F. Hasenbock, corporal.
Henry A. Burrows, musician.
William F. Davis, musician.

Privates—Guy S. Allen, Frank H. Allen, Hugh H. Bandy, Feure W. Bradley, Charles F. Benn, Alexander Bell, Forrest O. Boughn, Martin Barnett, Frank Beard, Augustus Beard, William D. Blair, LeRoy Confer, Duncan N. Cummings, Warren L. Cook, James J. Daly, Charles W. Davison, Arthur L. DeNure, Charles O. Dewey, Josiah J. Dunn, Ernest M. Franklin, George Ferguson, George W. Ferrell, Oscar L. Freeman, John L. Glazebrook, Morton J. Hill, Royce W. Hickok, Edwin W. Hobbs, Chester F. Hewett, George P. Hanna, Austin R. House, James F. Jeffs, Fred M. Kelsa.

CO. U.
Charles H. Fernald, captain.
Oliver G. Kenney, first lieutenant.
John I. McKenna, second lieutenant.
Roy E. Moore, first sergeant.
George H. Skinner, quartermaster-sergeant.
Oliver J. Hardison, sergeant.
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Zachaeus G. Graham, corporal.
William F. Hasenbock, corporal.
Henry A. Burrows, musician.
William F. Davis, musician.

Privates—Guy S. Allen, Frank H. Allen, Hugh H. Bandy,

THE TIMES PRIZE CONTEST.

THE TIMES has reason to be more than satisfied with the result of its patriotic prize contest suggestion, in that several hundred boys and girls between the ages of 8 and 15 have responded to the invitation. As was announced at the time the offer was made, The Times' sole purpose was to develop the literary talent of the younger school children of Southern California, to stimulate their patriotism into an active expression, and at the same time to contribute something toward the "American Boy" fund. The first two conditions have already been most successfully fulfilled; the contributions are, for the most part, a credit from a literary standpoint, to the children and to the schools. A large per cent. of them show a satisfactory knowledge of the subject, the salient points of the war, its causes and main incidents, are intelligently presented, and all are brimful of patriotism. The prizes will be distributed as soon as the votes are all in. Commencing with today's issue, the compositions will be published as fast as space will permit, and the voting coupons will also appear each day, until August 1. All who wish to vote, must therefore do so before that date. It will be impossible to print all the contributions, owing to the very large number that have been received. Great care has been taken in selecting the very best, however, and those that have been rejected have failed for some reason to comply with the regulations as printed, such as giving the age, school, or credentials, or because they were written on both sides of the paper. A few were unavailable because they failed to show any grasp of the subject, and some because they show such evident carelessness in writing, spelling or composition, and, be it said, these latter were almost wholly from the older children. Much originality of handling was evidenced, as will be seen by reading these little essays, and in some faulty spelling and writing were more than counter-balanced by the cleverness in treating the subject. As for the coupons, on the upper of the two dotted lines should be written the name of the child for whom you wish to vote, on the lower line the name of the school and town. Cut out the vote, fill it in, as directed above, and mail it to the "Prize Contest Editor"—and The Times will do the rest.

THE TIMES PRIZE CONTEST VOTE.

Name

School

July 5, 1898.

KATE E. TISDALE, 12 YEARS, REDLANDS SCHOOL.

THE WAR WITH SPAIN.

War is poor business well followed. The present war is the fifth great war that the United States has waged. Its causes go back to the war between Spain and Cuba, which ended in 1878. Spain promised better rule in Cuba but failed to keep her promises. The Cubans rebelled again early in 1896. There was frequent talk of intervention, which was followed by the blowing up of the battleship Maine in Havana Harbor. The cry of help from the Cubans and the destruction of the Maine led the United States to intervene, and war was declared April 21, 1898.

Havana was at once blockaded. Then came Dewey's great victory at Manila. Cervera was bottled up in Santiago and the collier Merrimac was sunk in the entrance of the harbor in order to prevent his escape. Hobson and seven other heroes risked their lives in this achievement, and are now prisoners among the Spanish. Armies of invasion are moving on Santiago, and will soon capture Havana and Porto Rico. The Philippine Islands will also be held.

If Spain will not then make terms of peace the war may be carried into Spain. If Germany interferes in the possession of the Philippines there may even be a war between Great Britain and the United States and combined Europe. Hawaii will be annexed to the United States as one result of the war.

The war will unite more closely the North and the South, and Great Britain and the United States. It will free the Cubans, who have fought so long so bravely for liberty and justice. It will be remembered in history as the first instance of a great nation going to war in order to rescue a weaker nation from oppression. For these reasons and for the victories which have been won, this war will add to the glory of the American flag.

ESTHER CLARICE CUMBERLAND, 10 YEARS, LORDSBURG SCHOOL.

THINGS HAPPENING.

School is over work is done,
Apricots are coming on.
Day by day you sit at your tray,
And think of the fight in Manila Bay.

While the news of Sampson's band,
Is going from land to land,
And of the Cubans being set free,
And the coming jubilee.

Of Hobson, that brave man,
Who is captive on Cuba's land,
And we must pay back Spain,
For blowing up our Maine.
There are many pictures of us and little Spain,
And Spain is so little it can't get big again.

Spain is not so big as it was before
It began this terrible, terrible war.

NELLIE E. PULLEE, 12 YEARS, MT. VIEW SCHOOL, EL MONTE.

REMEMBER THE MAINE.

Remember the Maine, O' nation,
That beautiful ship of ours;
As she sailed on the white cap'd billows
Like a bunch of the loveliest flowers.

With her sails out spread like the wings
of a bird
As she bound o'er the glassy sea;
The Stars and Stripes of the brightest hue
O'er the ocean wild and free.

The sailors sang their merriest songs,
And talked of the ones at home,
But hark! a crash—the ship stood still,
Mid the spray and whitening foam.

The ship went down with a fearful roar,
They were lost all but a few;
And they struggled along with heavy hearts
To think of the drowned crew.

They swam ashore and looked about,
To count what men that were there;
There were six dripping sailors and beside
A Tom cat with dark gray hair.

NELSON MICKEL, 8 YEARS, AVENUE SCHOOL, VENTURA.

THE WAR BETWEEN THE UNITED STATES AND SPAIN.

Spain and Cuba were fighting for two or three years. Cuba wanted to get free from Spain. And we didn't think Spain ought to treat the Cubans so cruel. She had no right to. So the United States pitched in and fought. We didn't want Spain to make the Cubans feel so bad all the time, nor be

HAROLD BLAKESLEE, 9 YEARS, SPRING-STREET SCHOOL, LOS ANGELES.

OUR WAR WITH SPAIN.

On the evening of February 15, 1898, the U. S. battleship Maine anchored in Havana Harbor with supplies for the starving Cubans and was destroyed by a submarine mine, killing 266 U. S. marines.

For this cause and to free the Cubans from Spanish cruelty war was declared with Spain April 23rd and Commodore Dewey was ordered to the Philippine Islands to capture or destroy the Spanish fleet. Early on the morning of May 1 his squadron entered Manila bay and in four hours had sunk or burned the entire fleet. For this brave act he was promoted to rear Admiral. Shortly after this Ensign Bagley and five others were killed while cutting the cable off the coast of Cuba. But the most daring act of heroism was done by Hobson and his crew of seven men who on June 3 ran into Santiago bay under a terrible fire from Spanish forts and sunk the collier Merrimac for a blockade. And soon Uncle Sam's big guns will thunder at Havana and if the dynamite cruiser vesuvius throws a wad of guncotton into their camp Don Blanco may look for another dead mule. And I can almost fancy our poor boys sleeping under the water will hear it too and know that we remember the Maine.

Hurrah! for McKinley and brave Dewey too.
For Hobson the hero and his gallant crew.
For Miles and for Shafter for Sampson and Schley
Who knows not defeat and will conquer or die.

Hurrah! for old glory, flag of the free,
Whose folds proudly wave over mountain and sea
Droop softly and lovingly over the slain
The boys who so nobly remembered the Maine.

JUNE CONNOR, 12 YEARS, GIRLS' COLLEGIATE SCHOOL, LOS ANGELES.

THE HEROES OF CIENFUEGOS.

From the stricken Isle of Cuba
Word was sent to all the world,
How the heroes of Cienfuegos,
Worked, while shots and shells were hurled
Thick and fast from Spanish ambush,
Did they falter on that day
Though death hid in yonder thicket,
Where the cruel Spanish lay?

No! when duty called they answered,
Of brave hearts there were no lack,
Not a man among them faltered,
Not one of them turned back,
On they came in little rowboats,
Right before the fire of Spain,
"We will down the Don!" they shouted,
"Boys, we'll remember the Maine!"

Far below them in the water,
They could see the cable shine,
So they grappled for it, got it,
Then the Spaniards gave the sign,
And from out the brazen cannon,
Came a fatal shower of lead,
Of the bravest of our soldiers,
Six were wounded, two lay dead.

High on history's roll of honor,
Write the names of these brave men,
Who fought well for right and justice,
Praise them, both with tongue and pen.

RUTH TWEED AUBURY, 8 YEARS, SENTOUS-STREET SCHOOL, LOS ANGELES.

WAR WITH SPAIN.

I am a little girl, not 9 years old, but know all about the war, for I read The Times, Examiner and Record every day.

We are patriotic all through the house; even the baby canaries which I have named Dewey, Sampson and Hobson.

When the mama bird was building her nest I had put a small flag in the seed box and she tugged it out to her nest and mama said, "Tribby is trying to hoist the Stars and Stripes over her nest." I guess she wanted her babies to "Remember the Maine."

When the first of May dawned we found three little birds in the nest. Taffy and Tribby were very proud of their little birds. I did not know what to name them, when I happened to think Tribby would like to call them patriotic names, because she tried to raise the flag over her nest. So when Dewey's victory was known, I named the first one Dewey. When I read of Sampson I named the second after him. Then I kept on reading of our brave soldiers. The prettiest bird had not yet been named. I was going to name him Schley when I read about Hobson's bravery. So the last one I named Hobson.

Every day when I come from school I tell them all about the war, and their cage I trim with little flags, and sing our national songs to them.

Hobson is the best singer, and he seems to me to sing:

Hurrah! hurrah! we'll set the Cubans free!
Hurrah! hurrah! for Dewey's victory!
We'll whip those naughty Spaniards,
And we'll sink them in the sea,
As we are sailing to Cuba.

And that is just what they will get for fooling with Uncle Sam.

HARRY NASON, 10 YEARS, SAN DIEGO SCHOOL.

HELPING UNCLE SAM.

I'll spend no more pennies for chewing gum,
No play marbles for keeps in the lawn,
I'm going to save every nickel I get,
Till the war is over with Spain.

If my bicycle breaks I'll put it away,
Or sell it for half what it cost;
And auntie must pay me the dollar she owes
For finding the ring that she lost.

I've got two dollars now in my bank,
Though one of my dimes ain't all good,
And I know I can earn a quarter at least
In chopping up kindling wood.

I had five dollars once, all my own,
And I know I can earn it again;
I'm afraid Uncle Sam will get very hard up
Before he is done fighting Spain.

So when McKinley wants five dollars more
I'll send him my bank on the train.
And I'll be the happiest boy on the land,
To know that I helped to lick Spain.

HAROLD COULTER KERAN, 11 YEARS, CORONA SCHOOL, RIVERSIDE COUNTY.

THE WAR WITH SPAIN.

When one nation takes upon itself the responsibility of declaring war against another the cause must be one that will justify itself in the sight of the world, and surely the United States is justified.

Our navy was deemed insufficient to carry on war with Spain, but our marines showed the world that Spain's navy was insufficient.

Again the American spirit was shown when the President called for volunteers, and men came forward to conquer or die.

Spain has no resources. A bankrupt nation cannot carry on war.

At the beginning, the United States was only going to free Cuba, but now it seems as if we must free all of Spain's colonial possessions.

All nations are neutral and have decided not to interfere with the United States.

Spain says that she is fighting for Spanish honor, which seems to be oppressing, keeping in ignorance, killing, starving, imprisoning, and torturing her subjects.

The Spanish marines are brave, but undisciplined. They have no right cause for fighting.

The American marines are brave and disciplined. They have a right cause for fighting.

The sinking of the Spanish fleet at Manila was one of the most marvelous exploits that the world has ever witnessed.

The daring exploits of Hobson, Blue and Bagley show the Americanism of these men.

This war has united the North and South and United States and England. It has shown us that to keep peace we must be prepared for war, and has shown the world how strong the United States is and that the revolutionary spirit is not dead and that the mass of the people make up a nation and not any one privileged class.

The United States must inevitably win because we are right.

CHARLOTTE L. HAWKINS, 12 YEARS, SAN PEDRO SCHOOL.

THE MOTHERS OF THE MAINE.

From Havana's distant churchyard,
From the wreckage of the Maine,
Comes a figure, slowly stealing,
Breathing fourth the strange refrain;
You who stand in doubtful waiting,
You who dread the war with Spain,
Use a woman's care and judgment,
Ask the mothers of the Maine.

They whose minds has reeled in anguish,
They whose minds are rent with pain,
How should this great debt be cancelled,
Ask the mothers of the Maine.

BETH W. HAGGIN, 13 YEARS, PASADENA, GARFIELD SCHOOL.

THE WAR WITH SPAIN.

"War with Spain is an event which could not be averted as long as men of the United States live, whose hearts, beat with pity, at the cry of suffering Cuba."

"Many years ago, in the fairest portion of our own beautiful land, slavery existed, and while the colored people were independent and happy compared with the Cubans under their Spanish masters, such a state of affairs was cruel, and could not remain."

"Blood was shed that freedom might reign, so again it will flow, that a foreign nation might rejoice."

"The blowing up of our 'Maine,' was but putting a match to an already smoldering fire. But when peace comes and Cuba is free, we will say, 'Sailors of the Maine, you died, that they might live.'"

To some, war with Spain means only an added feeling of patriotism, to some revenge—to me it means the giving up of my only brother, to sail many, many miles away to the far Philippines.

When papa said, "Good-by, my boy, God bless you; don't let a Spaniard shoot you in the back," and mama, through falling tears murmured, "Oh, my son, do your duty to your country and your God," I could only cling to him and cry. When at length he wiped away his tears and left us, we turned

into the now lonely house, and I thought, "This is war with Spain." In many homes this war will mean an empty chair—a loved voice forever hushed, but it will also mean the downfall of a cruel nation. The Stars and Stripes of our glorious Union, proudly waving over a free people in those tropical isles of the sea.

JOSEPHINE BACON, 14 YEARS, OLIVE-STREET SCHOOL, LOS ANGELES.

Around the Spain-cursed island
The Cubans love so well,
Our battleships are sounding
The tyrant's funeral knell.

The doom the prophet Daniel
Pronounced on Babylon
Is gathering around the nation
Of the cruel Spanish don.

The judgements of Jehovah
Are altogether just;
Weighed in the balance Spain has proved
Unfaithful to her trust.

A pirate on the ocean,
A butcher on the shore,
Her punishment is written
In the deadly cannon's roar.

Wherever Spanish heels have trod
In twice two hundred years,
Oppression harsh has left its mark,
In agony and tears.

The lovely isles in Southern seas
That scarcely knew of war,
Were scourged in blood, that still retains
The scarlet Spanish scar.

Oh, spirits of our seamen,
In the wreckage of the Maine,
Appeal to God and justice,
For the overthrow of Spain.

For every cry of agony
That mingles with the waves,
May a hundred Spanish sailors
Go unshriven to their graves.

FLORENCE M. FREEBET, 12 YEARS, SENTOUS-STREET SCHOOL, LOS ANGELES.

TO THE CALIFORNIA SEVENTH:
Although only a little girl of 12, I am so glad I can tell you gallant soldier boys, through the columns of The Times, how proud I am to be an American.

Our Great Nation sends you not only to avenge the death of your brothers at the destruction of the Maine, but to strike the yoke of bondage from the people of Cuba. With such men to lead you as Dewey, Sampson, Schley and the many more as brave, whose names I do not know, and with such comrades as Hobson and those who went with him, and the noble fellows who rushed over cactus and stones barefooted to fight, you must conquer any foes that come against you.

Those stars and stripes mean something more than a great, wealthy Union. They mean free thought, free speech, free action and a liberal education. You now go with that banner, and with all it means, to where hangs the slimy rag of Spain. Shoot true, but let every bullet be a ray of hope to millions of souls, and not a stroke at an enemy already helpless. As you march, let every step show merciful deeds, worthy of the grand nation that sends you.

And in time to come, when, perhaps, your ashes and mine have mingled with the dust, there will be sung in all countries one song, on one day of the year, and unfurled one flag, to celebrate the birth of Human Liberty. The song will be "America," the day will be July the Fourth, and the flag—God bless it—will be Old Glory.

Now cheer!

NITA QUINN, 11 YEARS, EL MONTE SCHOOL.

In the evening, when the stars are shining,
And twinkling and blinking at me,
I love to count them and call them the sailors
Who lie in the deep, deep sea.

For they were bright stars of our navy,
'Neath Time's horizon dropped,
And many a heart for freedom beat,
In one sad moment was stopped.

And the moon proudly sailing the heavens,
I call the gallant Maine,
That alas! was blown to fragments
By the cruel hands of Spain.

And the gentle wind sighing and moaning,
Through the vines and leafy trees,
Is the funeral dirge of the sailors,
Borne on from the ocean breeze.

But another dirge the nation will sing,
For Time much older grown,
While Uncle Sam stands beating the time,
'Tis the dirge of the Spanish throne.

RUTH SARGENT, 18 YEARS, COLUMBIA SCHOOL.

In the days of long ago Spain stood high among nations, but her misrule and cruel oppression caused her to lose nearly all her valuable possessions.

We young Americans believe that when this war ends, Spain will think she made a great mistake in assisting Columbus to discover America. The people of the United States have been urging the government to take the part of Cuba. That meant war with Spain. Our battleship Maine was blown up in Havana Harbor in February, and war was declared April 21, 1898. The United States navy, as it now exists, had its beginning only fifteen years ago. At the present time our fleet is one of which all Americans can well be proud.

Had the Nicaragua Canal been completed, and controlled by the United States the Oregon might have been at Key West when war was declared instead of playing hide and seek around South America.

We hope the long journey which the Oregon had to take will cause the early completion of the Nicaragua Canal, which is so much needed.

On May 1, 1898, Commodore Dewey

fought a decisive battle at Manila, in the Philippine Islands, which ended in an American victory. All Americans take great pride in our Admiral Dewey. These islands have rebelled against Spain seventeen times in the last sixty years.

The revenue from them is about \$20,000,000 a year, and they would make a good coaling station for the United States.

Lieut. Hobson is a hero of this war, who risked his life for his country, and he and his seven brave followers are imprisoned by the Spanish in Cuba, but we hope they can be exchanged. Every day we are expecting news of the downfall of Santiago de Cuba.

Next we expect to hear of the surrender of Porto Rico, and Havana. Then three cheers for our American people and three times three for free Cuba.

ADDIE HAUGH, 14 YEARS, SAN BUENA VENTURA SCHOOL.

Of all the men on land or sea
Dewey is the man for me,
There are others, good and grand,
Who in this war have taken a stand
To fight old Spain, and tyrant rule;
To down Blanco and Blanco's mule;
With Schley, Sampson and fighting Bob,
Give them time and they'll do the job.

ETHEL CONSTANCE RESTARICK, 12 YEARS, D-STREET SCHOOL, SAN DIEGO.

THE WAR WITH SPAIN.
The time has now come when Spain must give up the last of her American possessions. For 400 years, she has been guilty of cruelty and oppression to her colonies.

One by one, Spain has lost her possessions in the New World. Three times Cuba has attempted to become free. The present rebellion began in 1895, because of heavy taxes, and because the people had no voice in the government.

The sympathy of the United States has been with the insurgents. At last Congress took notice of the condition of affairs in Cuba. Firstly, because thousands of Cubans were dying of starvation, through the burning of their houses by the Spanish. Secondly, because of the hindrance to trade.

While Congress was preparing to take action, the Maine was blown up in the harbor of Havana.

In April the President notified Spain that her rule in Cuba must cease. Before the American Ambassador could present his note, however, he was given his passport to leave the country.

War was then begun, by the capture of several Spanish merchant vessels, though it was not declared until a few days later. Then came Commodore Dewey's famous victory at Manila, and afterward Lieut. Hobson's bravery at Santiago de Cuba.

This is a righteous war, in which there are no selfish motives. The United States entered into it for the sake of mankind. I know of no war in history, into which a nation has entered so unselfishly.

I hope the United States will hold the Philippines. We should keep them for the sake of the inhabitants, and for the growth of our commerce. I think it would be of great benefit to California if the United States were to keep the Philippines and annex the Hawaiian Islands.

GENEVIEVE STROUD, 14 YEARS, ALHAMBRA SCHOOL.

THE DAWN OF HOPE.
Far away in a land of summer,
Where seldom the hoar frost came,
There lived a small nation of people
Who had longed for their freedom in vain.

They endured the tyrant in silence
And hoped in a change for the best,
But the chains grew far too galling,
And worse they seemed oppressed.

So, plunged into darkness and sorrow,
That land once so gay and bright
Seemed to lose all its hope for the future,
And day seemed changed to night.

But, lo! as the night drew darker,
And all seemed forever lost,
A star rose afar in the midnight,
As a flower blossoms after the frost.

Help came from a powerful nation,
Which scattered the Cubans' fears,
And all was changed to gladness,
For hope drives away all fears.

Well may we thank our republic,
And well praise our country's name,
For her truth and goodness and mercy
Will give her eternal fame.

GEORGE W. OWENS, 13 YEARS, CENTRAL SCHOOL, POMONA.

CAUSE OF THE WAR.

The war between Cuba and Spain was caused by Spain's oppression of the Cubans, and the Cubans up to the time of the assistance of the United States, had beaten their oppressors, as do most countries who are fighting for a good and just cause.

The assistance of the United States in helping the Cubans to end the war with Spain is like that of France who assisted us to end the Revolutionary War.

This war will show to the nations of the world the strength of Uncle Sam's army and navy.

One thing that was very noticeable in this war was the quickness with which the men responded to President McKinley's call for volunteers for the army.

The Spaniards have always been known as a cruel and treacherous people and the blowing up of the Maine is a sample of their treachery.

The war between Spain and the United States has shown the people of the United States the necessity of hav-

ing a larger standing army and navy. It has also increased our navy until it is now one of the best in the world.

This war has been a good thing for the United States in one respect—it has united the people of the Northern and Southern States and it has shown the world that we are one people.

The object of the United States in engaging in the war with Spain was for the sake of humanity and for the liberty of Cubans.

In this war we are going to have an exhibition of Yankee courage and strength and of American patriotism and willingness for sacrifice in the cause of humanity and justice.

ARTHUR PARSONS, 13 YEARS, FIFTH-STREET SCHOOL.

DEWEY'S FIGHT.
I.
Beneath Manila's tropic sky,
At peep of dawn, the 1st of May,
Brave Dewey's ships in battle line,
Were stripped and ready for the fray.

II.
His orders were to sink and smash
The Spanish ships, wherever found,
And disregarding forts and mines,
He faced them on their chosen ground.

III.
The Olympia, his flagship,
Was steaming forward now,
When—boom—a mine exploded
Not far before her bow.

IV.
The Baltimore and Raleigh,
Were next to head the train,
The Spanish guns were booming,
But their efforts were in vain.

V.
Montijo's flagship bravely now
Steamed forward from the line;
But the Baltimore's first volley
Proves hotter than a mine.

VI.
She stagger reels and turns about,
She puts back helter-skelter,
Her hull is filled with fiery flames,
She never reaches shelter.

VII.
Our gunners' matchless marksmanship
Now told upon the foe,
Then strongest ships were sinking
In the slimy ooze below.

VIII.
Four hours the fearful combat rolls,
The slaughter is terrific,
And Spain's proud ensign floats no more
On all the wide Pacific.

IX.
So, hats off, kids, and three times three,
For Dewey once again;
He won that desperate battle
Without loss of ships or men.

X.
And when the "American Boy" sails forth
To defend our country's banner,
I want George Dewey to walk her decks
And us kids help to man her.

PHILIPPINE PROBLEMS.

All Can Be Solved by American Brains.

[Thomas Fitch, in New York Tribune:] The Philippine Islands, with all their wealth of field and forest and mine, have remained for centuries with every voice that sounded for enterprise promptly choked in the clutch of Spanish despotism. With drastic exactions and repressive laws; with capricious administration of local government; with scourings and burnings and tortures and murder of natives, and with harassing and extortionate taxation of foreigners, Spain has imposed this tropic empire in a dungeon of sloth and despotism until comparatively few people know of the vast and inviting field which is there offered for all forms of human effort.

There are mountains draped with forests of rosewood, mahogany, dyewoods, oak, cedar and pine, in whose solitudes the sound of the woodman's ax has never echoed. There are hills seamed with auriferous quartz veins, upon which no prospector's pick has ever rung. There are valleys whose fertile soil never felt the touch of a plow. There are areas as large as the State of New Jersey wherein no road for wheeled vehicles exists.

The wall of commercial exclusiveness, which the mistaken policy of Spain erected around her possessions in the South Seas went down before the reverberations of Admiral Dewey's guns, and it is a wall which we can never permit to be rebuilt. Whether the Philippines shall remain American territory or be organized under our auspices into an independent republic, it is certain that they will never be returned to Spanish rule, and it is equally certain that their commercial and political destinies will hereafter be controlled by American capital and American colonists.

Twenty thousand of the bravest, brightest and most energetic young men of the ultimate West will, within a few weeks, form the army of occupation at Manila. They are Argonauts, as adventurous as those who embarked with Jason. They are the Knight Paladins of their century, and no army that ever marched was so well equipped as they, not only with weapons of war, but with the mightier weapons of peace. Among these soldiers are electricians, engineers, chemists, assayers, miners, metallurgists, lawyers, doctors, school teachers and mechanics of every trade. There is scarcely a regiment in Gen. Merritt's command that could not, if called upon, build a foundry, a factory or a mill, or construct a locomotive, a bicycle or a knitting machine, or run a newspaper or a hotel. It may be surmised also that many of them are not unfamiliar with caucuses and conventions, and, occasion arising, that they

would be able to furnish the Malaysians with an adequate supply of sheriffs, assessors, county clerks and justices of the peace.

These men—when peace is made—will be followed by five times their number of Americans seeking to better their condition, and there will be ample opportunity for all. There will be highways and steam and electric railroads to build. There will be coffee and tea and sugar and indigo and hemp and tobacco plantations to be developed. There will be mines of gold and silver and copper and iron to open. There will be waterfalls to harness, and rivers and harbors to dredge. There will be furnaces and steamboats and machine shops to build and run. There are hundreds of thousands of docile, patient, cheap native laborers, who will be organized by Americans into armies of productive industry. The application of old principles to new conditions, and of modern discovery to ancient resources, will give employment to lawyers and scientists. The relics of empire will puzzle the antiquarian's research, and the promise of empire will fire the philosopher's thought.

The selection of a method to govern the Philippines is a task that need not perturb us. If we are to keep the islands, we can govern them as Alaska is governed, with the addition of a commission empowered to frame a code of laws to guarantee the inhabitants an independent republican government of their own, the guarantee will be kept good by the American colonists, who carry the framework of republics in their brains.

Nations have their opportunities and their responsibilities as well as individuals. Pessimists may ignore opportunities and cowards seek to shirk responsibilities, but the courageous and the sagacious accept and act upon them. Why should we hesitate? Are we to measure the statesmanship of today only with the tape-line of Washington's farewell address? As well banish the trolley and return to the horse-car, extinguish the electric light and burn whale oil, sink the New York and Vesuvius, and reinstate the Constitution and muzzle-loading guns.

The "problem" of governing the Philippines will be found to be a Point No Point, that will vanish as we reach it. Statecraft may be needed to sustain despotism, but there is no race that was ever bronzed by a tropic sun but will equally with the whitest Caucasian give appreciation and welcome to a government inspired by the simplicity of justice. The Malayan, whose back is livid with scars inflicted by the scourge of a Spanish tax collector, who assessed his right to live, will look up to the Stars and Stripes fluttering from the fringed palms, and thank his God that Spanish folly and pride imposed upon us the solution of "the problem of the Philippines."

RED CROSS SOCIETY.

Large Numbers of Workers Wanted at Headquarters Today.

The total receipts at the Red Cross Society's headquarters yesterday amounted to \$48.50, including \$11.50 from the sale of window seats and \$3.25 from lemonade. Nineteen memberships were received from the Church of the Unity and five from Christ Church. The new names added to the list are as follows: Mark T. Berry, Miss Mary Anderson, Mrs. Wilson S. Bender, Mrs. Mary E. L. Hubbard, Miss Helen E. Frisbie, Mrs. C. S. Hastings, C. S. Hastings, Mrs. William Burr, Miss Kate W. Fay, Miss S. Emma Marshall, Mrs. Kathryn S. Wilson, Thomas G. Barnard, Judge John D. Works, Miss Ida E. Works, William Ferguson, Mrs. William Ferguson, Miss Mabel Ferguson, Clarence Ferguson, H. Hodge, Mrs. M. N. Newmark, Miss Ora Newmark, Miss E. E. Newman, Mrs. C. G. Scott, Mrs. A. M. Stephens, Erskine Pembroke Thom, Mrs. A. T. Clarke, Mrs. F. M. Wood, Miss Vida H. Berry, Miss Emma Younglove, Stanley J. Castelman, Mrs. D. C. Morrison, Miss M. G. Pierce.

Mrs. J. S. Slauson, who has just returned from San Francisco, reports great need of field-slips, Manila caps, handkerchiefs and bandana handkerchiefs, and workers are especially urged to come to the headquarters today.

Cancers Cured.

Patients afflicted with this dreadful disease come from all parts of the world to be cured by Dr. C. W. Unger. His remarkable success is due to thirty-five years of practice. There is not a week passes but what the doctor shows his superior skill over some noted surgeon who has butchered some patient with cancer. Dr. Unger says the cancer is in the blood, hence cannot be cut out, but he will remove all cancers and tumors in from eight to fourteen days of ordinary cases, without operation or knife.

He has had many patients who have been operated upon by the most noted surgeons of the world and given up to die, but by his treatment have been restored to health and absolutely cured. It will cost you nothing to verify these statements. Write or call on Dr. C. W. Unger, the greatest cancer specialist in the United States, No. 107 1/2 North Main street, Los Angeles, Cal.

TROOP D. CAVALRY N. G. C.

AUGUST 9, 1895, Troop D was mustered into the California National Guard by Maj. Madison T. Owen, and received its official designation as part of the First Brigade. On the 30th of the same month the rules and bylaws of the organization were formally adopted. The troop, when mustered in, had fifty names upon its roster. Its officers were: Captain, James B. Lankershim; first lieutenant, William R. Teale; second lieutenant, Dana H. Burks; sergeants, James T. Thompson, John D. Fredricks, William P. James, James M. White and Alfred Solano; quartermaster-sergeant, Eugene Maxwell; corporals, Richard W. Fridham, William K. Fiske, Alphonse Moncton, Charles Howland, John W. Forsythe, Frank E. Walsh, George J. Schott and Frank E. Stevens; farriers, Percy S. Bonebrake and Frank D. Donegan; saddler, William T. Nordhoff; trumpeters, William A. Smith, Robert Hartwell and Frank Cordiere.

From the date of its organization the troop has enjoyed the good fortune of perfect harmony between its members, and ready obedience to the regulations of military discipline. Fortunately, too, the troop has been well officered from the start.

The best evidence of the good faith of a military organization is in the readiness with which its members respond to drill meetings. By its promptness and regularity in this regard the membership of a command evinces its purpose to lay hold of the serious business of military organization. Judged by this standard, Troop D is justly entitled to high rank. From the date of the organization the discipline of the members has been highly satisfactory, and the willingness to attend to drill duties has been proved by the frequent performance of onerous tasks. Long marches, night bivouac drills, charges and other severe maneuvers, at short intervals, have been largely attended from the first. In this way many outlying points, with a radius of forty five miles, have been visited.

In the civic life of the city, Troop D has been a conspicuous factor. The martial bearing of its gallant troopers has more than once aroused admiration and just pride upon public occasions. As guard of honor to the Queen of La Fiesta, in the carnival season of 1897, this splendid body of mounted troopers was one of the fascinating features of the occasion.

During the career of this organization its maneuvers, voluntary and compulsory, have covered upward of 1500 miles of marching. The troop today is in the highest degree of perfection which it has enjoyed since its organization. Its present roster is as follows: Captain, Charles H. Howland; senior first lieutenant, William F. Nordhoff; junior first lieutenant, William K. Fisk; second lieutenant, James M. White; first sergeant, Timothy O. Connell; sergeant-quartermaster, Owen F. S. Dunn; sergeants, Irwin E. Martin, John D. Putnam and James Gunn, surgeon, Dr. J. DeBarth Shorb; corporals, Frank R. Willis, Ed Howard, Charles O. Johnson, Albert E. McCartee, Simon Mansfield, C. E. Brain, Trancy Grunow and Herman Wessel; saddler, Leonard Karren; farriers, Frank D. Donegan and Fred P. Wiscox; trumpeter, W. M. Morgan, and Troopers, William E. Chase, Fred Hezmalhalch, S. J. Ramssans, Ed Wessel, C. E. Sebastian, James O'Connor, G. Erbes, Charles Brels, Dr. A. M. Tutthill, F. J. Smith, W. J. Farum, Joe Goldsmith, H. W. Altman, Harry Duffil, James Russell, Alexander Russell, C. W. Johnson, P. W. Smith, C. A. Baker, H. F. Croft, R. A. Brousseau, J. E. Schubert, John Dunnean, W. T. O. Donnell, A. Galt, F. A. Edwards, O. O. Jones, T. V. Youngworth, E. W. Jonas, E. W. Rich, Ira Hagenbaugh, Henry Reid, C. C. Robinson, W. H. Ransom, E. V. Mendenhall, B. E. Morris, A. M. Brunswick, L. J. Petrie, R. H. Ruess, W. McArthur, J. W. Rudolph, J. C. Ralls, W. F. Steinmeyer, Charles M. Chester, J. P. Goodwin, F. D. Ferguson and T. McConville. The sturdy patriotism and earnest purpose of this fine body of young men is shown in the present international crisis by a persistent effort, both among its officers and men, to secure a place for the troop in the army at the front. The effort to effect this loyal purpose has not yet, however, been successful, though no abatement of zeal is manifest. It goes without saying that if these gallant troopers were permitted an opportunity to engage in actual war they would acquit themselves as creditably as they have in their peaceful maneuvers. In the fear that their cherished hope for the troop may not be realized, many individual members

have withdrawn and enlisted in other bodies.

JOHN F. FRANCIS.

John F. Francis, honorary member of Troop D, is one of the best-known men of Southern California. In finance, philanthropy, travel and literature he has won prominence, and in each is a recognized integer in the State and county in which he lives. He is foremost among the agencies which are striving for purity in politics, and for honesty in municipal affairs.

The military career of Mr. Francis, though brief, is of a character such as thoroughly tests the metal men are made of, and proves their valor. At the time of the Indian outbreak in



JOHN F. FRANCIS.

Western Kansas, in 1867, he being then in his sixteenth year, Mr. Francis responded to the call of the Governor for volunteers, and enlisted as a private in Troop D, Eighteenth Kansas Volunteer Cavalry. The regiment, commanded by Col. Ames, served with distinction during the hard campaign of the summer and fall against the "dog warriors" of the Sioux and Cheyenne tribes, under their famous war chief, Black Kettle. In the hard-fought battle of Republican River, when half a hundred saddles were emptied, the Eighteenth fought side by side with the Ninth United States Cavalry, and was, during part of the campaign, with Gen. Custer's famous Seventh.

After driving the Indians out of the State—over the Arkansas River into the Indian Territory—the government made a treaty of peace with them, and the Eighteenth was mustered out of the service. Before, however, the regiment was mustered out, Gen. Sherman commended the organization, in special dispatches, for its gallant service, and requested that the men be allowed to retain, after being paid off, all horses captured from the Indians.

Mr. Francis regards his soldier experience as being the most valuable of his life, as it taught him, at an early age, the regard for obedience and self-reliance so essential in the exigencies of life.

John F. Francis was born in Clinton, Iowa. His family is English, his father having been a ship-builder on the Clyde and the Mersey. With the loss of his father, at an early age, the family removed to Kansas. After the Indian campaign of 1867, Mr. Francis spent several years of adventurous life on the Great Plains and among the mountains of California, Colorado and Wyoming. With the advent of his majority, Mr. Francis came into possession of an ample fortune, the avails of which he employed to gratify a taste for travel and exploration. In the course of his career as a globe-trotter he has seen pretty much everything that is worth seeing, either afloat or ashore, both animate and inanimate.

FERDINAND K. RULE.

Ferdinand K. Rule, capitalist, railway official and president of the Jonathan Club, is one of the best known and most earnest promoters among our citizens of the interests of Southern California. Though he has only recently become a resident of this community, he is already recognized as being a leader in all movements looking to the betterment of local conditions.

Mr. Rule became a resident of Southern California as a result of ill-health caused by overtaxation of his energies in his many important business connections, and by the severity of an ungenial climate. For more than one year after taking up his residence here, Mr. Rule gave himself up to a much-needed rest. He simply reveled in this salubrious climate, seeking only recre-

ation and restoration. Finding, at the end of a short time, his health much improved, he again enlisted in an active business career. In 1892 Mr. Rule accepted the auditorship of the Los Angeles Terminal Railway. At present he has added the office of treasurer to that of auditor of the railway company, and is both vice-president and treasurer of the kindred organization, the Terminal Land Company. Besides these, Mr. Rule is identified with many



F. K. RULE.

other large business enterprises. Upon his social side no man enjoys a more enviable reputation among his fellows than F. K. Rule. He is now serving as president of the Jonathan Club for the third time, and is recognized as being one of the most efficient officers the club has ever had. The purposes of the club include that of promoting in every possible way the material advantages of living in Southern California. With these purposes, Mr. Rule has been in thorough accord. As president of La Fiesta de Los Angeles he has rendered equal service along these lines.

His efforts in connection with the

movement for better city government, for the construction of San Pedro Harbor improvements, for the extension of Los Angeles trade, and in the home-products crusade, have all been felt and have served as stepping stones whereby he has, without seeking it, gained a hold upon the esteem and respect of this community, which few other men enjoy.

Mr. Rule is a native of St. Louis, Mo. He was born December 6, 1852. He received his education in the high schools of his city, and in the City University. For many years he was district auditor of the Standard Oil Company, and afterward extensively engaged in banking and brokerage. Failing health compelled a cessation of these activities and removal to California. Mr. Rule is an honorary member of Troop D.

Flow of Streams.

Charles D. Walcott, director of the United States Geological Survey, reports the following summary of measurements of California streams for 1897:

	Maximum Sec. feet.	Minimum Sec. feet.	Mean Sec. feet.	Total acre- feet during year.
Sacramento, Red Bluff	89,100	400	12,482	5,912,617
Stanislaus, Oakdale	10,580	140	1,835	1,319,333
Tuolumne, La Grange	14,700	28	3,364	2,422,827
San Joaquin, Herndon	18,000	60	3,105	2,248,979
Kings, Red Mountain	22,732	250	2,533	2,129,964
Kern, Kingsburg	18,900	208	2,115	1,533,288
Kern, Bakersfield	5,342	280	1,234	893,065
Little Rock Creek				
Palmdale	308	0.2	25	17,979
San Gabriel, Azusa	1,765	18	130.4	93,169
Santa Ana, Warm				
Spring	585	29	86.6	61,534

One second foot equals 50 California's minor's inches. One acre-foot is the amount necessary to cover one acre one foot deep, or 43,560 cubic feet.

[Extract from an article by Sir Risdon Bennett, late president Royal College Physicians, London:] "The importance of water in the whole economy of nature can scarcely be exaggerated, and as it constitutes the basis of all our drinks, it is essential—that we should obtain it in abundance, and in as pure a state as possible. In rain water and distilled water we have it supplied of the purest quality." Puritas is a distilled water; 5 gallons 50c, 10 gallons 75c. Ice and Cold Storage Co. Tel. 228.—Adv.

CALIFORNIA BANK.

THE industrial and commercial growth and stability of Los Angeles is in nothing more strongly illustrated and emphasized than in its banking interests. Comparison of the clearinghouse figures of this and other cities of the same, or even larger size, throughout the country, show Los Angeles to be far above the average in the volume of its banking transactions.

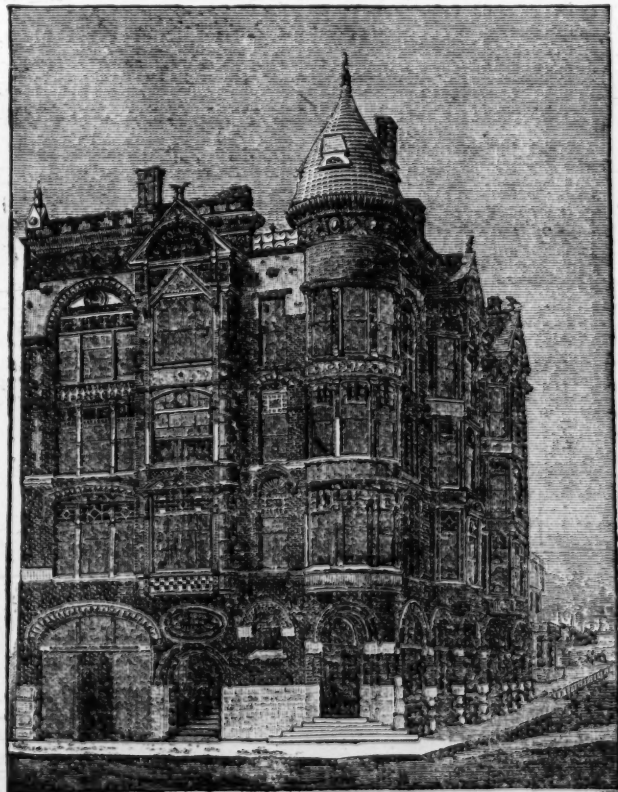
Conspicuous among the banking establishments which have given to this section its prestige in financial circles is the California Bank. Its building, at the corner of Broadway and Second streets has long been one of the most imposing commercial structures of the city. The bank was incorporated August 7, 1887, and the building was completed at about the same time. The latter has been a profitable item in the assets of the bank from the date of its completion.

The California Bank does a general commercial banking business. During the past

panic it showed up in the clearinghouse advantageously, principally for the reason that it had comparatively few individual accounts outside of business enterprise, and, therefore, was little affected by the "scare" which always alarms idle depositors.

The bank is realizing a steady increase in the volume of its business, as the property adjacent to it is being more and more utilized for commercial purposes. With the present trend toward Broadway, of both mercantile and professional enterprise, this bank is gaining the advantage of contiguity to the city's business focus.

The capital of the California Bank is \$250,000, with surplus and undivided profits amounting to many thousands more. Its officers are: President, W. F. Botsford; vice-president, G. W. Hughes; cashier, J. G. Mossin; assistant cashier, J. E. Fishburn. Its directors are W. B. Botsford, E. W. Jones, I. B. Newton, J. Frankfield, R. F. Lotzpelch, Walter S. Newhall, G. W. Hughes, Simon Maier and H. C. Witmer.



ELECTRIC POWER IN SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.

THE advent of electrical traction, light and power, now so rapidly taking possession of the industrial field throughout the world, has witnessed the inception and undertaking of few more important and gigantic enterprises than that now being vigorously pushed to completion in the Santa Ana Cañon. It comprehends a no less stupendous proposition than the diversion of the Santa Ana River at a point 3400 feet above sea level, by means of a spacious tunnel three and one-third miles in length, two-thirds of which is cut through solid granite; delivering the water through steel pipes, at a 720-foot head, upon impulse wheels and transmitting the resultant energy by electric current a distance of eighty miles to Los Angeles. The undertaking ranks with the foremost engineering problems of the age.

At the time of the inception of this great enterprise, the longest transmission of current in practical use was limited to a distance less than half that proposed to be covered in this case, and it was then thought that the limit had been about reached. The intricate scientific and commercial problems involved in the transmission of current a distance of eighty miles were not then solved, and skepticism and timidity stood in the way of extending the reach of electrical current for practical purposes beyond a narrow radius.

The purpose of this stupendous project is to furnish light and power. It is proposed to connect the towns of Southern California by wire and to render available an unfailing current adequate for the performance of all service to which electricity is adapted. To this end the permanent work of construction has been done, with the sole considerations of endurance and solidity in view. The stream diverted is of known permanence of volume, as demonstrated by government measurement for a long term of years, and as guaranteed by the required discharge of its measured volume from the Bear Valley dam, which collects the waters from the watershed drained by Bear Creek, and which is located in the lofty peaks of the Sierra Madres. At the point of diversion, Bear Creek and the Upper Santa Ana join in a rockbound box cañon hundreds of feet in height. The distance separating the cañon walls is less than 100 feet at the bottom, while at an elevation of 200 feet above the stream it is but little more. A dam constructed at this point, which is now contemplated, as it is not required, would form a basin miles in length. The absolute certainty of an unfailing source of power is thus effected.

The details of the plans contemplate a completed plant no less stable than the water supply. From the point of diversion, the waters of the river are conveyed by canal 17,000 feet to the basin from which they are discharged upon the wheels. Two-thirds of this distance is directly through the mountains. Eighteen tunnels, the longest of which is 2200 feet, are driven through the solid granite. These tunnels are seven feet in height, horseshoe shaped, and lined throughout with from three to six inches of concrete. The aqueducts are carried over the ravines on wooden trestles upon concrete piers, and are so constructed of redwood that repairs may be made without interrupting the flow of water. The canal incline is ten feet to the mile. From the basin at the lower canal terminus the water falls a perpendicular distance of 720 feet through two lines of thirty-inch lap-welded wrought-steel pipe, each slightly buried below the mountain contour, and 2200 feet in length. The fall is the greatest obtainable anywhere in Southern California for the same length of canal.

The power-house for the accommodation of the massive water-wheels and generators will be constructed entirely of granite and steel, and will be 40x120 feet in ground dimensions, and fitted with a fifteen-ton traveling crane. The wheels, two in number, are of solid cast steel, each seven feet in diameter, with two-foot axial bearings upon twelve-inch shafts, and work entirely independent of each other. They are both Pelton impulse wheels, receiving the water upon the lower periphery. The jet striking them is three and one-half inches in diameter, under 300 pounds pressure to the square inch, and traveling at 300 feet per second. The water falls dead after impact, unconfined.

Placed directly upon the wheel shafts, and moving at the same speed, are the generators. With their wheels and shafts, these each weigh 35,000 pounds, and make 300 revolutions per minute.

The system employed for the transmission of current to Los Angeles, exactly 79.5 miles from the power-house, will be that which is known to electrical science as three-phase. Three wires are employed for each circuit. These wires, or cables, are five-sixteenths of an inch in diameter, and weigh 1300 pounds to the mile each. They will be carried upon porcelain insulators of very large size, especially designed. The poles will be eight inches at the top, 120 feet apart, thirty-five feet high across the country and fifty feet within the city limits.

The line loss through transmission will fall within 10 per cent. The pressure at the generators, 500 volts, will be raised by transformers to 33,000 at the initial point and reduced again at the central station in this city. The cables are ample to carry this current with no possibility of "leakage," while the "skirted" pattern of the insulators employed will render any jumping of the current, through a collection of raindrops, snow or ice upon them, impossible.

The plant will be able to furnish to this city alone, at once, over four thousand horse power as the minimum output. With the facilities provided for the initial undertaking an addition of as much more power can be provided at comparatively small expense. With somewhat larger expenditure, the Santa Ana River can easily be made to yield 10,000 horse power. The policy of the management will be to supply the growing needs of this community as they shall develop, as well as to make liberal provision for the future.

Arrived in this city, the immense amount of electric energy will be distributed through the distributing system of the Edison Electric Company of Los Angeles. This company owns the exclusive right for Los Angeles of all the electrical devices and patents of Thomas A. Edison and the General Electric Company of New York. Its overhead system, covering

fifty-one miles of street, is a model of modern and efficient equipment; and its underground system, now approaching completion, and covering ten miles of street in the conduit area—being the Edison three-wire iron tube system—is that which the use and experience of all the large cities has demonstrated to be most permanent, least liable to interruption of service and most satisfactory to both company and consumer.

The terminus of the Power Company's lines in this city will be in a fire-proof building now being erected by the Edison Company, especially for that purpose, upon Fourth street, opposite the Westminster Hotel. This building is also designed for use as a central power station.

The Edison Electric Company has recently acquired control of Southern California Power Company, and the two companies are now under one management. At the same time, as two of the directors of the Edison Company control the Pasadena Electric Light and Power Company and the Redlands Electric Light and Power Company, the influence of this great corporation upon electrical and industrial affairs in Southern California can be readily discerned.

At the head of the organization are George H. Barker, president; Henry Fisher, vice-president; William R. Staats, secretary; John B. Miller, treasurer; H. H. Sinclair and J. H. Holmes, and Walter S. Wright, attorney. The list of stockholders contains the names of capitalists of national reputation, many of whom are at the present time connected with some of the largest industrial enterprises in this country, and the electrical, mechanical and civil-engineering force is enlisted from among the foremost men in their professions on the Coast. The significance for Los Angeles and Southern California of the completion of this power plant, the central power station and the underground system, cannot be overestimated.

The power made possible of production by this aggregation of financial and engineering genius is capable of being produced at a rate per horse-power infinitely less than has been accomplished at Niagara. This means for Southern California the solution of the important fuel problem in manufacturing in this territory, and renders the innumerable small manufacturing plants, so necessary in the modern industrial field, capable of existence in Southern California, upon a basis equally advantageous with those of eastern cities; while for Los Angeles it means a larger field of employment, another important factor besides her glorious climate in increasing her population, a magnified prosperity, and the location within her confines of one of the greatest electrical light and power stations in the world.

LOS ANGELES TRACTION COMPANY

THERE is no disguising the fact that the people of Southern California in general, and Los Angeles in particular, take a fervent pride—and very justly so—in the street railway lines centering in this city. While not all of equal merit, as to perfection and equipment of service, at least one of them, the Los Angeles Traction Company, is typical of the highest attainment of street railway service which the world has yet seen.

And this feeling of gratitude, in this case, in the splendid facilities afforded by the Traction Company, is well founded. There is no part of the system but that is representative of the highest advancement, both as to mechanical devices employed and speed and frequency of transit.

The foundation of all efficient railway service is a good track. In this case nothing lighter than sixty and seventy-pound "Shanghai" rail is employed, with sixty-five pound joint straps. These, with ties of redwood, well sheltered from the possibility of surface disturbance, complete a roadbed that is not only theoretically but in fact perfect. It is in part due to this excellence of track that the lines of this company have become not only preferred by compulsory patronage, but have become largely patronized by pleasure-seekers.

In the important matter of cars the Traction company has no competitor in this field, and few equals in the electrical field. Not only are the cars provided with every possible accessory which subserves safety and comfort, but they combine with these features an elegance and beauty which rival the highest accomplishments of palace-car builders. Upon the smooth, almost jointless way of the lines of this company, its cars, upon extra-high cantilever trucks, roll swiftly along almost noiselessly, and with but slight vibration. These splendid vehicles are of twelve tons weight each, comfortably seat forty-six passengers each, are thirty-nine and a half feet in length, with polished brass trimmings throughout; brilliantly electric lighted, paneled in bird's-eye maple and mahogany, and framed in oak and ash, and are glazed with plate and beveled glass. In outline they satisfy every requisite of mechanical technicality, and are, to the man with his eyes open, a very smooth article.

The Traction Company's field will cover twenty-eight miles of track in this city. Its lines, three in number, are as follows: The Boyle Heights line, from Western avenue to Evergreen Cemetery; the University line, from Le Grand station to University station, and the Westlake Park line, from a point on West First street, one-half mile west of Sunset Park to Arcade depot. Not

all of these lines are in full operation, but will be by September 1. The Boyle Heights extension will cross the River upon a viaduct 1900 feet in length, which will also carry the track above that of the Santa Fe and Terminal Companies. Upon the east side it will skirt Hollenbeck Park, and finally reach Evergreen Cemetery at a point on First street. This will be one of the longest in the city and by far the most picturesque. The cars for this line will be a handsome shade of light green. The Westlake Park line is equipped with the handsomest white cars, the handsomest thing ever brought out in street cars; while the University line will continue the use of the handsome yellow cars.

To meet the requirements of this rapidly-growing system the power plant on Georgia Bell street is being increased to 1200-horse power capacity. A Hamilton-Corliss horizontal engine of 600-horse power, and a Walker generator of 500-kilowatt capacity—equivalent to 660-horse power—are being installed. The battery of Sterling water-tube boilers is being much extended, and the car barn capacity increased to a total ground-floor area of 250x90 feet.

The growth and extension of the area covered by the Traction Company affords an interesting and conspicuous example of the beneficial influence of first-class car service in building up and improving suburban residence property. Any one familiar with the section through which these lines extend will readily recall the fact that the streets and avenues traversed by them throughout the residence district are the very thoroughfares along which and immediately adjacent to which the handsomest residences of the city are being erected and the most beautiful home surroundings are being established. To what extent these market improvements are due to the presence of the best and swiftest car line in the city is, perhaps, problematical, but the fact is significant, nevertheless, that these gratifying improvements are now going forward rapidly, while before the advent of the line no such development was even foreshadowed. It must, at least, be admitted that the extension of the lines of the Traction Company are directly upon the lines of the city's growth and development. First-class urban improvements, especially in residence sections, go hand-in-hand with improved transportation facilities. The problem of the improvement of suburban property hinges upon the problem of comfortable and rapid transit. For this city the influence of the enterprise of the Traction Company has been conspicuously felt, and its results are apparent.

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MILO M. POTTER.

TYPICAL CAREER OF A SUCCESSFUL CALIFORNIAN.

Plain American Citizen Whose Life is Worthy of Emulation—One of the Most Popular Hotel Men in the Country.

Milo M. Potter, capitalist and proprietor of Hotel Van Nuys, is a native of Michigan. His childhood days and early manhood were spent in the Peninsula State. With the class of '77 he concluded a scientific course in the State University and immediately entered upon an active and independent commercial career, upon his own responsibility.

In 1878 Mr. Potter went to Florida and engaged in fruit-raising. Finding this unprofitable he soon engaged in the cotton brokerage business, locating first at Crescent City. For five years he made a specialty of buying and shipping long staple cotton for the select trade of the market. In this enterprise he was eminently successful, and succeeded in accumulating \$75,000 in less than five years.

Mr. Potter's second venture was the erection of a hotel, which, unhappily, was soon after destroyed by fire, almost completely absorbing the accumulation at that time, the Mecca for hundreds of thousands of visitors from eastern

regions, as she now is, and the fashion of a winter trip to the Pacific had not then set in. Business in those days did not represent the high percentage of tourist patronage which it does today, and the present popularity of the State was then to be accomplished. But the possibilities of California, as a winter resort, were perceived by Mr. Potter very early in his career upon the Coast, and he set about developing the idea with the singleness of purpose and determination which characterize his personality.

From the moment at which Mr. Potter assumed management of the Westminster, the property became, for the first time in its history, profitable. The business methods which he introduced showed a margin of profit at once. With the growth of the tourist travel toward Los Angeles yearly, in which traffic Mr. Potter exercised a greater influence for the welfare of the city than any other one man. Hotel Westminster became the popular rendezvous and stopping place. Through strict adherence to a recognized policy in the management of his hotel properties, Mr. Potter succeeded then, as he has since in a larger enterprise, in forming acquaintances and business associations which spread the favor of his house throughout the East, and brought to him from year to year, constantly increasing numbers of guests. Under his management, Hotel Westminster advanced so far as to enjoy a national reputation, and its patrons at length came to demand more and better accommodations.

Two years ago Mr. Potter opened Hotel Van Nuys in this city. The character and magnitude of the build-

required in his great hostelry. From 5:30 o'clock in the morning until 10 o'clock at night, every day in the year, without interruption, he is on duty. Only occasionally does he allow himself the respite sufficient to take a brief drive.

The personality of Mr. Potter is typical of the highest standard of the American business man. His success is phenomenal; his charities are numerous and unostentatious, and his patriotism and devotion to the interests of the community in which he lives, paramount in his nature.

In private life, he evinces a love of luxury and aestheticism much beyond the average. His apartments are sumptuously appointed, evincing exquisite refinement of taste, scrupulous neatness and regard for perfect order. Though often importuned to do so, he persistently declines to engage in any enterprises aside from his immediate investments of his surplus accumulations in other ways. His one penchant is for fine horse flesh, of which at one time, he owned the best private stable in Southern California. Finding the care of this, however, too burdensome to be compatible with his other duties, he recently sold the latter at auction, reserving only for his private use, one driving pair of the finest bred steppers in America.

GRIFFITH J. GRIFFITH.

ONE OF THE PUBLIC-SPIRITED CITIZENS OF LOS ANGELES.

Donor of Griffith Park to This City. The Largest Park in the World. Thoroughly Imbued With the Liberal Spirit of American Citizenship.

A well-recognized criterion of the culture and growth along the best lines of any progressive city of today is the extent and utilization of its park areas for the health, the pleasure and the education of its citizens. The city park, if made accessible by cheap car fare, is the common recreation ground of all the people.

Los Angeles is fortunate in having several small parks and in manifesting a spirit of enterprise in their development. She now has the distinction of possessing the largest city park in the world, the 3015 acres recently donated by Griffith J. Griffith, and of securing it by the princely generosity of a public-spirited citizen who asked only that his munificent gift should be made easily accessible to the humblest citizen, and suitably improved for the benefit of all.

Griffith Park readily lends itself to the most artistic treatment. Within its

below. Upon this soil, so abundantly watered, every variety of fruit and forest tree flourishes. Above the frost belt oranges and lemons may be grown successfully, while less delicate fruits would flourish in the colder belts. In short, this great park might be—and should be—made in part, a great horticultural display park, exemplifying the variety and luxuriance of growth of Southern California. Then, too, Griffith Park could be made, in part, a botanical garden, in which the almost endless flora of this region should be shown. This being emphatically a land of flowers, this opportunity should be taken advantage of as a means of showing to the world the beauty and variety of its flora in their perfection.

Another feature of this great park should be a zoological garden. The native animals of this State alone present a great variety, which would be a study of vast scientific interest. With an exhibition as extensive as is possessed by the leading parks of eastern cities Griffith Park might readily become not only a place of recreation for Angelenos, but an additional attraction for the traveling public from the East, which makes an annual tour of California.

But, over and above all other things, Griffith Park must be made a place of recreation and rest for the masses. In accordance with the broad democratic ideas of the generous donor of the park, this character must be maintained. The park must be preserved as a resort for the rank and file of the plain people, who make up the vast majority of the city's population. To subserve this prime purpose, which was foremost in Mr. Griffith's mind, transportation facilities to the park should be so far controlled as to insure a low car fare to its gates. In dedicating the park to the public use the donor made this one request, to the end, as he stated, that the public—the whole public—should enjoy recreation and rest at this beautiful spot. His request in this matter should be as scrupulously carried out as though it were a condition precedent to the transfer of title. In carrying out the purposes of the gift the city authorities should take steps to secure, through legislation, the necessary authority to regulate transportation facilities between the corporate boundaries of Los Angeles and any park property owned by it beyond.

Following out the controlling idea that Griffith Park should be a place of recreation and education, great care should be taken to make ample provision for the amusement and instruction of children. Playhouses and grounds, with all the accessories for games and entertainment, should be provided.

With plans completed for the establishment of the features hinted at above, Griffith Park would become, for the young, a school of nature. The beauty of cultivated lawn, the majesty of mountain and sea, and the deep interest of varied animal life would all combine to expand the childish mind and to awaken ideas and aspirations which could not fail to exert a benedi-



MILO M. POTTER.

of his former period of success. The new venture, however, gave promise of profit which proved sufficiently alluring to fix, for a long period of years, Mr. Potter's avocation. During the brief period of his first hotel venture, he began the foundation of that good name and personal esteem which has ever since been accorded to him, regardless of his place of residence.

With the destruction of the Florida property, Mr. Potter at once assumed the management of a magnificent hotel at Atlantic City. This venture proved successful, and rapidly advanced the name of its proprietor to the front rank among hotel-keepers in America.

At this time Southern California was in the midst of the boom, and the city of Los Angeles was eagerly looked to by all parts of the country as a place where liberal fortunes awaited everyone. Mr. Potter, though thoroughly imbued with the practical instinct, shared, nevertheless, in the popular belief that this city offered unequalled opportunities for a successful business career.

In 1888 he arrived here. After making a brief but careful scrutiny of the local condition in the Southern part of the State, he determined to locate in Los Angeles, assuming, at once, management of Hotel Westminster. From that time to the present moment he has been continuously engaged in hotel management and proprietorship in this city.

Within the period of Mr. Potter's activity here, the hotel business of Southern California has advanced to its present high standing from comparatively primitive methods. At the time when he assumed management of the Westminster, the house had but recently been taken out of the hands of a receiver, and its business had not been profitable. The new United States Hotel, then in the hands of a receiver, was the leading commercial house of the city. Southern California was not,

ing, together with its accessories and furnishings, clearly entitle the house to outrank any in this territory as a commercial or tourist hotel. With these points of superiority, coupled with a management that had long enjoyed popular favor, it is not surprising to know that this latest and best venture of Mr. Potter has been successful to a degree far beyond the most sanguine expectations of its projectors. The house today is the best piece of hotel property in America, judged from the standpoint of a financial enterprise.

The business career of Mr. Potter covers a period of twenty years. During that time he has accumulated two fortunes, either one of which would reflect credit upon the financial acumen of any man as the work of a lifetime. He has accomplished this work through the application of those methods of sterling manhood which recognize neither the possibility of failure nor compromise with other than the most pronounced and honorable motives. To a great extent, Mr. Potter's success is attributed to a singleness of purpose possessed by few men. From the time that he first determined upon pursuing the avocation of hotel proprietorship, his sole aim has been to elevate his business to the highest standard. Being a man of refinement and scientific attainment, he has never found congenial association in the free indulgences usually participated in by men in his line of business. On the contrary, he conducts his business with the same precision and dignity of a banking establishment.

As a young man Mr. Potter had in view the latter business as what he deemed to be the line of activity most in conformity with his tastes.

Milo M. Potter is now a man forty-three years of age. He is as he says he will always remain, a bachelor. His life is devoted entirely to his business, he being the most diligent and persistent worker of the entire force



GRIFFITH J. GRIFFITH.

3000 acres and more there is great variety of soil, and many picturesque eminences, which overlook the valley and sea, together with an inexhaustible supply of the purest mountain water. The source of a part of the water supply of the city is derived from that territory. Griffith Park possesses every natural facility for producing a veritable semi-tropical Eden. The richness of the soil, which is largely composed of disintegrated granite, is unsurpassed. Close beneath the surface of the earth, along the foothills, the water drained from the mountain sides runs through the gravel toward the valley

cent influence. To many, perhaps thousands, of children, this great playground would be the only chance of outdoor study and actual contact with the open book of nature.

Griffith J. Griffith, though not born in America, he nevertheless thoroughly imbued with the liberal spirit which makes up the ideal American citizen. His long residence upon the Pacific Coast has made him a thorough westerner in manner and feeling. His congeniality is his most conspicuous characteristic. His gift to Los Angeles is peculiarly fitting, he having spent the greater part of his successful business

career in this city, and having been closely identified with its growth and development for many years.

Mr. Griffith is a native of Wales. He was born near the Vale of Glamorgan, in Glamorganshire, in 1852. When a mere lad he came to America, and after spending five of his boyhood years in the schools of Pennsylvania he decided to make California his future home, and came to this Coast in 1873.

R. J. WATERS.

PROMINENTLY MENTIONED FOR CONGRESSIONAL HONORS.

Member of the Chicago Colony Which Selected the Site of the Present City of Redlands and Assisted in Its Advancement.

Just now the name of R. J. Waters is frequently mentioned, particularly in political circles, as a result of his unobtrusive candidacy for the Republican nomination for Congress from this district. His prominence, both in social and business circles, have caused his aspiration to be received with interest by all parties, and particularly by the Democrats, as Mr. Waters is recognized as being a formidable opponent. His prominence in the ranks of his own party is due, largely, to the recent joint letter sent him by leading Republicans, asking him to accept a nomination for Congress if given him by his party. The letter was such a tribute, as well might engender a feeling of just pride, as it was a voluntary expression of his fellow-citizens, and contained an unqualified indorsement of his fitness for an important public trust.

Mr. Waters has been prominent in the affairs of Southern California since 1886, at which time he was a member

a director in several banking enterprises, treasurer of the Chamber of Commerce, and president of the City Directory Company. At one time he was one of the City Park Commissioners, an office which he filled with credit to himself and satisfaction to the public.

Mr. Waters became a resident of Los Angeles in 1893. Since that time he has been identified with many enterprises and institutions, aside from his business connections. His connection with the Chamber of Commerce has been of great value to that institution. He is a man who thoroughly believes in the greatness of Southern California, both present and prospective, and finds time, notwithstanding he has many claims upon his attention, to devote much valuable service to public affairs. His intimate acquaintance with the needs of his section equips him with just such a fund of information as public-spirited citizens require for the realization of their highest usefulness.

R. H. HERRON.

ONE OF THE LEADING BUSINESS MEN OF THE CITY.

Identified With Every Movement Which Makes for the Improvement of Local Conditions—A Public-spirited Citizen.

Among the active business men of Los Angeles no one has taken a more effective part in all movements for the betterment of the city than R. H. Herron. Though he has been upon the coast only about four years, Mr. Herron has lost no opportunity to throw the force of his unmistakable ability into every well-considered plan that has been designed to improve local conditions, and to better local prospects.



R. H. HERRON.

of all kinds. A better means to a more laudable purpose could not be conceived, and it was largely through the push and sagacity of Mr. Herron that the splendid exhibition was made possible.

R. H. Herron is a native of Pennsylvania and belongs to one of the oldest and best known families in Pittsburgh. For many years he was engaged in the brokerage and oil business of that city.

Mr. Herron sought the genial clime of California as a means of recuperating

his health, which, through close application and long continued business activity, had become somewhat impaired. His energies were at once employed in the establishment of a Pacific Coast headquarters for the handling of oil-well machinery and supplies. In this enterprise he has been eminently successful. The greater part of the machinery and supplies required by the important and growing industry in California now passes through his hands, and he maintains two business houses on this Coast.



R. J. WATERS.

of a committee representing the Chicago colony, which first settled at Redlands. It was due to his influence that the settlement was established where it was, and it was largely on account of his continued activity and business acumen that the beautiful little city rose to prominence and prosperity. For many years he remained a citizen of the town, becoming identified with its foremost enterprises, and remaining a faithful supporter of all undertakings which were designed to further local interests. He was a stockholder and director in a score or more of the prominent corporations of his city, and his counsel was regarded as being safe and conscientious.

By birth R. J. Waters is a Vermonter. He received his advanced education in Massachusetts and, after completing a collegiate course, accepted a Latin professorship and became an instructor in mathematics. Some years later, after removing to Chicago, he studied law, and became a practitioner. There he enjoyed a successful practice for a period of twenty years, which was terminated by his coming to California.

Mr. Waters is at present vice-president of the Citizens' Bank of this city,

Though his immediate interest is centered in the development of oil properties, and the supply of oil-well machinery and supplies, he has, nevertheless, found time to give much assistance to the Merchants' and Manufacturers' Association, of which he is a director, and one of the most active workers. Three years ago he organized and became the first president of the Oil Exchange, an institution which served a useful purpose in the establishment of a fair market for the local product.

Mr. Herron was one of the foremost promoters of the movement which resulted in the establishment of the Hall of Industry of this city. The enterprise is one of the most significant which has been launched since the Chamber of Commerce exhibit was opened. The design of the enterprise was to bring together a permanent display of the manufactured products of Southern California, as an object lesson to those unacquainted with the industrial development of this part of the Southwest, and also as a means of fostering and promoting the home patronage of home products

American Engraving Co.

Times Building,
Los Angeles, Cal.

All engravings in this paper made by us and the work, in every respect, speaks for itself. We solicit business for all Southern California for high-grade half-tones or line work of any kind. Mail orders promptly attended to.

W. L. WILLIAMS, Mgr.

Telephone, Brown 574.

SUITS from \$20.

RELIABLE TAILORING.
PHILLIPS & MUNTON,
120 South Spring St.

TRUSERS from \$5.

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The Amateur Strategist.

[Chicago Post:] The amateur strategist positively cannot be cornered. Just when you think you have him he eludes you.

"The trouble is," he says, "that they allow a few men in Washington, unacquainted with the lay of the land, as it were, to dictate the moves to be made by the officers who are actually on the spot."

"And you deem that wrong," you suggest.

He looks at you in surprise. "Wrong!" he exclaims. "From a military or naval standpoint it is practically suicidal. What does a man in Washington know of the situation at Mole St. Nicholas?"

"Very little," you admit.

"Then what right has he to map out the moves? I tell you, sir, it is simply idiotic to have this war fought by a board of strategy in Washington. If we haven't confidence in our commanders we ought to get some more. If you had a clerk that you couldn't trust to do the work that you hired him to do, what would happen to him?"

"He would get it in the neck," you reply.

"Precisely," he says; "and it is quite right that he should. But I don't want you to think I am casting any reflections on our naval commanders, for I am not. I think they are all right. Dewey demonstrated that. If you had a traveling salesman who was supposed to be as good as there was in the business, would you insist upon telegraphing orders to him every time he happened to me near a telegraph office?"

"Certainly not," you answer.

"That's just the point, then," he asserts. "Hang it all! this naval strategy board ought not to be allowed to interfere."

"But I understand it doesn't."

"What?"

"I'm told that the only duty of the naval strategy board is to furnish information to the commander of the fleet. He calls up and they merely give him the latest information received as to the location of the enemy and the other American boats that may be somewhere in his vicinity."

"Is that all?"

"That's all."

The amateur strategist gives a snort of disgust.

"No wonder it takes so long to accomplish anything!" he exclaims. "How can a man in the Caribbean Sea who doesn't know anything that's going on outside of the reach of his telescope be expected to realize the best moves to be made? What in thunder is a naval strategy board for, anyway? If they are going to have one, why don't they give it a little power, so that there may be some possibility of ending this war some time?"

No; you can't corner the amateur war strategist.

HANDY WAR MAP FOR EVERY-DAY USE.

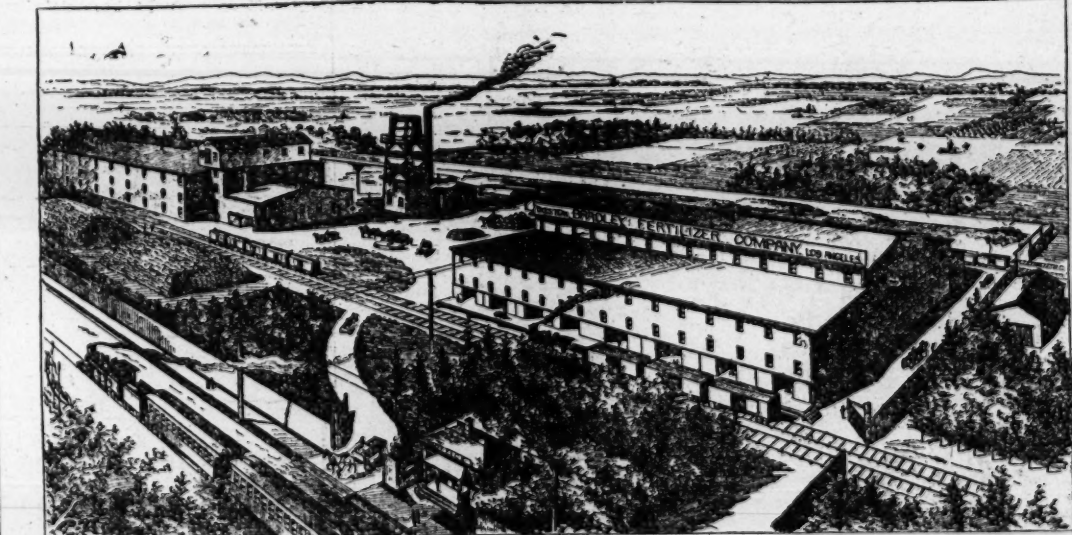
Sixteen large pages of colored maps, printed on calendar paper and bound in paper covers. Just the thing for everyday use, as it shows each country and island in detail that is in any way connected with the scene of past, present or probable hostilities. For sale for 25 cents, or given free with a three-months' prepaid subscription to The Times.

THE TIMES MIRROR COMPANY.

FERTILIZATION IN CALIFORNIA.

SINCE artificial fertilization has become a fixed practice by all progressive and well-to-do agriculturists and horticultur-

ists, the prime question open to solution is where to look for the best agency to supply that requisite. For thirty-seven years the Bradley Fertilizer Company of Boston, with several large factories in various parts of the country, has made a scientific study of this subject, and has engaged in the manufacture of fertilizers for all kinds of purposes and for all soils and climates. The institution is not only the largest in this country, but also in the world, and the results of its experiments, embodied in specially-prepared printed matter upon the subject of fertilization, is accepted as authoritative.



Of special importance to the growers of fruit and cereals of California and the Southwest is the fact that the Bradley Company has just put in operation in this city a thoroughly-equipped factory for the manufacture of fertilizing material. The institution has been provided with every facility for the most expeditious and effectual preparation of fertilizer ingredients and for the mixing of the perfected product. It is an exceedingly portentous event in the history of these interests that so large and reputable an institution should be located in this field. Its management brings here the benefit of years of experience in practical experimentation, all of which is of inestimable value to the industrial interests of Southern California. The people of this region are thus placed in possession, not only of a means of securing the best-known fertilizers made in the world, but they are at the same time placed in a position to avail themselves of the accumulated wisdom resultant upon a third of a century's practical and painstaking experiment. The products of the firm are the recognized standards of excellence in their various classes. The value of fertilization to the lands of

growth of the Florida orange trees which were frozen in the "second freeze," of 1895, was an example not lost upon fruit-growers in this country. In that case the Bradley fertilizer worked like magic.

In view of the unprecedented cold and the painful absence of rain during the past winter, and a possibility of a short supply of water for irrigation during the coming summer, it becomes a matter of the greatest concern to the citrus-fruit growers of this State (especially those who have not fertilized their orchards during the winter,) to consider the best methods possible of utilizing every resource looking to the best results in the end.

To those who have not fertilized during the winter, it is of the greatest importance that they should do so during the next two months, at any period when their lands are moist enough for the fertilizer to become incorporated with the soil, getting it in the ground as deep as possible. It would be better if this could be done by plowing or drilling, thus distributing the fertilizer thoroughly and evenly as near the feeding roots as possible before an irrigation, so that the irrigation following will permit the fertilizer to act promptly and vigorously upon the trees, the object being to support the tree, and particularly the stem holding the bloom, or fruit after the bloom, so as to prevent the dropping of fruit during the spring and summer.

The Bradley fertilizers are all thoroughly acidulated, chemically correct in composition and so prepared as to remain friable for all time. To secure the best possible results in the manufacture of fertilizers, the firm has installed a sulphuric-acid plant of large size. The plant is the only one in this territory.

The firm selects its raw material with special reference to its crop-producing powers, and prepares many of them by processes controlled exclusively by itself. The formulas of composition employed are the result of exhaustive experiments on farms owned by the

firm. For this purpose 20,000 acres of land are tilled in different localities from Maine to Florida.

The establishment of this institution in Los Angeles is due in great measure to W. J. Pollard, manager for California and Florida. For many years he has made a careful study of the requirements of this State, and the new factory is especially adapted to fill these requirements. Mr. Pollard makes this city

his home. The offices of the company are in the Bradbury building.

Scalp Treatments

For hair shedding, dandruff, excessive oiliness or dryness. Reliable treatment given for ladies and gentlemen.

IMPERIAL HAIR BAZAAR,
224-226 W. Second St.

The Rival Millinery,

309 SOUTH BROADWAY.

The Latest Importations—Newest

Designs—High-grade Novelty

A. J. RIETHMULLER

PROPOSALS FOR SUPPLIES. SOLDIERS' Home, Los Angeles Co., California, Treasurer's office, July 2, 1898. Sealed proposals will be received at this office until 10:30 a.m., Tuesday, July 12th, 1898, for furnishing and delivery of supplies at Pacific Branch, National Home D. V. S., quantities to be increased ten per cent. if required during the execution of the contract. Standards can be examined, and printed instructions and specifications and blank proposals will be supplied upon application to this office. Samples presented by bidders will not be considered unless same are called for in specifications. The right is reserved to reject any or all proposals or to waive any informalities therein. Envelopes containing proposals should be endorsed "Proposals for supplies, N. H. D. V. S.," and addressed to the undersigned. F. K. UPHAM, Treasurer. Approved: ANDREW J. SMITH, Governor.

The...

Los Angeles Times

Makes a Significant Comparison...

By Careful Measurement of the Foremost Newspaper in Nineteen of the Leading Cities of the United States The Times is shown to Lead Them All in Volume of Advertising with but a Single Exception.

MONTHS OF JANUARY AND FEBRUARY, 1898.

	Total No. of Pages Issued.	Total No. Inches of Advertising.
New York Herald, - - -	1438	63,891
Los Angeles Times, - -	1220	62,265
Philadelphia Record, - -	746	54,016
Boston Globe, - - - -	976	50,372
Washington Evening Star, -	792	50,131
St. Louis Globe-Democrat, -	1124	46,635
Denver Rocky Mountain News, -	728	42,199
Chicago Tribune, - - - -	-	40,896
San Francisco Examiner, -	960	38,410
Atlanta Constitution, - -	702	34,759
Minneapolis Journal, - -	640	33,275
San Francisco Chronicle, -	962	33,231
St. Paul Dispatch, - - -	598	32,876
Pittsburgh Times, - - - -	428	32,786
St. Paul Pioneer Press, - -	652	31,169
Los Angeles Herald, - - -	748	30,234
Indianapolis News, - - -	464	30,011
Baltimore News, - - - -	490	28,365
Omaha Bee, - - - - -	744	27,837
Portland Oregonian, - - -	750	27,664
Louisville Courier-Journal, -	682	23,704
Los Angeles Express, - - -	436	21,460

IN the past THE TIMES has taken occasion to present figures showing the amount of advertising business carried in its columns in comparison with leading newspapers of the Pacific Coast, and now offers a showing of business alongside that of the great newspapers of the East, as well, which demonstrates that for the months here mentioned, but one journal in the United States exceeded the LOS ANGELES TIMES in its volume of advertising.

To the thinking mind these figures speak in matchless eloquence for the resourceful section of the United States in which the LOS ANGELES TIMES is shown to be the paper of the people. The Great Southwest made up of Southern California, Arizona and New Mexico, could produce no stronger evidence of the fertility of its soil, the riches of its mines, the attractions of its climate, or the wealth, enterprise, and intelligence of its population.

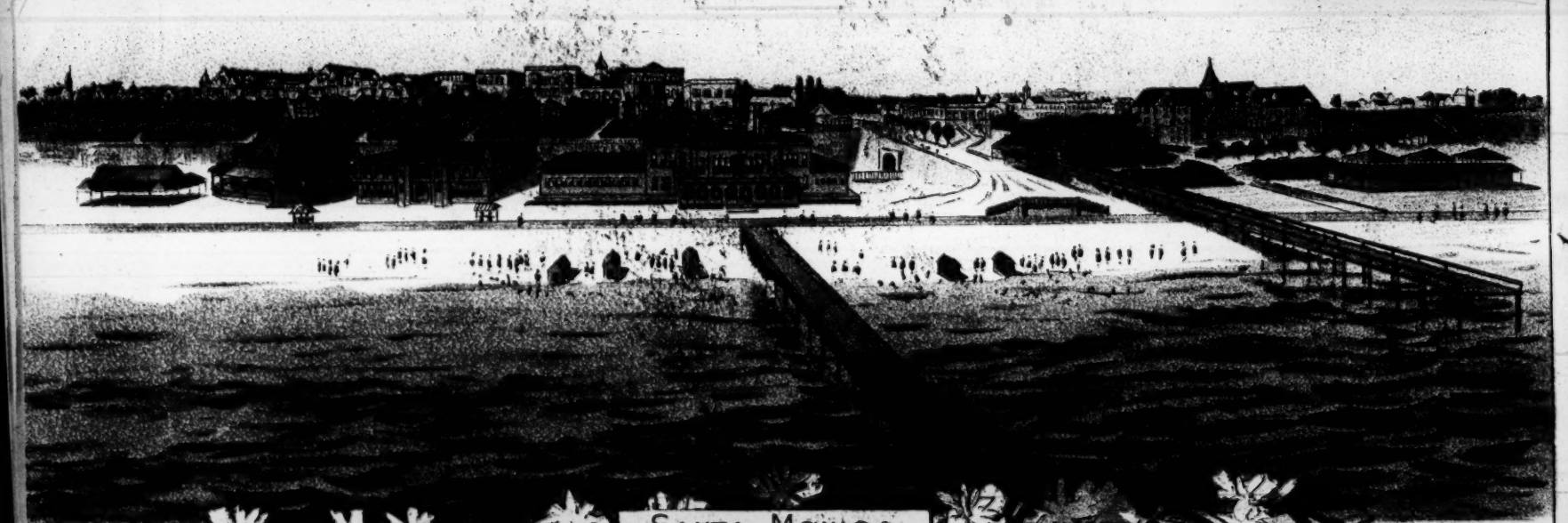
This exhibit is also a tribute to the enterprise, sagacity and acumen of the merchants of Los Angeles, and serves to show why this metropolis keeps forging ahead, when other cities are standing still. It also

shows more significantly than all else, that advertisers, both foreign and local, find THE TIMES a medium for effectually reaching the public with their business announcements. It may be readily seen that excepting the New York Herald, THE TIMES exceeded all the newspapers named by a percentage ranging from more than 190 per cent. in the case of the Los Angeles Evening Express, to 8.6 per cent. in excess of the Philadelphia Record. The San Francisco Chronicle and Examiner combined exceeded THE TIMES by only 15 per cent., and either one of them separately is exceeded by THE TIMES by nearly 100 per cent. in volume of advertising, as well as by 26 per cent. in the total number of pages printed.

It is also to be observed that during the time mentioned, THE TIMES printed more pages of matter than any of the journals in this list, with only one exception. The LOS ANGELES TIMES is likewise the great "WANT" newspaper in its field, and is in every sense the medium for the exchange of commercial intelligence in the prosperous and growing Southwest.

The Times-Mirror Co.,

Los Angeles, Cal.



San Diego, AND Coronado Beach.

"THE MOST BEAUTIFUL SPOT IN THE WORLD"

REACHED ONLY BY THE

Santa Fe Route.

